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THE SAUCY CLOUDS.

ONE night as Mr. Moon-man looked over the tops of the trees and mountains he saw a number of fleecy little clouds scudding about. "O dear!" sighed Mr. Moon-man. "I am afraid I shall have trouble tonight with those saucy little clouds. I was hoping as I came up that they would be in another part of the sky instead of right in the place where I want to shine."



Mr. Moon-man ducked and dodged until at last he found a space between the saucy little clouds to shine upon the earth below, but no sooner had he done so than the little clouds danced and frolicked in front of him until he was quite hidden again.



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Let Us Show You What We Can Do

Something to Think About

By F. A. WALKER

GOOD MANNERS.

A WISE Italian says that you can tell how civilized people are by the way that they behave in the street. He adds that if a man is considerate of his neighbor it shows that he has a proper respect for himself. If a French peasant brushes against a stranger in the street or on the road, he touches his hat in apology. This sensitiveness to the rights of others is not found everywhere else in the world.

In fact, the tendency to hustle and bustle, to push others out of the way, has been growing of late nearly everywhere. Gilbert Franhu, the novelist, is so irritated by what he calls the bad manners of the day that he regrets the good old days when everybody carried some sort of weapon and was ready to use it, if offended. Undoubtedly a man with a sword who was not inclined to fight would be careful about knocking against another who was similarly armed.

The Chinese have a proverb that "The fear of death is the beginning of discipline." If this is true, there must be something in the theory that when people gave up wearing rapiers and pistols, they became undisciplined and careless. In the same way, though the use of arms tended to cheapen human life and to encourage braggling and bullying, dueling and brawling, it also had an effect on manners.

In the wild Western "movies" politeness and "guns" go together and, as a row is settled offhand, without waiting for the sheriff with his star, everybody is very careful not to "start anything."

If a man may be insolent, selfish or unchivalrous without running any personal risk, there is a chance that he may go through life like a bull in a china shop. But when everybody attended to his own quarrels, it was overdone, and false standards of "honor" were set up as in the case of dueling customs of certain European armies. It is probably better to rely on the policeman and the law when we suffer an injury.

On the other hand, it is pointed out by Mr. Franhu and the like that the law is a cannon that it takes many months to load. Besides, the law does not bother about trifles, such as somebody's feelings. Actual injury must be shown. Good manners may be a trifle. But they have a lot to do with happiness. And happiness is no trifle. (Copyright.)

LYRICS OF LIFE

By DOUGLAS MALLOCH

THE JOYS WE SHARE.

THIS makes the songs of night so sweet: They are not here before your feet But over yonder; over hills You hear the evening whip-poor-wills Their notes melodious, their trills, Repeat. The unseen singers sweeter far Than caged companions always are: They do not sing for you, for me, They sing for all humanity— They are a part of grass, of tree, Of star. And so in life, the pleasures there Are greatest common everywhere. We ask so much for our own ease. We seek so much so much to please. Yet find our greatest joys in these We share. We must tear down the selfish wall; Our song must be a comrade call. Alone no happiness is had— Each day will be increasing glad If something to the joy we add Of all. (Copyright.)

Aircraft Garage. The old joke of asking aviators: "Where is your garage?" has become passe with the establishment near London, England, of a bona fide aircraft garage intended for the use of aerial tourists and private plane owners. The company's announcement says: "A staff of highly skilled mechanics under fully qualified ground engineers. Petrol and oil supplies. Overhauls, modifications and repairs promptly executed."

IGNORANT You told me, when I married you, that I could have all the new gowns I wanted. I didn't know then that there were that many made.

MEANING OF SELF-MASTERY

into have a Triumph of Good Over Evil Principles Existing in Each Man's Soul.

Temperance is, I imagine, a kind of order and a mastery as men say, over certain pleasures and desires. Thus we plainly hear people talking of a man's being master of himself in some sense or other; and other similar expressions are used in which we may trace a hint of the thing. But is not the expression "master of himself" a ridiculous one? For the man who is master of himself will also, I presume, be the slave of himself and the slave will be the master. For the subject of these phrases is the same person. Well, it appears to me that the meaning of the expression is, that in the man himself, that is, in his soul, there resides a good principle and a bad, and when the naturally good principle is master of the bad, this state of things is described by the term "master of himself," certainly it is a term of praise—but when, in consequence of evil training, or the influence of associates, the smaller force of the good principle is overpowered by the superior numbers of the bad, the person so situated is described in terms of reproach and condemnation, as a slave of self, and a dissolute person.—Plato.

WHY JOHN WAS NOT SMOKING

Probably the Wildest Idea of His Clubmates Would Have Been Wide of the Mark.

All the men at the club have been watching Johnnie Edwards, the inveterate smoker, for the last week, and there's been much surmising and conjecturing, but Johnnie wouldn't give himself away. It seems that Johnnie has held the prize for the champion smoker in the club for ten years. In the last week Johnnie has been seen strolling around the rooms with a dejected, lost appearance and between his lips always the inevitable cigarette. But it was never lit. Nobody liked to ask him questions and he didn't volunteer any explanation, so it wasn't explained until Jimmie Van-Weck overheard him say on the telephone: "No, you have got to stick to your word now. I swore off if you would, and goodness knows I want one bad enough, but Doc says you've gotta leave 'em alone for a while. Now be a good little mother and remember your promise."—New York Sun.

HERE'S A TIP FOR MOTHERS

Sage Advice Offered Without Charge by the Pastor of the Arkansas Thomas Cat.

Take a little tip from ye pastor of the Thomas Cat, mothers, and maybe the angels will fight on your side. Watch your young daughters' friends. Scutinize carefully her men friends, for many waltzes there be in sheep's clothing. Keep a wary eye on her girl friends, because birds of a feather are supposed to flock together, and one silly, loud, indiscreet young person can compromise all who associate with her. But as you value your daughter's safety, turn a searchlight of investigation upon the character and antecedents of her middle-aged women acquaintances.—Arkansas Thomas Cat.

Better Retire. "I'm discouraged and tired of life," declared the head of the family. "Why so despondent?" asked his friend. "Statistics." "Statistics? What's that got to do with it?" "Yes; they say that five hours of work a day is enough to supply each member of the community with a living, provided the work be equally shared by all. "Well, I'm the only one in five in my family that labors. So, if statistics are true, to support the crowd I've got to work twenty-five hours a day."

Instinct. Instinct is a wonderful thing. The street department had been flushing the street and a small stream of water still ran down alongside the curbing. The sweet young thing came to the edge of the walk, saw the water, frowned and hesitated ever so slightly, and then crossed over—carefully holding up a skirt that came within at least 12 inches of the pavement!—Kansas City Star.

The Reason. Discontented Wife—Several of the men I refused before I married you are 25% better than you are now. Husband—Yes, and that's why. Boston Transcript.

Such a Jollier! "How high up did you go with that rough aviator?" "He said we were in heaven," replied the maiden, with a blush, "but I don't believe it."

Dorothy Woods



Dorothy Woods, leading woman with one of the prominent producing concerns, is a charming little "movie" star whose work on the screen is known to the thousands of patrons of the motion picture houses.



DK teetle while lass week I tink mebbe I am gonna lose da leeberty for longa time. I almosta been seen da jail again one day. I no gotta lutenah breaka da law but I masha teetle meesake understanda da Engleese and righta queeck I have plenty trouble.

I aska one my frien one day wot he gonna do and he say he gotta go see da court. I aska wot he gonna do da place and he tella me he gotta da case there.

You know seence da prohibish was longa time I no see dat meck alla one time. I getta greata idee no queeck my frien tella me dat. I no say somat thing weest heem wot I tink, but I aska whosa da boss een da court. My frien tella me da judge run dat place. So I aska eef da judge gotta any more case. He say, "Sure, da judge gotta so many case he no gotta teenlah for seera mont." I aska how moocha cost case een dat place. My frien say was deefrent price, somatime da state pay for da case and otheer time da guy wot wanta da case gotta pay teetle bit.

So righta queeck I go weest da place where da judge work. I aska da guy on da elevate wher's da judge and he tella me was een heem chamber. I find teetle girl een da front office and I feegure she was da chambermaid. I aska eef she's da chambermaid and for somating, I dunno, she getta mad. She no want letta me see da judge, but I see anyhow.

I explaina weest da judge dat one my frien tella me he gotta some case een da court. So I masha heem da proposish. I tella heem I don't needa whole case, but would like to getta tree, four quart eef ees gooda stuff. But dat judge tella me eef I no getta out he trow me een da jail. Mebbe he no wanta sell, I dunno. Wot you tink?

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IF IT WUZ NT FOR MOUTH LOIS OF HEDS WOULD I BUST WITH COOBT HEDS

TAKING TO "LOUD" PATTERNS

Pittsburgh Interior Decorative Women Will Been Reasonable As mated Paris' Chaire. Have you seen what appears to be in the corner of a boulevard walking down the street? Well, you soon will. They are already appearing in trendsetting herabourts. Girls in chatelaine and coronets, with large spangly feathers over them, exactly like the velvet for chairs in their summer wrap-ups. They are. Bright, carmine draperies with blue stripes and polka dots, scenic chintzes of huge patterns and vivid hues in futuristic designs showing indigestible figures in electric poses are among the latest only for sport skirts, but all in costumes, hats and bags. "I thought of going into the dressmaking business," said an interior decorator, "but women seem to be buying the large figured drapery—chairs, clothes than let honest their faces. There are some designs I will not then have, though for each purpose. He showed a chintz with a pattern of red and yellow flowers. "That, for instance," he said, "one of them was taken from a drawing by a French artist, but I don't think that she could be—Parisian—trouble."

BALKED AT WORK

Professor Felt It Was His Dignity to Have Nothing to Say to the Very Law.

Bishop Homer Stearns said he was in Omaha: "If we were all as ambitious as I am, we would be making progress ethically as well as physically, and we would be making a very good thing. "A war professor decided to drop the Baptist faith and join Episcopalian, as all the bishops in town went to the Episcopalian church. "He visited the bookstore and asked for the hymnals, Bibles and so forth that he would need in his new way to worship. "He seemed well enough pleased with the volumes that the proprietor laid before him till he came to the Book of Common Prayer. He frowned and shook his head. "This'll hardly do," he said, and tapped the title with his cane. "Let's have something a little more select, be."

Personal Experiences

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"I understand... neighbor... "There is... it was... try to... the..."

Personal Experiences. You appear rather... fact that you are unable... stand the relative theory... "I'm not exactly... Senator Sorghum, but I... I put great faith in... the plain people. So long... people didn't get the... here it would be to... to assert any superior... or exclusive information."

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