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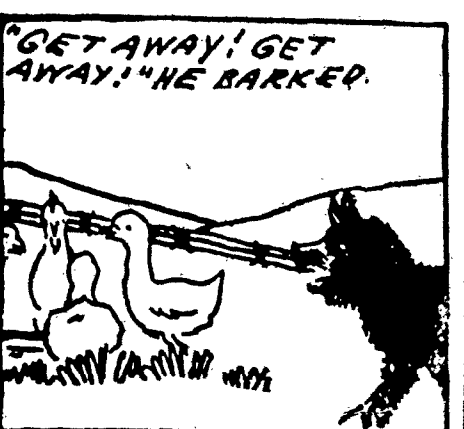
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PUPPY AND THE FOWL

THE Barnyard Fowl lived very comfortable with old Towser, but when Jack Puppy came there to live they found out they knew nothing about dogs.



tired of having him snatch your food, too. I saw him run off with a bone you were eating the other day.

SCHOOL DAYS



Heaven's gate

Something to Think About
By F. A. WALKER

WHAT CHILDREN READ

PEOPLE would not worry so much about what they call the "modern child," if they only stopped to think that fathers and mothers, uncles and aunts, of every generation had their doubts as to the new generation.

In fact, Adam and Eve were, in all probability, the only proud parents in all history who never said, "Children did not do such things when we were young."

The very latest discovery that has been made about the little boys and girls of America is that their taste in reading is quite different from that of their elders at the same age.

It is well, in thinking about such a subject, always to remember that older people have a weakness for considering any such change in taste as for the worse.

That is the compliment that maturity pays to itself. The great trouble is that we don't remember what we really cared for when we were small.

Children have no sense of subtlety, or irony. This is natural. They read "Alice in Wonderland" or "Gulliver's Travels," or "The Arabian Nights" for the straight story, not for any secondary meaning that is beyond them.

A clever American woman suggests that the children, especially in a big family, should be encouraged to write stories of wild adventure for each other.

This is not so impossible or far-fetched as it seems. A good example came to light recently in the case of the children of Theodore Roosevelt.

For children the world is still, and always will be, full of a number of things. The main thing is not to try to turn them into little men and women.

ERNESTINE. ERNESTINE has an origin of lofty dignity. She is one of the "Eagle" names. Like many of the feminine names connected with mythology, the eagle occupied a position of great respect and even adoration among the ancients, and his name, with various suffixes and prefixes, furnished many of the cognomens then in vogue.

In Scotland the word for eagle was "erne" and the name was found in all countries where there were mountains, the homeland of the king of birds. Arndur, or Arneldur, was the first of the eagle ladies. She was said to be the daughter of Ashorn, and of the Hebrides, who was sold to an Icelandic trader named Katell Thymr.

Bohemia calls her by elaborate Arnostinka, but England and America took her over as Ernestine, and preserves her as such. The moonstone is Ernestine's talismanic gem. It is said to bring her good fortune and good health and is particularly lucky for lovers who, old legends insist, may read the future in its depths. Sunday is her lucky day and 5 her lucky number. Yellow is said to be her color.

WAR OFFICE FEARSOME PLACE

According to Captain Balmfater, British Institution is Designed to Be an Annoyance.

I have not been to the British war office very often, writes Capt. Bruce Balmfater in "From Mud to Muff," but I have never lost the old sensation that it gives rise to. You enter the building and fill out a form. In time a Boer war veteran tells you boldly to "follow the girl."

Having apparently described a complete parallelogram in a forbidding-looking corridor, you suddenly come upon a lift. It is always disappearing upward when you arrive. It comes down suddenly and disgorges an assorted crowd; headed by the girl guide, you enter and are taken up. We all repeat the corridor-and-parallelogram business. Nothing but the girl guide can save you now.

Lost in the war office! How awful that would be! I can imagine how a visitor who had lagged behind the guide would stop, suddenly realising that he was lost; how he would vainly beat on those stone walls and scream for help; how a tylist would find his skeleton weeks later in an attitude that evidently showed that he had succumbed while endeavoring to gnaw his way through a door.

I followed the guide and, after being handed to several officials, at last came up with the official whose duty it was to prevent, if possible, anyone from seeing the officer who had summoned me by letter.—Youth's Companion.

TREASURE TROVE IN LONDON

Chance Discovery Has Led Antiquarians to Believe They Are on Eve of Rare Find.

A chance discovery of a piece of blue enamel, curiously marked, by H. S. Gordon, a London mining engineer, has turned a vacant plot, where garden truck was grown, into a treasure trove.

Digging into one part of it the men say they can trace London's history by strata to thousands of years ago. It is estimated that London's level increased at the rate of one foot a century. Things appear to have been thrown into the place, which must have been a queer pit, as though it had been a place for refuse. Its rare treasures are mostly broken bits of jewelry, china, glassware, etc. One exquisitely carved ornament of pure gold, evidently part of a golden collar, was found, and is estimated to have been made between 400 and 500 B. C.

Some of the most interesting objects are broken pipes, a whole series ascending through nearly four feet of soil, illustrating the pipe's evolution from the days of Queen Elizabeth.

Swatting the Fly. "Have you stopped swatting the fly?" asked Charles H. Taylor of the Boston Globe, who was here attending a meeting of the International Arbitration board, an organization that settles disputes between printers and publishers. He was not addressing this question to the board, but simply making an observation as a swear of flies rose from the street.

"I know that a year or two ago when I was here you were advising everybody to swat the flies, and the result was that you had comparative freedom from these pests. Now I notice that they have increased. In Boston we have repeated the fly swatting instructions until we are rid of flies. This is another case where eternal vigilance is required, but it produces results. I find flies in some of your restaurants and soda places, which, of course, Indianapolis will not long tolerate.—Indianapolis News.

Land and Water Ship.

The hippopotamus is now rivaled by an amphibious tank that travels equally well by land and water. It is a tank only in the sense that it originated in the fighting tanks of the war, for it is, as a matter of fact, a passenger vehicle. When ashore, it travels on endless tread wheels, and looks like a motorbus; when afloat, it is propelled and acts like a launch. It is the invention of a Frenchman, and was recently tested, carrying six passengers, in Marseilles, the great Mediterranean port. The French got around the difficulty of giving it an appropriate appellation by calling it a land and water ship.—Popular Mechanics.

Japanese Judicial Regalia. Speaking of robes, that worn by the first judge of the Japanese Supreme court is a work of art and as heavy with embroidery as the vestments of the papies of the little San German church in Porto Rico. The color is black and the texture fine. Around the neck is a collar, woven into the gown itself and not worn separately, as is the collar of the chief justice of England. The color of the embroidery of this collar is royal purple, and is called the "crest of the seven flowers of poliovinia." The very smart sport hats worn by the American women, is also black, with a design of "clustered clouds" around the top and sides.—New York Tribune.

NAZIMOVA



Nazimova, in her productions bearing the name of this noted "movie" favorite, is recognized as one of the most distinguished actresses of the age. This renowned artist was born in Russian Crimea, on the shores of the Black sea. Her career has been an unbroken record of successes.



I DON'T know da flight weath some guys I go on da feash trip weath lasa week. I gotta plenty trouble gets ready go on dat trip. I no mind dat so much, but when we reacha da place where da feash leave overyting go on da bum.

Well, dat bunch tella me to getta plenty flies and we getta plenty feesh. I asks wot for we wanta da flies and he say we trow een da water and see da feasha graba da fly we graba da feesh.

Everybody tella me I am crazy een da head and dunno somatting. He say eef I wanta da feesh I gotta catch weath da spoon when I no getta da fly. But I say maybe da feesh roll off da spoon, so I suggesta we use da knife and fork.

How It Started

"THE MOVIES."

THE toy zoetrope was the grandfather of the motion-picture machine of today. The oldest invention was one of these toys, patented by W. E. Lincoln, 1867. In 1890 O. B. Brown patented a machine which projected "moving pictures" from a series of glass plates. Muybridge, in 1880, also produced a glass-plate machine. M. Marey, of the French Institute, first used the continuous film, and Lumiere, in 1893, invented the "Cinematograph." The first real machine came to America in 1894, and one Edward Hadley is supposed to have the honor of being the first motion-picture operator in America.



Grace—I am a great admirer of small feet. Harry—So am I. There isn't so much of them to get sold.

TO PROTECT SACRED SNUFF

Reason Given for the High Bench Behind Which Supreme Court Judges Have Their Seats.

The Federal Supreme court is celebrating its centenary of "the high bench." Originally the justices sat behind a long bench on the floor of the court—on a level with the lawyers who tried their cases before them. This straight desk had set into the snuff box opposite each justice's seat. Henry Clay was arguing a case before the court. During a pause in his argument one of the justices reached forward, took a pinch of snuff and sniffed back to weigh the more carefully the reasoning presented. In his pause Mr. Clay reached over and with a "Thank you" took a pinch of snuff. The court was indignant. They thought they were to decide the case, not to preside over the snuffing of the second branch of the "supreme court" and decided to "keep the snuff out of the court." The practice of snuffing could reach the high bench that day in the New York Tribune.

What He Wanted. A little Washington boy was sitting at a friend's house, with his mother not so very long ago when she was in the paper columns when she was the feature of the docket. The delicacies tasted very much like "more" to the hungry little chap.

It is not at all infrequently that the Hotel Raleigh in Washington is so seriously as the "Hotel of the edge," or Huyler's candy store "Huyler's."

An innocent local dame found the bed of scarlet "siding" blossomed in her garden all through autumn.—Washington Star.

Peppers Use New Method. An original touch in forgery is reported by the Paris correspondent of the London Daily Making forged notes dirty in that they might look real in that have been the method adopted by men who have just been arrested in London on a charge of counterfeiting the small brown one-franc (nominally 10d.) which are in circulation in Paris owing to the shortage of silver ones.

Whistle Easy to Play. "So simple that even a child can use it" is a phrase constantly heard these days, and applied with ease to a new instrument, described with some in Popular Mechanics Magazine, pulling and pushing it on the inside of the hand, the tones of the instrument ceased to change. The notes on the outside, the shaped finger-plate, the stored plates. Making of snuffing the instrument and at the same time.