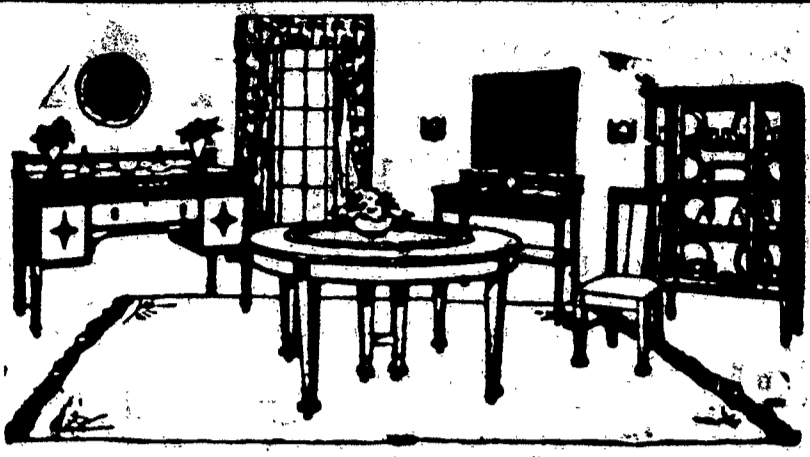


Parish Educational Business Bulletin

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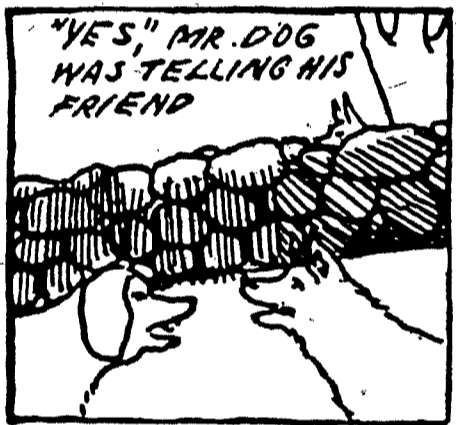


MR. DOG'S HEN HOUSES.

Mr. DOG had been bothered with Mr. Fox until he was about worn out, for, no matter how well he kept watch, Mr. Fox managed to get a chicken or a hen once in a while.

Very often Mr. Dog would see Mr. Fox and scare him off, but though he had tried and tried he could not catch him.

One day when the farmer was putting some beehives in the yard back of the barn Mr. Dog thought of something which made him smile, but he was not going to laugh until he was



sure the plan would work, for he knew full well that he had a very clever and suspicious fellow to deal with.

That night when the moon was shining Mr. Dog went down the road with his friend, Mr. Hound Dog, first making Mr. Hound promise he would not chase Mr. Fox, because he would spoil everything.

It was very hard for Mr. Hound to

understand what could be more sport than chasing Mr. Fox, but on being promised a very large bone he said he would do just as Mr. Dog told him.

They hid behind some bushes, and pretty soon along came Mr. Fox, but hearing Mr. Dog and Mr. Hound talking, he listened, making sure he could run away if they moved.

"Yes," Mr. Dog was telling his friend, "the master had decided that Mr. Fox is too smart for us, and so he has bought some new hen houses and put them in the yard back of the barn.

"There are two hens in each house, little white houses on benches, and I guess now we have Mr. Fox fooled."

Mr. Fox smiled as he listened and then, turning very softly, he trotted on down the road and jumped over the stone wall, taking a short cut to the farm.

Mr. Dog had been peeping through the bushes at Mr. Fox and saw just what was happening, so when Mr. Fox was out of sight he and Mr. Hound ran for home and arrived just as Mr. Fox had tumbled over one of the hives.

Out came the angry bees and Mr. Fox fled, howling as he ran, while Mr. Dog called after him: "Come back, Mr. Fox, and try the other little hen houses; we had them built especially for you to play with."

Mr. Hound wanted to chase Mr. Fox, but Mr. Dog told him he might get stung by the bees, and so Mr. Hound had to be contented with howling and barking.

Mr. Fox did not bother Mr. Dog again; he kept as far away from that farm as possible and never was seen around there afterward.

SCHOOL DAYS.



OUR PRINTING HAMMERMILL ON BOND Will Sell Your Goods

HAMMERMILL BOND COME TO US FOR PRINTING That Sells Goods

WHY Ireland Is World's Chief Linen-Producing Center

The antiquity of linen is greater than that of any other textile. Its use dates back at least to the Pharaohs. In Ireland, the hand-spinning and hand-weaving of linen were carried on in cottage and castle for centuries before the introduction of the power loom raised an occupation of the home to the position of a great staple industry. So far back as the fifteenth century linen was mentioned as one of the principal branches of trade in the country and linen was exported from Belfast from the earliest days of the port. Through many phases of history the industry was fostered, but it was not until after the discontinuance of the linen board in 1830 that any attempt was made to introduce machinery. By 1839 between 3,000 and 4,000 power looms were at work. Then came the American Civil war and with Lancashire unable to get cotton an enormous demand for linen was created. In 1870 close to 15,000 power looms were weaving linens and the industry was firmly established. In 1912 the number of looms had increased to 36,942 and the number of flax spindles in Ireland was 924,817.

Today Ireland is the chief linen producing center of the world. This position is insured partly by the climate of the northeast province, which is ideal for the manufacture of linen, but an equally important factor is the hereditary skill of the linen workers throughout Ulster. In the days of Charles I premiums were offered to induce skilled workers from France and the Netherlands to settle in Ireland and Irish workers were sent to the continent to acquire knowledge of the best methods of manufacture. Families brought from Brabant, from France and Jersey settled, it is said, in Carrick on Belfast Lough and their skill has been handed down through generation after generation.

FOUNDATION OF ALL SUCCESS

Why It Is Imperative That Youth Shall Fully Realize the Necessity for Thrift.

The young man who is ambitious for success in business should understand first of all the value of thrift. It is not through the flash of genius or the magic of good luck that permanent and substantial success is brought about. But rather there is a combination of elements of which thrift is the fundamental and most important. Deive as deeply as we may into the annals of any notable and permanent business success, and we shall find that thrift is the framework of the structure," writes S. W. Strauss, president of the American Society of Thrift.

This is a lesson that every young man in America today who is striving to get ahead in a business way should learn. He must have courage, initiative and a restless aggressiveness. He must have good judgment, equilibrium and patience. He must have the quality of hard work and the fortitude to stand knocks and blows. And at the very heart and core of all his activities there must be thrift.—The Thrift Magazine.

When a man offers a spur-of-the-moment invitation to "come home with me and take pot-luck," he is understood as meaning that no special preparation has been made for the guest, but that the repast will be whatever chances be in the house. But there was a time when "pot-luck" was actually dished out of a pot, and when the guest took his chance of getting either a good meal or a very slim one. In the old days—and the practice is still in force in some parts of Europe—nothing came amiss to the family cooking-pot suspended from the pot-hook in the center of the fireplace. Everything edible was thrown into it, and to "keep the pot boiling," the fire was seldom, if ever, allowed to go out. When meal-time came, persons fished for themselves, and whatever they happened to find was their "pot-luck."

Why Slight Shock May Be Fatal. It is astonishing how slight an electric shock may cause death. Dana, Pierce, vice president of the American Society of Safety Engineers, states that "there are some well authenticated cases of fatal shock from a voltage of 110, the usual lamp circuit voltage. The danger is believed to be small to persons in fair physical condition unless the contact made with the circuit is extremely good and is long continued. A voltage of 220 is, of course, more dangerous. At 440 volts and over the hazard becomes very real and anything over 600 or 1,000 volts must be treated with respect and constant caution. It is not possible to say where real danger begins, nor is it necessary, at least over 150 volts."

Why the Breakers Roared. "I've been down here at the beach two weeks," she remarked, "and my hands aren't tanned a bit. Funny, isn't it?" "Oh, I don't know," replied her summer beau. "they've been in the shade of my sheltering palms most of the time."—Boston Transcript.

Why He Need Not Worry. "That lady has dropped her lace handkerchief. Pick it up." "I hesitate to do so. It may be her effigee." "You're safe in picking it up. Ladies don't wear petticoats."—Louisville Courier-Journal.

HOW MACHINE THAT PICKS OUT DIAMONDS CAME INTO USE

When the laborers descended into the diamond mines at Kimberley, they blast and pick out the hard diamondiferous earth and place it in wooden tubs that are hauled on stout wires to the surface, where the earth is spread over the ground to undergo, for several months, the softening influences of heat and cold. When it is soft enough it is shoveled into the washing machines, where the dirt is separated from the rough diamonds and other large mineral substances. The mixture of minerals remaining is known as "concentrates."

It was formerly necessary to go carefully over these concentrates to pick out the garnets and many other foreign substances, until nothing remained but the rough diamonds. This was a slow and laborious operation, but it was an essential part of the mining industry until it was superseded not so many years ago.

Among the employees in the sorting room was a youth by the name of Kersten, who went quietly to work to find a way to separate the diamonds from other stones more quickly and more easily than could be done by the slow process of hand picking. He was not discouraged by his many failures to find that way.

One day by the merest chance the boy made the discovery he was seeking. A rough diamond and a garnet happened to be lying on a small board on the bench where he was working. He raised one end of the board. The garnet slipped off, but the diamond remained. He found that there was a coating of grease on the board that had retained the diamond, but not the garnet.

The boy procured a wider board, coated the side of it with grease, and dumped a few handfuls of concentrates on it. Then he found that, by holding the board in a slightly inclined position and vibrating it, all the concentrates except the diamonds moved to the lower end and fell off, while the diamonds remained in place.

Then the boy invented a machine by which his discovery might be utilized. Considerable study was required to perfect it, but at last the machine was completed, and the diamond magnates were invited to witness the new method of separating diamonds from the rest of the concentrates.

The invention was an entire success. A more simple and complete device for saving time, labor, and loss of diamonds could not be imagined. The entire work is now done by machinery, hand-picking has been wholly superseded, and both the inventor and the mine owners have profited handsomely by the labor-saving machine.—Christian Science World.

TRACED TO PRIMITIVE DAYS

How the Word "Score" Came Into General Use as Indicating a Token of Reckoning.

"The days of our age are three-score years and ten," said the Psalmist, showing that our forefathers reckoned by vows, a system of keeping account of figures based probably in its original form upon the practice of counting upon the fingers and toes. The word "score" itself comes from the Anglo-Saxon, being nothing more than the word "scoran," which is the past participle of "scearan"—meaning to cut. It indicated a notch or incision made upon a tally-stick for the purpose of keeping a record of financial transactions.

The "score-mark" was the twentieth notch upon these primitive "account books"—a cut which was longer and deeper than the others. Hence the expression, "to pay off old scores," means not only the repayment of old debts, but the revenging of grievances which have cut deep and left a lasting impression.

It is for the same reason, that of reckoning, that we speak of the "score" of a game—meaning the record of the points made—and the "score" or musical record of an opera.—London Tit-Bits.

How Power Is Derived From Sun. A practical demonstration of the possibility of running a steam engine with heat derived directly from sunshine has been made in California. The rays of the sun are focused upon a boiler by means of a radiator 86 feet in diameter, composed of 1,750 small mirrors which are so adjusted that they all concentrate the sunlight upon a single central point. The heat developed is sufficient to melt copper, and a wooden pole thrust into the focus bursts into flame at once. The steam from the suspended boiler is carried to the engine through a flexible tube. An energy of 15 horse power is developed, and used to pump water for irrigation. The reflector is mounted like an astronomical telescope, and kept facing the sun by a clock.—Christian Science World.

Something to Think About By F. A. WALKER

IT'S WORK THAT WINS

WHEN a great player sits at the piano and touches the keys they respond with exquisite sweetness.

As you listen and drink in the waking music, you realize that it is good for the soul.

There is joyful inspiration in every ringing note.

You yield to unrestrained enjoyment. Long have you been thirsty. Now you will drink your fill.

So it is with a picture revealing its composition and color those masterly strokes which we are apt with more or less attention of manner to designate as real art.

There is always pleasure in watching the proficient work do his work, and noting the self-confidence with which he approaches it, whether he be an artist, a carpenter or a cobbler.

He exhibits skill in his every movement, and this very skill of his sets him off as a master in his particular calling.

He has acquired dexterity by common-place work—by doing over and over again the difficult parts until no more difficulties remain.

Nothing worth while in life can be obtained except by continuously applied effort, which, in the basic sense is work—hard work, oft repeated.

Lincoln worked his way to honor and fame by reading and studying at night, lying prone on the floor.

His only light being that from the burning wood in the open fireplace of his log cabin home.

Rocketteller and his partner had less than eight hundred dollars when they first ventured in the oil business. But they overcame the many obstacles confronting them by working and keeping at it.

Work is the key that unlocks the world's treasure chest.

The pianist spends hours every day in practicing intricate passages; the painter, often cold and half-starved, paints and rubs oil, until he gets the effect he has visioned, and so it goes with every man and woman who ultimately rises to distinction.

The mistakes they make act as incentives for greater effort and more earnest work.

Work! Work! Work! That's the thing that wins.

The diligent worker never admits defeat, never ceases exertion till he "arrives" at the top of the hill where success is waiting with outstretched hands to confer honor and riches beyond his dreams.

(Copyright)

"What's in a Name?"

By MELDRED MARSHALL
Facts about your name; its history; meanings whence it was derived; significance your lucky day and lucky jewel.

HORTENSE.

HORTENSE is essentially a French name, though she has been adopted by all countries and she has the almost unique distinction among feminine names of having no contractions, diminutives or offspring of any form. Hortense she begins and Hortense she remains throughout history, with the single exception of Italy where the "H" is sometimes dropped and she is called Ortensia.

Like Sylvia, she is something of an ancient sylvan name, having come originally from the Latin "hortus," meaning a garden. The slave who tended those elaborate Roman gardens was called hortensius, and, finally through some strange quirk of fancy, it came to name an honorable old plebeian name.

For many centuries it continued in Italy and gradually the masculine form Ortensio came into use as a proper name, quickly followed by the feminine Ortensia. The most famous Ortensia of those days was Ortensia Mancini, the niece of Masaria. This notable lady carried her name into France, where the French straightway placed the stamp of their language upon it by calling it Hortense. Since that time many famous women have borne it, particularly those of royal circles.

Hortense's jewel is the diamond, which is said to give its wearer fearlessness, invulnerability and to bring victory in any endeavor, provided, however, that it is received as a gift and not purchased. To exercise its best power it should be set in gold and worn on the left hand. Its potency for Hortense is concerned not only with lovers, but is extended to enhance the love of a husband for his wife. Saturday is her lucky day and six her lucky number.

The daily, signifying innocence, is Hortense's flower.

(Copyright)

And Father Swallowed It. They were passing through the village of Adams, Decatur county, Georgia, when a man named Sammie had been studying physiology and anatomy and the name pronounced him at once.

"Fisher," he said, "is that where the name Adams' gets its name from?"—Indianapolis News.



F... I tell you straight... my friend... When he tells me... I regret he came... he talk just gettin... and I make plain... Well, I am almost... can't I try somethin... on da farm and g... blid pig, but I do... one can see good... I no like to plitt... dat pig just for m... no treats even in... Be I figure da system... cash and no g... dat pig, too. I buy... see. Dat way da... gotts da eyes. But I... for nobody come... of-a-gun. I have... three week now... dolla for da food... worth da cash... tink my friend... Wet you tink?

THE RIGHT THING AT THE RIGHT TIME BY MARY MARSHALL

WHEN YOU TELEPHONE... I N THE moment you... you considered good... telephone to use the... designated by one of... directors as "an un... little word." Much... to be used in social... the telephoning that... business hours and in... "Remember—telephone... gins when the bell... the booklet recently... the telephone connect... is something that... woman in business... He knows the... with positive results... more apt to get an... remember it. If you... telephone with a... want" talked in... and then, when... is a tremendous... his order and... has made a big... has apt to make a... opens the conversation... and cordiality.

Now here are some... should remember... the telephone for... by social or personal... If you open the... tion do not ask any... name with your... own.

If you are calling... in a household... of the family when... nice answers do not... son, saying, "Hello... to Mary," but rather... this: "Good morning... Clair speaking... If another... phone conversation... mistake of perform... after she has... especially if an... ing party, or other... other person is... tells because of... (Copyright)

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