

The Amateur Detective

By WINIFRED DUNBAR

This is the office of Mr. Arnold, detective.

"Yes," bowed Robert Prince, telling the truth but conveying a wrong impression.

Only an hour ago he had been deep in a quarrel with Arnold, his friend and a man who creditably followed the detective line as a science, the fact that his life had become practically void, profitless, almost unendurable.

Robert Prince was world weary because he had no motive in life. He had inherited money, but not a business. He really craved to be of some practical use in the world, but did not know how to begin. He had acted so bored that Arnold had laughingly suggested that he interest himself in some detective case.

"When I get a case that will really stir up your ingenuity and inactivity and get that little mind out of its dull beaten track," said Arnold, "I'm going to make you interested in it," and now a case that held his attention had come to the front. Arnold was absent from the office, but Robert allowed his caller to think he was the famous detective.

"That is my name," said the young girl, handing a dainty card to Robert bearing a residence address and the name, "Miss Fidelia Blain." "I wish to engage your services, not in hunting down a criminal, but in recovering for me a large sum of money."

It was a clear, simple and yet startling narrative, that of the fair young girl, she had been an art student, her brother a traveling agent for a large steel firm. A sister had recently died leaving two small children. Their father was a dissolute scoundrel who had broken his wife's heart.

An uncle had left an estate to the surviving brother and sister. They had at once liquidated this and had faithfully placed a third of the proceeds in trust for the children.

This had infuriated John Barr, the brother-in-law. To quiet him, Fidelia had given him a thousand dollars. When he had squandered it, in gambling, he returned and had since then continuously annoying them with applications for small loans.

"I've tolerated him," now related Fidelia, "until I had got through some matters in court where I would be appointed the guardian of the children. Mr. Barr kept coming to the house under pretence of a right to see them. Yesterday evening I locked up in my desk nearly four thousand dollars in cash and twenty thousand dollars in unregistered bonds which I received from my broker too late to take to the bank. This morning they were gone. Mr. Barr is missing and near the desk I picked up a glove with his name written on the inside lining."

"Then he must be the thief?" observed Robert.

"He must be. For the sake of the children I do not want him arrested, but I must get back the money and bonds."

"I will take the case," announced Robert.

Robert was a trifle ashamed of himself as he realized that he was simply eager to keep in the company of his fascinating client as long as possible. Remarkable good fortune rewarded his efforts. Robert finally came across a man who knew Barr who had seen him staggering home early that morning. Where was his home, inquired Robert. An hour later he pushed open the door of a room in a large office building to find lying prone across a bed the very man he was after.

Barr seemed stupefied, drugged, Robert tried to arouse him, but could not do so.

For hours Robert watched by the bedside of the man.

Towards evening the patient was in a delirium. It seemed that Barr had intended to flee the city, but had got to drinking. He met some associates and bragged of netting a fortune. They had drugged him and had taken a batch away from him.

"Stuffed with paper—ha! ha!" gloated the delirious Barr. "The money, the bonds safe. The key—ah, the key! They are baffled—I am rich!"

"The key—the key!" was the mad babbling of the invalid. Robert noticed that he lay on one side, his naked shoulder revealed. He had observed a plaster there at the first but had left it to wear off.

He had done this in part. One edge was turned over. Something glittered. Robert investigated. He detached from under the plaster a small fat key bearing a number and the initials "E. D. W."

Within two hours Robert Prince saw that the key unlocked a box retained by Barr in the Union Safety Deposit Company. Within four he had learned the number and money were concealed within it and that all Fidelia wanted was to prove her right to it.

She was sent to a country and Robert, but died within the week and a family scandal was avoided.

After Robert went into the office and confessed his bold deed.

He was brought to his position and placed in the office of the detective.

THE RIGHT THING at the RIGHT TIME

By MARY MARSHALL DUFFEE

INVITATIONS

And I'll request your presence.—Shakespeare.

HERE is a nice little problem in etiquette that may perplex some of the brides who are making plans for spring weddings.

Suppose, for instance, that a woman of mature years and independent position in life who possessed no near relatives is about to be married, and suppose, because of the fact that she is without family ties she herself must make all those arrangements for the wedding that would usually devolve upon the bride's mother or aunt or other woman relative. It may be that she is to be married at church and that she wants to invite her friends and her husband-elect's friends to the ceremony and to a wedding breakfast or supper following the ceremony at her own home where she has lived with no other companion save an old and trusted servant, or it may be that she and her bridegroom want to entertain their small wedding party at a hotel wedding breakfast following the ceremony. Who then should send out the invitations?

The old time idea was that a woman should never send out her own wedding invitations even though she had been married before and really possessed no one who stood to her in the place of a parent or guardian. But good usage now permits a woman to issue her own wedding invitations when there is no one who would conventionally do this for her. To be sure, a young woman would seldom do this, but the privilege is not restricted to women who have been married before. However, when this is done the bride does not have the invitations worded thus: "Miss Jane Smith requests the honor of your presence at her marriage to Mr. John Brown, but instead she says: "The honor of your presence is requested at the marriage of Miss Jane Smith to Mr. John Brown on the afternoon, etc."

In the event that the bride has both or either parents, their names would most emphatically be used either in the invitations or announcement of a marriage. If a bride is motherless, then the invitations or announcements are sent out in the name of the father. However, if a motherless bride is to be married at the home of an aunt, then the invitations are sent out in the name of the aunt and her husband. It would be perfectly correct for a father, if he had no convenient home of his own, to have his daughter married from a sister's home, when the invitations would run:

Mr. John Brown requests the honor of your presence at the marriage of his daughter Jane Louise

Thursday afternoon April twenty-first at half past three at the residence of Mr. and Mrs. Henry Brown 22 Fifth Avenue (Copyright.)

Argument for Order.

The importance of being orderly is shown in the trouble that generally results from misplaced confidence.

KIDDIES SIX

By Will M. Maupin

AT EVENTIDE

TWO little shoes, run-down and worn,
Tossed in the corner over there;
Two little stockings, soiled and torn,
Lying beneath the rocking chair.
One little sweater, one little cap,
Little knee pants, a shirt once white—
All in a heap, and in my lap
One little lad, his eyes shut tight.

Two little arms that 'round me twine;
Two sturdy legs worn out with play;
One little heart that beats 'gainst mine,
Full of joy at the close of day.
One little nightie donned at last,
Ready the lad for slumber-deep—
One more day with its joytime past—
One little moment—then asleep.

Sleep, little boy, till the morning breaks;
Dreamless sleep till the stars shall fade,
And the rising sun every songbird wakes
And music rings in the leafy glade.
Sleep, little boy, and watch the ward
(Or thy cot may the angels keep,
Safe in the arms of the children's Lord.)
Sleep, little lad—sleep, sleep, sleep!

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Uncommon Sense

By JOHN BLAKE

ONE JOB IS ENOUGH

A YOUNG reader has asked us if he can study law and the violin at the same time. He can. He also asks if he can be a great lawyer and a great violinist. He cannot.

A man who wants to be a great lawyer is not going to have time to master any musical instrument more complicated than the penny whistle. The violin requires time and thought. The violin requires time and practice. Kubelik spent about eight hours a day with his fiddle. At the end of that eight hours his tired brain would refuse admission to a single page of Blackstone, even were his fingers not too weary to hold the book.

No boy should study the violin with a view to making it a profession unless his talent is such that he never could be contented with anything else.

Of all the instruments in the world it is the hardest to master, and none but geniuses ever can prosper as well by playing it as can any fairly successful lawyer by following his profession.

A very great illustrator, known to the writer, discovered when he was twenty-four years old that he would have to stop trying to be a concert singer.

He had a good voice and good musical ability. But he found that cultivating one or either of these would take the time he needed for the study of drawing. Because he quit the music he became rich and famous.

Had he kept at it he might have become a choir singer, or sung small parts in musical pieces. But he never would have got any further—a fact he found out before it was too late.

Very few men can do any two things very well. Nobody ever born can do two things supremely well. Music is a fine accomplishment and brings much pleasure to people in other lines of endeavor if they follow it with moderation. But only musical geniuses should specialize in it.

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LUCRETIA

THOUGH Lucretia was the name of the Borgia, it is one of the quaintest and most old-fashioned of names in this country. It is a far cry from ancient Rome to modern New England, but the name has completed the transition with very few changes to mark the stages of its evolution.

There are two theories among etymologists in regard to the original source of Lucretia. Some contend that it comes from the Latin word *lucrum*, meaning "gain," and, for that reason, Lucretia is said to signify gain. On the other hand, there is much evidence to prove that its real source was in the Latin word for light, *lux*. Many feminine names have been derived from this root and the same word has supplied surnames without number.

It is believed, therefore, that the noted old gens *Lucretius*, from which Lucretia is directly descended, was only another of the derivatives of *lux*.

"Lucrece, combing the fleece under the midnight lamp," the famous old Roman tale, inspired Shakespeare to write one of his earliest poems.

France has a Lucrece which is popular, and England imported Lucretia in the eighteenth century.

Lucretia's talismanic stone is the red-hearted ruby. It has the power to bring her strength of body, an invincible spirit and success in every undertaking. Tuesday is her lucky day and 6 her lucky number.

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Grand Knight John J. McInerney

St. Mary's Hospital Drive To Start On March 4th

According to plans completed forty teams of eight men and eight women each will comprise the soliciting organization for the campaign to raise funds for the building of a new nurses' home at St. Mary's Hospital. The executive committee, composed of thirty men, will solicit the larger and advance gifts.

The work of raising funds for a nurses' home was begun about five years ago by a group of women headed by Mrs. B. C. Little. More than \$10,000 has been raised. It will be turned over to the committee in charge of the drive to start March 4. Orders that certain improvements be made at the hospital immediately were served on those in charge of the institution a few days ago by state authorities.

The next meeting of the committee will be held at Hotel Rochester Monday. At that time it is expected reports will show more than 300 business and professional men and women enlisted as workers for the drive. J. Adam Kragg is chairman of the campaign committee. He is being assisted by John G. Elbs, J. P. Menihan, W. C. Barry, James P. Duffy, Frank X. Kelly and A. J. Cunningham.

Mrs. Ellen O'Rourke, mother of the Rev. Daniel B. O'Rourke, assistant rector of Sacred Heart Church, died Wednesday evening at her home, 63 Grant street, Auburn, N. Y. Besides Father O'Rourke, she leaves three daughters, Alice O'Rourke, Mrs. M. E. Dorsey of Auburn and Sister M. Victorine of the Sisters of St. Joseph at Dansville and two granddaughters.

AGE AND THE MODERN YOUTH

Attitude of the Youngsters is by No Means Necessarily a Mark of Disrespect.

When we find the children slipping away, excluding us from their pleasures, it's time to let them understand that we're far from being ready for the scrap heap.

The fact that children don't run to bring father's slippers as they used to, doesn't mean any lack of consideration for the parent who has worked hard all day to support his family. I prefer to think the passing of this custom indicates a hope in the young mind that father hasn't yet reached the slipped age, but still has a stomach not wholly satisfied with warmed-over cabbage.

Slippers are the symbol, the outward and visible sign of approaching senility. Father would be a lot better off if he forsook the old armchair and took the family to a vaudeville show or a movie. When my fifteen-year-old son looks in on me when I'm shaving and asks, cheerfully, "How's the hero feeling this morning?" I am flattered. He doesn't mean to be impudent; he is merely greeting me as though I were a comrade of his own age.

I should certainly forfeit his confidence in my sense of humor if I put down the razor to tell him that in my youth children showed their parents more respect. I tried that for a year or two and it didn't work. My past is nothing to him; he finds the world as it is sufficient for all purposes, and he can have the car this afternoon he'll be very much obliged!"— Meredith Nicholson in Harper's Magazine.

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More Difficult To Live For One's Faith Than To Die For It, Says Bishop

CLASS OF 3,000 MEN INITIATED

A class of close to 3,000 men received the first degree in the Knights of Columbus at a special meeting of Rochester Council 178 at Exposition park Sunday night. The ceremonies followed a dinner served from 5 to 6 o'clock. Prominent officers of the order were in attendance, together with a large percentage of the membership of Rochester Council.

Among the visitors were State Deputy Dr. James G. Coyle of New York, A. J. McKusker of Niagara Falls, M. A. Leonard of Ogdensburg, Edward Hurley of Ilion, W. M. Cosgrove of Geneva, W. J. Whalen of Lockport, M. F. Lally of Dunkirk, J. T. Heenan of Olean, J. J. Kearns of Little Falls, G. S. Smith of Hornell, Thomas F. Morris of Waterford, John N. Bailey of New York, Daniel A. Tobin of Brookline and Albert M. Lilly of New York.



Rt. Rev. Thos. F. Hickey

The visiting officers participated in the ceremonies and Dr. Coyle afterward delivered a brief address in which he said:

"Speaking for 122,000 members of the Knights of Columbus in the state of New York, I wish to express their heartfelt thanks and appreciation for the wonderfulness of this day. For decades to come this event will be spoken of and written about by those interested in the Knights of Columbus. It marks a tremendous advance in the history of the order in Rochester. It means a greater force in your city tending toward the desire for service to God and to country and that desire will find its greatest expression in everything that pertains to civic betterment and the best ideals and traditions of America."

In the morning candidates and members of the council attended a solemn pontifical mass celebrated in St. Patrick's Cathedral by Bishop Hickey, who was assisted by the Revs. A. A. Hughes and M. J. Nolan as deacons of honor; the Rt. Rev. J. J. Hartley as assistant priest; the Rev. George V. Burns, deacon of the mass; the Rev. Stephen Byrne, sub-deacon; the Rt. Rev. A. B. Meehan, master of ceremonies. The mass was sung by the student choir of St. Bernard's seminary, directed by the Rev. John J. Petter. The cathedral proved inadequate to accommodate all who desired to attend the mass and 500 of the men crowded into Lady Chapel where a low mass was celebrated by the Rev. James B. Keenan.

In the evening at the close of the degree work and the initiation at Exposition Park, Bishop Thomas F. Hickey was escorted to the hall by Chairman James P. B. Duffy of the speakers' committee, and Dr. J. J. Coyle, state deputy, amidst scenes of the wildest enthusiasm from upwards of 6,000 men who packed the drill hall to its capacity. When the cheering had subsided Grand Knight John J. McInerney presented the bishop, who spoke in part as follows:

"This is the most impressive scene of its kind which I have had opportunity ever to witness among the people of the city of Rochester, and the Catholic Church will look for great things from a body of men such as you. Knights-of-Columbus are bound together in the closest ties of social friendship and united in the bond of faith. It is to me an inspiration tonight to look out upon you men of a common faith as you all are, a faith that is divine, that will bring to you, if loyal to it, eternal salvation, the highest gift of God Himself. You

have come here and have been admitted behind these walls because of your faith, the membership in which is determined by the practice of the Catholic religion. I have found here a group of men boiling over with enthusiasm because of what they look upon, and, charged with the responsibility of a diocese, I look upon you not only for what you represent in your organization, but also for what you represent in your family, your civic and national life.

"There can be no question about your faith. You would die for it if necessary, but sometimes it seems more difficult for a man to live for his faith. Loyalty, then, must be found in your daily lives, lives upright, honest and always respecting the laws of God and man. I say to you, have loyalty in your family life, to your mother your wife, your sister or your son. Never let the hand of criticism be raised against you in your daily life, and never violate the law of charity towards your fellow man. If you believe in and practise the teachings of your holy mother, the church, no man of you can ever be disloyal to the Stars and Stripes which surround you here tonight, and which bind us to our glorious country as patriots in one spirit, one heart and one mind. You believe in family fidelity and the preservation of family life which is the very cornerstone of our country against the dissolution of which you must ever stand as a wall of protection. You believe in the rights of the unborn child, and so you must stand also against any new paganism, a paganism which would violate the laws of nature and the laws of decency. In your lives the teachings of those who would sponsor the doctrine of birth control can have no place, nor should you ever give ear to them. Shame! Shame! on the women who would applaud or give attention and encouragement to those women who go up and down the land and endeavor to teach these doctrines from the public platform. You believe in Catholic education and your children are in Catholic schools and for those children there must be provision under Catholic auspices from the elementary grades right up through to the university.

"And so I look upon you tonight as a great source of strength, not to serve me personally, but because of the mission from Jesus Christ and His credentials which I represent. When you follow the leadership of your bishop and priests, you are following the voice of divine authority. We are living in days of serious problems and by the union of strength from you men the interests of the church can be protected. Your society believes in charity towards every man as our brother, but in matters of faith there can be no compromise. And right here let me say that there is no such thing as a liberal Catholic in matters of faith. Why the Pope himself cannot be a liberal in the guardianship of that divine deposit of faith which was given to the Church by Christ Himself in the beginning! It must be preserved and handed down intact as revealed by Christ Himself. I say this because today there is a tendency among men to minimize the tenets of faith and look only to brotherhood, fellowship or deeds. Our unity is in faith and in charity.

"I have sat in the councils of your officers, and feel that they are moving along the right lines in their development and that they are destined to do great things in the future for the Catholic boys and girls of Rochester. And I want them and you to know that as loyal and true Catholics, obedient to mother church, there is nothing that your bishop can ask for that may not be expected from you in Rochester for God, for the church, and for souls."

Bath Parishioners Present Purse to Father Cameron

The Rev. Joseph S. Cameron was tendered a reception Wednesday night by his parishioners of St. Mary's Church, Bath, and of St. Joseph's Church at Campbell. During the evening a purse of \$500 was presented to him from the people of the Bath church and also a substantial purse from St. Joseph's Church.

Father Cameron, the last of this week, will come to Rochester to become the irremovable rector of the Church of the Immaculate Conception, succeeding the late Rev. Dr. A. M. O'Neill.

Bernard J. Haggarty, Washington correspondent! Well, he had experience in Albany as a New York state legislative correspondent.