

HAS DISCOVERED NEW FORCE

London, June 12.—Interesting—Description of Manner in Which He Made Important Find.

A simple carbon rod has been discovered by A. E. Baines, a leading galvanometrist of London, which if held in the hands five minutes will recharge the human system with nerve energy that lasts 12 hours. He says it is nothing new, but, on the contrary, was known to the ancient Egyptians. He said the secret of it was lost many centuries ago. Mr. Baines said that years ago while he was standing in the British museum before a painted limestone sculpture of Khafra, an Egyptian king of the fourth dynasty, who built the second of the great pyramids at Gizeh, he noticed the figure was holding two small rods shaped something like the grip on a bicycle. Thereafter he began a series of long experiments to discover the substance which the king held, but he failed in his search until one day when he was trying to improve the microphone, for which he prepared several carbon pencils which had been hardened by a special process of his own. He said that quite accidentally he touched one of these carbon pencils and was surprised to find that his galvanic deflection swung from positive to negative. This led to further experiments, and he finally found that the ordinary arc carbon, when hardened by his process, gave out a force which could not be distinguished from nerve force. The bars are about six inches long and are capped at the ends with calicoid. Mr. Baines asserted the carbon rods have been of great aid in treating cases of nervous breakdown, deafness, anemia and many other complaints. He declared he did not know what the new force was.

MRS. KOLTSKI NOT TO BLAME

Her Testimony Showed That the Dog Had Deliberately Disregarded Orders She Gave Him.

Judge Oscar Hallam, in his address before the South Dakota Bar association, told this good one: "I recall a case of assault and battery against the Koltski family, and in the course of the 'examination' it developed that the Koltski family dog had taken an active part. Mrs. Koltski, when on the stand, was asked if she didn't instigate the activities of the dog. She stated that she did not. The attorney said: 'Didn't you say, "Sic em, Caesar" for that was the dog's name.' She said: 'No, I did not.' The attorney said: 'You said something to the dog?' She replied: 'Well, what if I did?' He insisted: 'Tell us what you said to the dog.' She answered: 'Why, I said, "Don't sic em, Caesar."'"

Unsuspected Knowledge

The woman has a young college graduate friend who is just entering the business field. Louise has poise and educational background, which she disguises beautifully by means of a pair of big blue eyes, homemade pink cheeks and a mop of bobbed brown curls. She does not know whether to call her latest experience a compliment or the reverse. Yesterday Miss Isabel, the chief stenographer, dashed into Louise's office, notebook in hand, and made for the big dictionary, gasping in her flight: "What on earth does m-o-d-e-r-n-o-p-e-r-a-n-d-i mean?" "Method of procedure," said Louise, neatly from her desk. Miss Isabel sniffed faintly and lived into Webster. In a moment she was out again and looking dazed. "It does mean method of procedure!" said she. "How on earth did you know that?" Chicago Journal.

Hears Concert in Bed

The acme of comfort and convenience in the hearing of wireless concerts has been achieved by Ronald Gurd, an amateur operator of London, Ont. By using a little originality he is now able to lie and listen to the reproduction in his own room of music played several hundred miles away. Bed springs solved the problem for Mr. Gurd, who realized that the supports of his mattress made excellent terminal connections. He capitalized on his knowledge by eliminating the outdoor aerial wires over his home. One end of the springs is grounded and the other end is used for the attachment of the receiving instrument and the sound amplifier.

Shrunken Body Is Two Feet Tall

Preserved better than many an Egyptian mummy, a shrunken body of an Indian chief who died more than 400 years ago has been brought to the United States by Jaun Krutiel, a Peruvian engineer. The mummy is only 25 inches high, for the body was shrunken and preserved by a secret "pickling" process known only to the South American Indians.

Tradition records that this is the

mummy of Kurruba, a Peruvian chief who led his tribe against the Spaniards in 1586. The bear's worn by Senor Krutiel were found with the shrunken warrior. Popular Science Monthly.

Rare Flawless Emerald

Emeralds are very seldom found without some small defect, said a jeweler in the West End of London. Perfect diamonds and rubies can all be obtained perfect in thousands of cases, an emerald such as the one in the picture is an altogether unusual stone. It is known among gemologists as a "pigeon's blood" and is very rare. It is set in a play

FORMY WEATHER

By PAULA PHILLIPS.

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Nanette, seated in the garden where fountains tinkled, and rare flowers bloomed, was very miserable, indeed. For the beautiful gift of happiness was to be found neither in her father's luxurious home or garden. Nanette, with her many conquests and care-free days of girlhood, had left unlearned the lesson of true love. Now that it was before her, it was a difficult lesson to understand. It had been very sweet before she had known that it was love at all. Knight Evers was such a companionable satisfying sort of friend.

She was usually busily engaged in her partnership of some game. But Knight would turn occasionally with his bright smile of comradeship toward her, and leaving her still undisturbed. So in their rides together, he always had time to pause for the viewing of the glorious scenery which held her spellbound, and seemed to know instinctively when and where Nanette would wish to linger most. They were merry together, too, with little secret jokes concerning others, that were innocently their own; and also, Knight was unostentatiously careful of her.

When father Norton, millionaire Norton, he was called, noticed the growing friendliness between his only daughter and the young nobody, whom the Fallings had inconsiderately invited to the country club as their guest, he merely raised supercilious eyebrows.

Nanette seldom showed any admiration undivided attention, and he believed that this unusual acquaintance would be of short duration. But as time passed and Knight Evers, office employee of an insignificant business concern, continued to visit the country club, and later to visit Nanette herself, Mr. Norton became annoyed and chagrined, for his obedient daughter for the first time in her life, ignored his request.

"It would be wise," her father advised her, "to cease encouraging young Evers. You know as well as I that nothing can come of such an attachment. To put the case frankly, he is decidedly beneath you and your family in position. Drop him. We have other clues for you."

But Nanette did not at once drop Knight Evers. Though knowing her father, she knew that he would not relent in his judgment. She wondered, tearfully and vaguely, if Knight should ask her to marry him, and Nan was pretty certain that the question was trembling on his different lips, if Knight should ask her, would she be able, after the diffident manner of her raising, to make him a competent helpmeet.

Would Knight be unhappy in her failures? Would she be unhappy in her restrictions. Nan pondered seriously, and it was Jim Brent who came to be her father's best aide. Capable Jim Brent, with his poise and assurance. Her father's friends called the man Jim naturally, to most of them he was their confidential banker. He was an officer in the country club, of which Nanette's father was president, and he was a bachelor. This latter state, however, he was quite willing to forsake at Nan's whim. As yet, Nan had not quite whispered it. But when she compared her future life with that of the accomplished Jim's side, to those unacquainted duties which she must painstakingly learn as Knight's wife, Nanette was inclined to throw up even love and its sweetness for certainty and the approval of her own family.

So when Knight's question came, spoken all impulsively in the beautiful moonlit garden, Nan was ready for him. Knight had scarcely time to regret what he called his own "selfish rashness" before Nanette uttered her no.

"It cannot be Knight, good old friend," she said firmly. "Love is all right for sunny weather, but when it comes to storms, the frightening storms of life—well, it really takes more than love, dear."

Knight had choked up at the little word dear, and had gone, blindly on his way. The days that followed were the hardest Nanette had ever known. She had expected to meet her understanding pal, but she had not counted upon the constant ache of a longing heart.

And when, one day, Nan fled to the woods, to be free from the chatter of guests that wearied her, Jim Brent's talk seemed like idle chatter now, too. Nan walked farther in the woods than she knew. And there a thun-derstorm found her. A flashing, roaring thunderstorm in the cathedral of trees.

From childhood, electrical storms had been Nanette's terror. Wild-eyed white-lipped, she waited. Before the last fearful reverberation, she closed her eyes. Then out of the threatening darkness, came miraculously, two strong protecting arms to enfold her. Nan glanced up quickly, gratefully, at the comforting sense of support.

Knight Evers stood looking down upon her tenderly, forgivingly. "Nan," he said, "my life has been all trouble and ripped to pieces—like the storm clouds since you left. I can't live without you, Nan, even if you had is worth a million."

"A million dollars," said Nanette contemptuously. "What's it worth when you are out in the storm? A strong protecting arm like yours, Knight dear."

"Peace had followed the storm."

LITTLE SHORT OF MIRACLE

If Story is True, This Englishman's Middle Name Must Surely Be Good Luck.

Lying on a path 18 months a leather wallet containing over \$140 was found by the loser after being unnoticed by hundreds that passed each day, writes an English correspondent. A dining-car conductor on the Great Western railway, who lives at Southall, left home one morning in June, 1920, and went to Old Oak Common, near Acton, where the dining cars are stored. From Acton station he walked through a private path used by the railway staff and leading to Old Oak carriage sheds. Later he went to Paddington station and worked the dining-car train to Plymouth. When he returned to London he discovered that he had lost his wallet. He had not the faintest idea where or how he had lost it, and although he made inquiries he could find no trace of it. The other morning he walked up the same private path on his way to work, as he has done scores of times since he lost the wallet, and looking on the bare ground just at the side of the path he was amazed to see his wallet lying there. He picked it up, and was further amazed to find that the contents had not been touched. The wallet was weather-beaten and the notes were soiled as though they had been soaked in rain, but when he found them they were dry. The path is used by hundreds of men every day.

INVALUABLE AID IN COOKING

British Journal Points Out How the Use of Thermometer Will Help the Housewife.

Every housewife is aware that the actual cooking of a dish is a very important factor of success or failure. A "hot oven" and a "moderate oven" are often referred to, and testing by holding the hand inside for a few seconds is a method frequently employed.

But there is no real dependency on such haphazard methods, since one person can bear much more heat than another. Therefore, in an efficient household a kitchen thermometer to register cooking heats should be considered as necessary as a clinical thermometer. There are two varieties of kitchen thermometers to be had. The cheaper kind is of white china, and can only be used for oven cooking. A more durable make, of brass, which costs a little more, can be used for testing frying fats, etc., and will not break so easily. An iron leg supports the thermometer, so that it stands upright and can be read at a glance when in the oven. Every degree of heat from low to high temperature is registered, and at the side the standard temperatures for cooking are printed.—Manchester Guardian Weekly.

Population in A. D. 2000.

According to Dr. Edward A. Ross, by the year A. D. 2000 the population of the United States will number about 222,000,000. Extremists are painting vivid pictures of our country, pointing out that the condition of China, Japan and India will be rivaled here. They predict a starving country with too many inhabitants and too little space in which to house them. In their minds are scenes of war, famine and misery as a result.

On the other hand, John S. Sumner, secretary of the New York Society for the Suppression of Vice, says: "Overpopulation is not a menace to the peace of the world, because there is no overpopulation. It is not the physical fact of population, but the mental and spiritual condition of people which determines the question as to a menace to continued peace."

Little-Known Washington Portrait.

Discovery of a long-lost portrait of George Washington by the American artist, Gilbert Stuart, in New York city, directs attention to the Stuart portrait of Washington which hangs in Memorial hall in the State Library building at Hartford, Conn. It was bought direct from the artist by virtue of a resolution of the general assembly in May, 1800. The understanding was that it had been painted by order of a committee from South Carolina, and was then declined on the ground that it was not a portrait of Washington. A committee from Connecticut conferred with Gilbert as to a Washington portrait, and purchased the one he had painted for South Carolina.

New Harbinger of Spring.

There was a drumming roar above the city the other day, rising and waning and passing into distance. "Listen to her," said the man in the street, "that's the first plane I've heard for months. Sounds kind of good." His companion was equally pleased. "You know what that means, don't you?" he rejoined. "Means it's spring, that's what it means. We used to depend on the robins, but now a very different sort of bird flies when the weather gets decent again. Look at her, would you?" The gleam of a far-off wing as the plane banked, the sudden wind-borne stutter of sound, and spring's modern harbinger drifted beyond ken.—Portland Oregonian.

When She Has Gone.

"Woman's place is at home, and she should stay there," was the opinion of the municipal board of Versailles, France, when, some little time back, they considered a proposal to admit women in the higher municipal posts. And the report says that women should not be encouraged to apply for administrative positions, but should remember that they would do better to confine their activities to the home.

"Laetare Sunday" To Be Observed In Catholic Churches

Bishop Hickey Will Preach at the Cathedral Sunday

Sunday will be observed as the fourth or middle Sunday of Lent in the Catholic churches of the city, and is commonly known as "Laetare Sunday", from the first words of the Introit of the Mass—"Rejoice, O Jerusalem".

At the Cathedral Sunday at the late Mass, which will be a solemn High Mass celebrated at 10:30, and which will be sung by the students of St. Bernard's Seminary and the Cathedral Men's Choir, Bishop Thomas F. Hickey will preach the fourth in his series of Lenten sermons. The early Masses will be said at 6, 7:30, 8:30, and 9:30 o'clock.

In the afternoon at 4 o'clock the regular monthly meeting of the members of the Third Order of St. Francis will be held, at which time new members will be received. In the evening at 7:30 Vespers will be sung and will be followed by a sermon by Rev. Charles P. Riefer, of St. Andrew's Seminary, on "The Holy Eucharist and Frequent Communion in the Catholic Church". Questions deposited in the Question Box will be briefly answered before the sermon.

Sunday will be Communion day for the Boys' Sodality of the Blessed Sacrament who will receive at the 8:30 Mass, and will hold their regular monthly meeting at 2 o'clock.

Saturday throughout the Catholic world, the feast of the Annunciation of the Blessed Virgin Mary, commemorating the mystery of the Incarnation, is being observed as a feast of the first class.

Announcement will also be made Sunday and cards distributed containing the order of exercises for the Annual Lenten Retreat, which will be held during the Passion Week for men and women, extending from Sunday, April 2, to Sunday, April 9. The exercises will be conducted by a Franciscan Father.

Sunday in all the churches of the city the first annual collection for the Aquinas Institute, formerly the Rochester Catholic High School, will be taken up, when it is expected that \$10,000 will be realized for carrying on the "Boys' High School" work by supplementing the amount received from tuition fees for the present scholastic year.

St. Mary's

Masses on Sunday are at 6, 7:30, 8:30, 9:30 and 10:45 o'clock. Confessions are heard every Saturday afternoon and evening. A mass is said on weekdays at 12:10 during the Lenten season. On Wednesday evening services consisting of rosary, sermon by Father Regan of Buffalo and Benediction of the Most Blessed Sacrament will take place at 7:45 o'clock.

Friday evening Stations of the Cross and Benediction of the Most Blessed Sacrament will take place at 7:25 o'clock.

The funeral of Marie Monahan McMahon was held on Thursday morning at 9 o'clock at this church. Solemn high mass of requiem was sung by Rev. Simon Fitzsimons, assisted by Rev. Edward M. Lynch as deacon and Rev. Paul T. Epping as sub-deacon. Rev. Father Mason and other priests were in the sanctuary. The mass was sung by Mrs. Margaret Heveron Craig, Mrs. G. Garney, Mr. George Boucher, Mr. Kinney and Mr. Drury. The bearers were cousins of Mrs. McMahon.

KNIGHTS OF ST. JOHN. The degree team of the Knights of St. John conferred the degree on a class of fifty members Thursday evening at St. Joseph's Hall, Franklin street. All second and third degree members were invited. Music was provided by an orchestra.

DEATHS

Mrs. Elizabeth Bortfeldt, widow of Joseph Bortfeldt, died Tuesday evening, at the home, 31 Lill street, aged 60 years. She is survived by one sister, Mrs. Gottlieb Minkau, and three brothers, Michael, Frank and August Kowalski. Deceased was a member of the L.C.B.A., Branch 104, and the Ladies' Auxiliary 45, Knights of St. John of St. Michael's church, the Sacred Heart Society and the Order of Martha of Holy Redeemer Church. The funeral took place Friday morning at 8:30 o'clock from the house and at 9 o'clock at St. Michael's Church. Interment was made in the family plot at Holy Sepulchre cemetery.

Mrs. Ella Carney died at the family residence, 76 Alexander Street, Wednesday morning, March 22. She is survived by two sons, T. Joseph and Francis Carney; one sister, Mrs. Mary Doyle of Hornell, N. Y., and one brother, Frank Moore of Geneva, N. Y. She was a member of the Catholic Women's Club and St. Aloysius Guild, Rosary Society, Willing Workers of St. Mary's Church, Ladies of Maccabees and Robert E. Robertshaw Auxiliary. The funeral took place Friday morning at 5:40 from the house and 6 o'clock at St. Mary's Church. The remains were taken to Canaseraga, N. Y., for burial.

Margaret Cuhane, beloved wife of the late Patrick Cuhane, died Wednesday, aged 79 years. She is survived by four sons, Michael J., Alexander and John P. Cuhane of Rochester and Daniel J. Cuhane of Belleville, Ontario, Can.; three daughters, Mrs. J. W. Carmody and Mrs. James A. Cleary of Rochester and Mrs. B. J. Conway of Belleville, Ont.; 27 grandchildren and one great-grandchild. The funeral will take place Saturday morning from the

residence of her daughter, Mrs. James A. Cleary, 628 North Goodman street, at 8:30 o'clock and from Corpus Christi Church at 9 o'clock. Interment will take place in the family lot at Holy Sepulchre Cemetery.

Mrs. Nora Loughney died Thursday morning at her home at 135 Averill Avenue. She leaves her husband, Thomas P. Loughney; two daughters, Mrs. Edward McAllister of Clarendon and Sister M. Thomasetta of the Order of St. Joseph; two sons, John Loughney of Shortsville and Leo Loughney of Rochester, one brother, Timothy O'Brien of Clarkson, and one sister, Mrs. Daniel Hurley of Ireland. The funeral took place Friday morning at 8:30 from the home and at 9 o'clock at St. Mary's Church. Burial was made in Holy Sepulchre Cemetery.

Knights of Columbus.

The Fourth Degree Assembly held a dinner and business meeting Thursday evening, March 23rd at the Ad Club Rooms, Hotel Rochester. Several standing committees reported at this meeting.

The 4th Degree will be exemplified

under the supervision of Master William T. Connor, at Powers Hotel Sunday, May 21st.

FORTY HOURS' DEVOTION

March 26. Holy Rosary, Rochester; St. Stephen's, Geneva; Lyons. April 2. Holy Apostles, Rochester; Phelps; Our Lady of Mt. Carmel, Rochester.


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