

ODD POWER OF STALACTITES

Walls of English Limestone Caverns Resonate to the Beating of Explorer's Heart.

Dr. Long of Calus college, Cambridge and York, has made a thorough exploration of the Stump Cross range of limestone caverns near Dry Hill, on the high road between Pateley Bridge and Grassington. He carried out his underground journey during the night, and alone.

One notable feature of Mr. Long's later discovery is the bell-like notes of pure musical tone given out by the vibration of stalactites on being gently struck. In one cavern the notes of the stalactites ranged from yellow to red, and grayish blue, suggesting iron and lead impregnation, and some were of the purest white. All were translucent.

Another feature was a series of notes, where the walls reverberated to the beat of the explorer's heart, producing the effect of a huge stethoscope.

The vertical extent of the caverns from the entrance to the deepest point reached was between two hundred and three hundred feet, and the lineal extent, allowing for the many branchings and spirally descending loops, was probably not far short of a mile. —London Times.

STILL MYSTERY TO CHEMISTS

Men of Science Have Not Yet Discovered the Real Nature of the X-Ray.

It was in 1895 that Prof. Conrad Roentgen, the famous German physicist, announced the discovery of the fact that if a current of electricity be passed through a certain kind of glass bulb, from which the air had been exhausted, the resultant "light" (so called in spite of the fact that it is not apparent to the eye), would penetrate the flesh and other semi-transparent substances and reveal objects on the other side. For want of a better name to give to this disturbance of the ether, Professor Roentgen called it the X-ray, "x" being the accepted symbol for an unknown quantity.

The real nature of the X-ray is still undiscovered. The ray itself is generated by a battery, the wires of which are connected with two electrodes, one of which is a concave disc of aluminum and the other a flat disc of platinum. The current is then discharged through a glass vacuum tube and produces the ether disturbance which renders flesh or clothing semi-transparent, while glass, metals, bones and mineral substances are generally opaque to it.

Lizard Lives on His Tail

Bearded lizards are seldom seen by day. In the dry places where they live they hide under the eaves of every building. During the hottest part of the year they remain in a state of torpor. They eat frogs, worms, centipedes, ants and other insects, as well as the eggs of frogs, birds and other lizards. In good times the extra nourishment is stored up as fat in the tail. When food is scarce this fat can be absorbed and carried to the hungry cells through the blood, and thus the Gila monster may go without other food for several months. In midsummer the female lays from six to thirteen soft-shelled eggs in a hole scraped out of the damp sand near a stream, and they are covered. After being incubated in the sun for about four weeks the young are hatched. They are four inches long and brighter colored than the parents. The mouth is armed with many fang-like teeth arising from the inner edge of the jaws. Four teeth on each side of each jaw are grooved deeply on the front surface and slightly on the rear. A poison sac opens between the lip and the base of each grooved tooth of the lower jaw.

Why Cardinals Wear Red Hats

The custom of wearing red robes and red hats by the cardinals or princes of the Catholic church dates back to the early days of catholicism when the ambassador of the pope took precedence over royalty itself, for he was regarded not only as a representative of a temporal ruler but also as a personage whose spiritual power was superior to that of archbishops. Just as purple was the color worn by the emperor of Rome, red was, during the Middle Ages, the distinctive color throughout the Christian world. Kings and princesses dressed themselves and furnished their palaces in materials of scarlet hue, and as the father of kings and princes, according to the ritual of his coronation, the pope ranked with the most influential sovereigns, his ambassadors were entitled to wear the same royal color.

Venezuela's Pearls

The island of Margarita, off the coast of Venezuela, is one of the most celebrated centers of pearl fishery. Spanish sailors, in the days of Columbus, found the natives of Margarita and the neighboring mainland decked with pearls, and the pearl-decked natives that locality have never called in their productiveness. The shells are dragged over the beach, and the interest of the fishermen is opened. A black shell commands a high price, and the white pearls, if of good size, are also very valuable. A Venezuelan employs a conchologist to examine the pearls with a view to their value.

Home Atmosphere

By CLARA DELAFIELD

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Young Blaine was very lonely when he entered the new basement restaurant for breakfast. But boarding houses had only accentuated his loneliness, and he had moved into a furnished room and was taking his meals out. There is less loneliness in solitude than in un congenial company.

And he might have been back in New England, the New England he pined for, when he entered. The interior was spotless, the little tables laid with clean white napery, and the smiling welcome had that touch of independence that spells the original home of the Pilgrim.

The roar of Tenth street was forgotten. Blaine was at home. And the menu—baked beans, codfish balls and pie. Three varieties of pie!

The motherly proprietress beamed on Blaine. The pretty girl, her daughter, beamed, too.

"It seems like home," said Blaine. "Well, you see," said the mother, "when we started this place we aimed to meet the tastes of New Englanders. Our folks don't seem to get along on the kind of diet they require in this part of the country. Would you believe it? They turn up their noses at pie for breakfast!"

"Hand it to me," said Blaine, as the pretty daughter appeared with a large piece of steaming huckleberry pie. After that he fell into the habit of dropping into the little restaurant every morning. There was always the New England menu, and as for the pies—well, Blaine had never tasted anything approaching them. In a short time he and Elsie had become old friends. One day, quite daintily, he invited her to come to the theater that night. Elsie assented shyly, and when he went home Blaine knew that he was in love.

It is hard lines being in love on a salary of thirty per. However, Blaine had hopes of a raise at Christmas. The next time he took Elsie out he told her something.

"But, Elsie, dear, won't you say whether you love me?" he pleaded, a little surprised at the girl's manifest confusion.

"Oh, I do, I do love you, Edgar," she answered, "but—"

To Blaine's surprise she burst into tears. Finally she promised to give him an answer in two weeks' time—if he would agree not to come to the restaurant during that period.

It was an ultimatum and Blaine had no alternative but to comply with it. The two weeks dragged with tedious feet. At the end of that period, furnished with a diet of ham and eggs, Blaine hastened to the restaurant.

It was closed!

In despair he accosted a policeman, who seemed quite sympathetic.

"Sure I know the folks you mean," he answered. "Used to run an Italian place over on Ninotown."

"You must be wrong," said Blaine. "They're New England, born and bred."

"Young feller, the department ain't never wrong," replied the policeman, with offended dignity. "If you don't believe me, hunt 'em up yourself."

Blaine hunted. All along the street he made his inquiries without result. Nobody knew where the Browns had gone. He was in despair; but on the third day the policeman stopped him in the street.

"Say, young feller, ain't found them friends of yours yet, have you?"

Blaine shook his head mournfully.

"You mightn't be very far wrong," said the policeman. "If you was to try 24 Third avenue."

Blaine was due at the office. But that night he hastened there on winged feet. He stopped outside the place, however, with the impression that the policeman had been having a game with him. It was a Kosher restaurant and crowded with East Siders. The smell of fried fish came into the street in oily gusts.

And then, serving at the tables, Blaine saw Elsie!

She saw him and dropped a pile of dishes with a crash.

"Oh, do go out!" she whispered. "I'll see you later."

Blaine paced the streets till closing time. He slipped into the restaurant as the last customer went out.

"It's all my fault," sobbed Elsie. "The mother had discreetly withdrawn. I always meant to tell you, only I didn't dare after I saw how very New England you were. We're from Poland, only I was born here, and—and we started catering to the Italians, and then to New Englanders, but we couldn't make it pay, and so we had to fall back on a Kosher restaurant, and—it's paying now, and—go away forever."

"Darling!" said Blaine, folding her in his arms.

Hope Long Deferred

"Well, son?" "What does moratorium mean?" "A period of mourning, son." "I thought it meant something about not paying debts."

"It does. The people who can't collect the debts do the mourning." —Birmingham Age-Herald.

Making Light of the Law

"Mr. Jagoby has been arrested twice for violating the prohibition law." "Would you call that a family skeleton?" "Not in these times. It's always good for a laugh at the Bibbles' dinner table." —Birmingham Age-Herald.

Weekly Calendar Of Feast Days

Sunday, Sept. 17.—St. Lambert, Bishop and Martyr, was a native of Maestricht. His father entrusted his education to the Bishop, St. Theodard and when the latter was assassinated, Lambert was chosen to succeed him. He was later driven from his see by disturbances of a political nature and retired to the monastery of Stavelo where he spent his time in strict observance of the rule of that institution. He was finally restored to his see but was assassinated in 709 as a result of his zeal in suppressing disorders.

Monday, 18.—St. Thomas of Villanova, the glory of the Spanish Church in the sixteenth century was born A. D. 1488. Charles V listened to the Saint as to an oracle. When he had been made Bishop of Valentia, two-thirds of his annual episcopal revenues were given to the poor. He died A. D. 1555.

Tuesday, Sept. 19.—St. Januarius, martyr, died for the Faith in the persecution of Diocletian. He was Bishop of Beneventum. Because he and other ecclesiastics were active in visiting Christians who had been thrown into prison and in making converts to the Faith they were exposed to the wild beasts but were miraculously preserved from harm. Finally they were beheaded by order of the Governor of Campania. The blood of the saint congealed in two vials, melts when brought near the martyr's head. The relics are preserved in the Cathedral of Naples.

Wednesday, Sept. 20.—Sts. Eustachius and Companions, Martyrs, St. Eustachius was a distinguished officer in the Roman Army under Trajan. Losing his honors and wealth because of his conversion to Christianity, he was later sought out by the Emperor and placed in command of troops sent against the barbarians who had invaded the empire. Returning victorious he was reunited with his wife and children but when he still refused to sacrifice to the heathen gods the Emperor ordered him and his wife to be exposed to two starved lions. The beasts did not harm them, however, and the Emperor thereupon had the two martyrs placed inside a brazen bull under which a fire was lighted and in this horrible manner they were roasted to death.

Thursday, Sept. 21.—St. Matthew, apostle, was a publican whose duty it was to collect taxes from the people for their Roman masters. He became a follower of Our Lord and after the Ascension, remained for several years in Judea where he wrote his Gospel.

Friday, Sept. 23.—The Theban Legion, when encamped near Lake Geneva were ordered by the Emperor Maximian to turn their swords against the Christian population. They refused to obey this order and were finally massacred, making no resistance although they were fully armed.

Saturday, Sept. 23.—St. Thecla, Virgin, Martyr, is one of the most illustrious as well as one of the most ancient Saints on the Calendar of the Church. Inspired by the preaching of St. Paul at Iconium she spurned the prospect of marriage with a rich and generous man and fled from her home. She was captured and subjected to torture, and was several times exposed to death in various forms. Each time she was miraculously saved until at last her spouse spoke the word and called her to Himself with the double crown of virginity and martyrdom on her head.

Art Classes Resumed at Convent The art classes at the Convent of Mercy, South street, were resumed Monday evening following the summer vacation. Classes will be held each week from 7 to 9 o'clock Monday and Tuesday evenings and from 1:30 to 5 o'clock on Saturday afternoons.

Deaths Of The Week

Brady—Mrs. Edward Brady died September 9th. The funeral took place from the funeral parlors of Buckley & Honan, No. 182 Main street west, Tuesday morning, September 12th, at 10:30 o'clock and from the Immaculate Conception Church at 10:45. Interment at Holy Sepulchre cemetery in the family lot.

Cook—Charles H. Cook died Sunday morning, Sept. 10, at the family home, No. 2107 Lake avenue. Funeral took place Tuesday morning at 9:30 o'clock from the home and 10 o'clock at the Sacred Heart Church.

Merkel—Mrs. Celia Ochs Merkel died Saturday evening, September 9. Funeral took place on Wednesday morning at 8:45 from the family home, No. 214 Jefferson avenue and 9 o'clock from St. Peter and Paul's Church. Interment at Holy Sepulchre cemetery.

Hendrick—The remains of Colonel Michael J. Hendrick who died at Windsor, Ontario, Canada, arrived in Rochester on Tuesday evening, Sept. 12, and were taken to the funeral home of Hyland Undertakers, No. 811 Main street west, from where the funeral was held Wednesday morning, Sept. 13th, at 8:30 and 9 o'clock at St. Bridget's Church. Interment in the family lot in Holy Sepulchre cemetery. He is survived by two brothers, Rev. Monsignor Joseph W. Hendrick, of Geneva, N. Y., and former Supreme Court Judge Peter A. Hendrick, of New York, and two sisters, Miss Teresa Hendrick, of Rochester, and Mrs. Eliza Hyland, of Penn Yan, N. Y.

Bannon—Delia Noonan Bannon, wife of the late John J. Bannon, died at the residence of her sister, Mrs. W. J. O'Neill, 169 Flint street, this city. Funeral took place Wednesday morning. Interment was made in St. Joseph's Cemetery, Auburn, N. Y.

Singer—Mrs. Mary Holland Singer died Saturday evening at the Rochester General Hospital. The funeral was held from the home of her sister, Mrs. Edward Stone, 349 Lexington avenue, on Tuesday morning, Sept. 13, at 9:30 and at 10 o'clock from Holy Rosary Church.

Buehler—Magdalen, widow of Adrian Buehler died Sunday evening at the residence of her daughter, Mrs. Bernard Metzger, No. 13 Ereth street, aged 73 years. She was a member of the L. C. B. A., and Women's Sodality of St. Michael's Church. Funeral held Wednesday morning at 8:45 from the house and 9 o'clock from St. Michael's Church. Interment at Holy Sepulchre cemetery.

Meyer—Mrs. Elizabeth Meyer, widow of Joseph Meyer, died at her home, No. 927 Clifford avenue, aged 69 years. She was a member of the Sacred Heart Society and the Order of Martha of Holy Redeemer Church. Funeral will take place Monday morning at 8:45 from the house and 9 o'clock from Holy Redeemer Church. Interment at Holy Sepulchre cemetery.

Rivers—At the home of his daughter, Mrs. Joseph B. Smith, Gravel road, West Webster, N. Y., Wednesday, September 13, Edward N. Rivers, aged 85 years. The funeral will take place from Ward's Mortuary Chapel, No. 1103 Main street east at 8:30 Friday morning, and 9 o'clock at Our Lady of Victory Church. Interment at Holy Sepulchre cemetery.

Stokes—John P. Stokes, aged 28, died Tuesday, September 12. The funeral took place Thursday morning from Hedges and Hoffman funeral parlors, No. 73 Scio street; at 8:30 Thursday morning and 9 o'clock from St. Mary's Church. Interment was made in Holy Sepulchre cemetery.

McMahon—At the family home No. 5 1-2 Marshall St., Sept. 13, Paul McMahon Jr., son of Paul McMahon and the late Marie Monahan McMahon, aged 6 months. Funeral will take place Saturday morning, Sept. 16, at 10:30 o'clock from the home and 11 o'clock at the Sacred Heart Church. Interment at Holy Sepulchre cemetery.

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