

**Geneseo.**  
Edward Conron left on the 26th ult., for Long Island, where he has accepted a position as boss on contract work.

May devotions will be held at St. Mary's church on Friday and Sunday evenings during the month.

John Gibbons of Rochester was the guest of Michael O'Grady last week.

Mrs. D. Malouhney, who has been dangerously ill, is convalescing.

John Halligan, of the American Hotel, has been suffering from an attack of quinsy.

William Kelly and Miss Louise Fitzpatrick were married at St. Mary's church on the 27th ult., Rev. J. A. Hickey, officiating. Miss Mary Fitzpatrick, a sister of the bride, acted as bridesmaid, and Fred Kelly, a brother of the groom, as best man.

**Nunda.**  
Mrs. James Creed, who has been quite sick, is much better.

Rev. Father Day, of Dansville, having been appointed pastor of Mt. Morris, will also have charge of Holy Angels church in the future.

**Lyons.**  
Miss Louise Haiz spent part of last week with friends in Rochester. Charles Wagner and family have moved to New York, where they will reside in the future.

Lyons' Council, C. B. L., will give a reception and ball on the evening of May 12, at Zimmerman's Hall. The following are the committees: Reception, J. F. Robinson, D. Moran, J. H. Murphy, M. J. Keane, V. Knittel, J. B. Robinson, J. M. Smith, N. J. Dove, Wm. Fehr, B. Schneible, F. Myers, J. A. Whitman, H. F. Myers, Jerry Collins; floor, Wm. Gehan, M. J. Meade, J. J. Doyle, J. S. Dove, S. V. Myers, W. J. Ehart, J. D. Doyle, J. D. Miles, J. P. Bradley, F. J. Haiz, W. F. Durkee, J. T. Howley, J. F. Walsh, J. Dineen; arrangements, M. T. Bradley, W. T. Bergen, J. S. McNamara, J. P. Boyle, J. C. Walsh.

**Avon.**  
The funeral of Michael Fitzpatrick, who died in Geneseo on Friday, was held from St. Agnes' Church on Sunday.

Miss Mary Roche is visiting her brother in Warsaw.

The Forty-Hours devotion closed on this Wednesday morning with the customary services.

Mrs. Ann Rush, formerly of this place, died at the home of her daughter, Mrs. Booth in Canandaigua on last Friday. The body was brought here for interment.

Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Brace spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Outerson of Caledonia.

"Buffalo to Cleveland while you Sleep" is the trade mark adopted by the Cleveland & Buffalo Transit Co., the new lake line. On the first day of May this company will commence operating between Buffalo and Cleveland the magnificent steamers, "State of New York" and "State of Ohio." One of these steamers will leave Buffalo every evening (Sunday included), arriving at Cleveland early the following morning.

To those who contemplate visiting the World's Fair and wish to enjoy the pleasant lake ride from Buffalo to Chicago, at comparatively small expense, this line (in connection with D. & O. line from Cleveland via Mackinac Island) will afford the means, besides giving to the west-bound traveler the opportunity of a night's rest enroute. The steamers are among the best of the Great Lakes and the company promise a first-class service throughout.

**Academy of Music.**  
H. R. JACOBS, Sole Manager.

Three Nights commencing Thursday, May 11  
The Greatest of all Railroad Comedy Attractions.

**Side Tracked!**

Under the personal direction of  
Walters & Rawson, Sole Owners.  
Popular Prices—15, 25, 35 and 50 cents.

**Saw Filing and Setting,**

Locks Repaired, Keys Fitted, Scissors and Tools sharpened. Levels adjusted, Skates and Lawn Mowers sharpened. Bicycles repaired, Light work and General Jobbing.

D. F. SUTTON, 236 W. MAIN ST.

North side of West Ave. Bridge, Rochester, N.Y.

**Dr. L. S. Gobie,**  
**DENTIST,**  
Removed to 360 East Main St.  
Rooms 11 and 12.

**\$10.00 Loaned**

or larger amounts on chattel mortgage security and other collateral.

Lady customers will receive special attention from a lady attendant.

K. E. ALLINGTON, 32 Reynolds Arcade.

**Memorial Photographs**  
Cabinet Size, 10x12, Inscribed,  
ONLY \$2.25 PER DOZ.  
Send photo or stamp to card form.  
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**Local**  
Miss Rose Cooney and Mr. John Wagner were married at Corpus Christi church last week.

Miss Libbie Bemish, daughter of Chief Bemish of the fire department, was united in marriage Wednesday evening to Frank Mitchell of Chicago. Rev. J. P. Kiernan performed the ceremony. Miss Frances Bemish, a sister of the bride, acted as bridesmaid, Maurice Goodhue was best man. After an elaborate wedding supper Mr. and Mrs. Mitchell left for Chicago where they will reside.

Mrs. John A. Barry died this week at 31 Warner street, aged 42 years. She was a daughter of ex-policeman Michael Wolf.

The funeral of Charles Grim, who died Monday at his home, 3 Klitch street, was held from St. Boniface Church Tuesday morning.

Edward P. Boyle left Monday evening for Boston, where he has taken a position as telegraph editor with the National Press Association. We wish Mr. Boyle success in his new position.

Mrs. John Callahan and daughter of Lyell avenue, have returned from a three months' tour in the south.

**Amusements.**

**ACADEMY.**

Of "Side Tracked" which will be presented at the Academy for three nights commencing Thursday, May 11, the *Times-Journal*, Dayton, O., says: "One of the largest audiences ever within the walls of the Park Theatre was there last night to laugh over 'Side Tracked,' as the title suggests. 'Side Tracked' is on the comedy order. The railroad scenes are side-splitting in its drollness, and every character well taken and true to life. Jule Walters, as a new tramp in town, is a whole show in himself. His make-up is original and very funny, besides the side-tracking of the tramp there are other realistic scenes of great enjoyment. There are many specialties of a high order and a funny musical performance, a wonderful club act and some good singing. Altogether it is a good show and worthy of the large patronage it is drawing."

**Newark.**  
Morgan Roche, of this place, and Miss Maggie Cogan, of Dansville, were married on Wednesday last. Mr. and Mrs. Roche will make Newark their future home.

Mrs. E. H. Glover, of Clyde, was a guest of Newark friends over Sunday.

**A Timely Suggestion.**  
You are going to the World's Fair. We suggest that you travel thither via the Nickel Plate Road. It is the short line and its rates are the lowest offered. Early in May three completely-equipped trains will be run daily in each direction on the Nickel Plate Road.

**Waterloo.**  
Miss Mary Nailos and John E. Carlson were joined in marriage on Wednesday last in St. Mary's Church, Waterloo, by the Rev. James Hickey. Among the guests were a number from Seneca Falls, where Mr. and Mrs. Carlson have many admiring friends.

**Bound to Have its Share.**  
The Nickel Plate Road announces that additional passenger trains each way are to be placed in service in a short time. This will give travelers going east or west a choice of three finely-equipped trains. With its reputation for popular rates, the Nickel Plate Road evidently intends to have its full share of the increased travel caused by the World's Fair.

**Beecham's Pills cure sick headache**

**Emotional Delsartism.**  
The latest application of Delsartism is made by a New York "professor" who teaches young women of emotional temperaments how to faint gracefully. The girl who faints has rather gone out of fashion since the tall and athletic became the "style for girls" but with the return of old fashioned waltzes and gowns seven yards wide and crinolines it may be expected that the sensitive, shrinking creature who faints at the sight of a spider and shrieks at a mouse will once more appear. With praiseworthy promptitude, therefore, the disciple of Delsartism announces that for a consideration he will teach any woman under 40 how to faint with a touching grace that is warranted to produce an impression on the hardest masculine heart.

He also teaches a modified agony, if one may so express it, to those who object to genuine fainting, but would like to emphasize a situation by a slight suggestion that assistance might be in order. It is to be hoped that the professor may add a series of lessons to young men in coming to the support of the young women who have learned to faint, so that they may be enabled to do their part with equal grace.—Boston Advertiser.

Melbourne is one of the greatest racing centers in the world. The average attendance for the past three years on the day the Melbourne cup is run was from 125,000 to 150,000.

In an Australian steeplechase recently the top weight was given to Redcap, an aged gelding, who had to carry 105 pounds, the highest impost ever awarded in a race anywhere.

## A NOTABLE INTERIOR.

Paintings in the Church of St. Columbkille, Chicago.

After Two Years of Work Artist Perretti Has Completed What are Regarded as the Finest Mural Decorations in the West—Descriptions of the Paintings.

It is not likely that many lovers of art, certainly not among Catholics, who attend the World's Columbian Exposition, will leave Chicago without a visit to the church of St. Columbkille, at Paulina and Indiana streets. At St. Columbkille's has beyond doubt, the finest mural decorations that exist in the West. For two years an artist of great ability has been at work upon the ceiling and the walls of the church, and he has just left them illuminated and beautified with a great number of exquisite pictures as admirably done as devotion itself could wish and as full of feeling and art as criticism could ask.

This artist is A. Perretti, an Italian painter of New Orleans, who was brought from the South two years ago by Father Burke.

The paintings are not frescoes, but are done in oil and, as is to be expected, illustrate subjects appropriate to the local feeling. On the rounded wall, above the center of the sanctuary, is portrayed the death of the church's patron saint. Columbkille flourished in Ireland in the fifth century and is one of that nation's favorite holy men. In Perretti's picture the aged saint, clothed in dark gray, almost white, his great, snowy beard streaming over his breast, reclines in the arms of a friend, peacefully passing away to the reward of his life's long work. Coming to gather in his soul is a host of angels, crowding by degrees into the back ground of invisibility.

On the right of this the panel tells the birth of the Saviour. There are the stable, the manger, the Mother, the wise men from the East and the light from the star shining through the open portal. The decoration of the panel to the left portrays the first apparition of Christ after his death on the cross. A figure of white light is seen by the startled Magdalen as she turns from her watch of penitence and love at the mouth of the sepulchre, from which the stone has been rolled away.

Over the altar of the Blessed Virgin at one side of the main altar, is a painting of the Annunciation. There is the angel with uplifted hand speaking to the maiden Mary the words that have come down so far through the centuries: "Ave Maria Gratia plena!" On the other side of the main altar, over the altar of St. Joseph is the story in color of the flight into Egypt—a subject essayed by artists of all nations and all times since the story of Christ has been known—the hurried departure of Joseph and Mary with the child carried in the little cart drawn by the ass. This is one of the most delicately treated pictures in the church.

In the center of the ceiling is Perretti's largest and best piece. It is the Ascension into heaven of Christ, with the apostles looking up at the glorified figure from below. The dimensions of this piece are 30 feet by 34 feet. The artist has handled his light and shade with consummate skill in this piece. At the four corners of the ceiling are the figures of the four evangelists—Matthew, Mark, Luke and John. A very fine painting indeed is that of the agony in the garden. The attitude of the figure is that of real agony, the lines of the face are those of real pain and the entire study has in it so much truth, so much honesty, so much real force and quality of genius that its beauties grow the more the longer it is regarded.

In the fore part of the ceiling is the representation of the apostles on them. This picture is the weakest one in the collection. It is quite large, 15 by 26 feet, and the artist seems to have fallen a trifle from the high standard expressed in the other works.

At the east side of the ceiling is seen St. Peter and St. John in the act of performing their first miraculous cure on the body of the cripple. The opposite piece is the stoning of St. Stephen, who was the first martyr in the cause of Christianity. About the organ loft are the figures of six saints—Patrick, Catherine of Siena, Barbara, Cecilia, Rose of Lima and St. Thomas. Perretti's work is original in conception. He has not borrowed from other or greater painters in the delineation of his subjects—so many or in fact all of them so old and so widely dealt in by hundreds of artists in Europe. The church with its new addition of art has now a most notable interior.

**The Sanctification of Every Moment.**

Perform every action as if you were in the presence of God and He saw your efforts and smiled upon them. Perform them as if aided by a guardian angel. Acquit yourself of every duty as though you had one alone to perform, and do not desist till it is done as perfectly as possible. Perform each duty as though upon its perfection depended your salvation. Remember if you die performing it well for the sake of the Good God, it will lead you to Heaven. Finally, perform each duty as if upon its perfection depended the granting to the Church or to your relatives some long-sought-for grace, which God will give as a reward for your application.

**Knowledge.**

Knowledge does not enter the mind without some result being derived from it. It either elevates the soul to God or kindles a fatal flame in which eventually the soul shall perish. Do you wish to know what good or evil has been effected in you, by all those hours spent with historians, poets, novelists, journalists or philosophers? If so, ask yourself this question: "Am I wiser, better, or happier after all this reading?"—Golden Grains.

Sobriety is the strength of the mind, for it preserves reason unclouded by passion. No man is free who has not command over his passions.—Plutarch.

## WOMAN'S WORLD.

THE FIRST GRADUATING CLASS OF BARNARD COLLEGE.

An Irish Girl Artist—A World's Fair Outfit—Miss Mitchell's Long Trip—A Southern Girl's Views—More Threatening Than Crinolines—Feminine Votes Elect a Man.

Barnard college will send out its first graduating class this coming June. It numbers eight members, who will receive their degrees and diplomas in company with the graduating classes of Columbia college, the school of mines and the law school.

They have adopted the university cap and gown, which they don every day on entering Barnard and lay aside only on leaving. This style gives the young senior a picturesque and learned air, recalling to mind F. S. Church's painting, "Knowledge is Power."

There were now the four regular classes. The freshman class has a roll of 27 members, which is an increase of 22 over the first year's freshman class. The work done by the girls in the four years' course is identical with that accomplished by their brothers at Columbia college.

Besides the regular curriculum, there are two departments in pure science—chemistry and botany. The botanical laboratory was the gift of the Torrey club, and its purpose is to lay the foundation for a school of scientific investigation—to offer to students such opportunities for the study of botany as shall enable them to continue it in after years. The two departments have prospered beyond expectation.

If the Fayerweather bequest, now in litigation, be granted to Barnard, the trustees propose to expend it upon a site that shall lie within 1,000 feet of the new site for Columbia. By so doing they fulfill the conditions required for Barnard to receive the \$100,000 promised for the erection of a new college building.

This young institution, placed upon its uncertain footing as a venture, has made such rapid and successful strides forward that "Barnard may safely claim the proud distinction of being the happiest accident in the history of woman's education."—Harper's Bazar.

**An Irish Girl Artist.**

Miss Mary Redmond, whose colossal statue to Father Mathew has just been unveiled in Dublin, may claim the distinction of being the youngest sculptor who has received commissions for important public monuments. She was not out of her teens when her model was selected out of 25 designs sent in for the memorial to the late District Inspector Martin, who was murdered in Donegal. The officers of the Royal Irish constabulary gave her the commissions on Aug. 17, 1889, and the completed monument was erected the following year in the hall of the officers' quarters in Phoenix park. In 1889 Miss Redmond modeled Mr. Dwyer Gray and Mr. Gladstone, and her next great commission was the present monument to Father Mathew. Her model having won the competition, she forthwith fitted up a studio and set up her design, having for a model a "charity boy" of 20 named Richard Hunter, whom she had rescued from starvation.

By May, 1891, the colossal model was ready for the inspection of the committee. The girl artist was awaiting the judgment of the committee when one day on going to the studio the lad Hunter who had resented his dismissal met her at the door and told her he had "done for her statue." The statue was indeed a ruin, for even the framework was entirely destroyed. The boy was, on Wednesday, June 10, 1891, condemned to seven years' penal servitude. The brave girl having begged for an extension of time set to work again with such indomitable zeal that within a month the figure had once more taken shape. On May 21, 1892, the committee visited the studio for the second time and inspected the completed clay cast, which they pronounced would "contrast favorably with any existing portrait on canvas or in stone."—New York Press.

**A World's Fair Outfit.**

I want to tell you about the wardrobe with which one young woman is fitting herself to stay two weeks in Chicago in the early part of the season. She has a plain, braid bound, tailor made, suit of navy blue broadcloth, with jacket to match, made double breasted, with a wattleau plait in the back, full sleeves and fastened with large buttons. She will provide herself with a fine, small, straw hat, with ribbon to match, and tan chamois gloves, and a pair of common sense shoes, worn two months before she leaves home, will insure her feet comfort and ease. She is going to make a black alpaca skirt, as it will not soil and the dust can easily be shaken from it. But it is her underwear in which there is a triumph of forethought. She expected to get two suits of gauze—not the combinations—wearing the one and putting the other in her satchel. These are quickly washed in a bowl if need be, are easily dried and can be worn without ironing.

She is going to have a dark silk blouse to wear if the days are warm enough to make the cloth bodice uncomfortable, and with changes of black hose and some white silk handkerchiefs, which are so quickly made clean, her outfit is completed. Of course she will take a pair of light rubbers, an umbrella and all the toilet articles which a young woman may need; but all these, with a night-dress, she can easily get into a grip of such modest size that she need not part company with it on the journey, thus saving herself the vexation of having her baggage checked, with all its accompanying annoyances.—Cor. Housekeeper's Weekly.

**Miss Mitchell's Long Trip.**  
A number of railroad men were discussing in a Chicago hotel the superiority of through car service and palace car arrangements and the excellence of union depot accommodations in the United States. In the party were representatives of one or two foreign railroads, who were disposed to question some of

the statements made by the Americans. When one of the party made the boast that a lady could leave Chicago for Portland, Or., thence to San Francisco and El Paso, Tex., and thence to the City of Mexico, go to the top of the hill of Chapultepec, return to Laredo, Tex., thence to St. Louis, New York and Boston, and back to Chicago, and need not put her foot upon the ground, and that on 24 hours' notice he would find a lady to undertake the journey.

The arrangements were entered into, and the lady, Miss Bess Mitchell of Chicago, left for Portland, Or., via the Northwestern and Union Pacific railroad, thence on the tour and conditions named, going via the Southern Pacific from Portland to San Francisco and El Paso, thence over the Mexican Central to the City of Mexico, returning via the Mexican National to Laredo, Tex., thence over the International and Great Northern, Texas and Pacific and Iron Mountain to St. Louis, to New York via the Wabash, Michigan Central and New York Central, and thence back to Chicago. It is not the object of the journey to make time, but to show the comfort, convenience and safety of travelers on American railways.

**A Southern Girl's Views.**

Imitating a strange English custom, it is not "good form" in New York select circles to introduce people at social gatherings. A young girl from New Orleans, who has been spending the winter here, complains of this idea, contrasting it very unfavorably with the good, old fashioned, hospitable way of the south, that brings guests together to know each other and enjoy each other's social and personal attractions. The fair Louisiana girl declares that if the southern way is old fashioned it is a great deal better than the New York custom, and that a strange girl coming to New Orleans has a far better time than a young woman in a similar position here.

This young lady, who considers a party at home stupid where she has not half a dozen men to talk to at once, went to a musicale recently, where the sole persons with whom she exchanged a word were her hostess and her chaperon, "al though," she said, "men were standing along the walls three deep, looking as though they were having a most doleful time."

At a dinner party, she said, her hostess deprecated the necessity which would not permit of her introducing her guest to any one but the man who was to take her out to dinner. "I am sorry, but I cannot help it, my dear," said the lady. "It isn't done here, you know." The result was another stupid time for the southern girl.—New York Cor. Baltimore American.

**More Threatening Than Crinolines.**

The disposition to alter the shoulder line of low dresses is more threatening than crinolines. English women have always had reason to be proud of their finely molded shoulders. In consequence the low dress of 1890, seen in old fashioned portraits of the young Queen Victoria and the portraits of Jenny Lind, which once were so familiar to this country, always had greater vogue in England than elsewhere. Frenchwomen have always uncovered their shoulders sparingly. This was partly through that artistic instinct in dress which the French possess above other nations, and which warns them that the hard line carried around the shoulder and seemingly to amputate the neck and head is trying and inartistic.

The exception was the Empress Eugenie, whose sloping shoulders were remarkable among women, and who displayed them lavishly. Otherwise the V-shaped corset has always had greater vogue in France. American women have no standing rule in the matter. They have followed in this matter the fashions of France rather than those of England. The "proposition now to disrobe the shoulder strap and expose the shoulders is before them and is much more imminent than crinolines. The spectacle of a scraggy neck rising out of a mass of chiffon and lace is one before which we may well pause.—San Francisco Argonaut.

**Feminine Votes Elect a Handsome Man.**

The women of Rio Grande taught their husbands, brothers and sweethearts a political trick or two in the election of a school trustee on Tuesday night. They claimed that their rights were being trampled in the sand by their lords and masters, and boldly announced that they intended to rectify the wrong by electing a school trustee pledged to their interests.

They put forward as their champion Charles W. Saul, the handsome station agent of the West Jersey railroad, who has endeared himself to every female heart in the place by his obliging manners as well as his good looks. Saul willingly accepted the honor, and the women started in to win. They canvassed the entire district. As a consequence the women were at the polls in force.

The main portion of the community were jealous of Saul and picked out their best man, in the person of Squire F. N. Harris, to run against him. Although the men hustled for votes, they could not match the winning ways of the women, and several masculine back numbers refused to vote at all if the women did. When the ballots were counted, Saul was found to have been elected by a majority of 10.—Cape May Cor. Philadelphia Record.

**Her Summer Work.**

Mrs. J. Crosby Brown, who has a magnificent country home on Orange mountain, New Jersey, gives outings every summer to poor women and children from the city. She has systematized this for the last nine summers, so that each day she has given an outing to eight mothers from the purlieus of New York, each mother bringing her child or that of somebody else. Many of these women have not had a glimpse of the country for 20 years. Two carriages bring them from the railway station. There is a house on the grounds where they are entertained; refreshments are given them three times in the course of the day, and they have

the beautiful lawn for their playground. Mrs. Brown says that on one day she entertained a group of German grandmothers seated on the grass, knitting in hand; on the next perhaps two carriage loads of colored people, and so on.—New York Letter.

**A Newspaper Woman in Hoops.**

The only full fledged crinoline which has appeared in the streets of London was worn one day this week by a young woman on the staff of an evening paper. Her costume was not a burlesque, but a genuine old style crinoline made as attractively as a modern costume could build it. The young woman walked from the Embankment through Piccadilly, Regent street, Bond street and other fashionable West end thoroughfares, followed most of the time by a howling mob of street gamins. Finally she took refuge in a bus, and the conductor promptly charged her double fare for the extra space occupied. It is now safe to say that the crinoline crisis in England has been passed safely. The Princess of Wales' refusal to approve full skirts has vetoed fashion's futile decree.—London Letter.

**Why Tight Shoes Are Going Out.**

Tight shoes are going out of fashion, also high heels and pointed toes. The long, slender, pointed foot is no longer considered a mark of blue blood, since the indefatigable purveyor for papers and magazines has given the exact shape and form of the feet of the bluest blood in Europe and the size of boots worn by queens and princesses of the royal blood. This information has done far more to convince the American girl who incidentally mentions the size of her boots and the narrow last she calls for than all the artists in sculpture have written or even the given measurements of the Greek statues representing beauty in its highest form. The latter was dead, the former living—proof that large feet and hands may go with the bluest blood, and vice versa.—Wives and Daughters.

**Poker Playing in Boston Society.**

A well known Boston hostess recently followed the example of certain London entertainers with such marked success that she now expects poker dinner parties to become a regular form of entertaining in the set that seeks novelty in social gayeties. The so called American game of poker has of late years fallen from favor among the best members of society, but is in high favor with the English and is said to have been introduced there by General Schenck when he was minister to the court of St. James.—Boston Home Journal.

**She Was Her Husband's Helper.**

Florence Watters Snedeker, whose recent death has saddened so many hearts, was a woman of much personal beauty and a rarely magnetic manner. The wife of a clergyman in Poughkeepsie, N. Y., she neglected no parish duties, but was her husband's constant and efficient helper in his work, while her own literary touch was at once strong and fine, and she brought to her writing a spirit of true consecration.—Exchange.

**A Countess in a Convert.**

The Countess Anna Hahn, the sister-in-law of the author, Countess Ida Hahn, entered a convent near Meran, Italy, a few days ago with the intention of becoming a nun. The countess, who belongs by marriage to one of the greatest families in Germany, is 67 years old. She has large estates in Holstein in her own name which will probably go to the church.

**Commended by Lawyers.**

It is worth recording that lawyers commend the movement to instruct women in law points. Women are burdensome clients through their ignorance and unusual stupidity in all matters pertaining to law, and they are thus, as one lawyer puts it, "an easy prey to unscrupulous lawyers and a great nuisance to honest ones."—Exchange.

**Woman as Stockholder and Taxpayer.**

A woman may vote as a stockholder upon a railroad from one end of the country to the other, but if she sells her stock and buys a house with the money she has no voice in the laying out of the road before her door, which her house is taxed to keep and pay for.—George William Curtis.

**May Practice in the Court of Appeals.**

Mrs. Victoria G. Whitney has been admitted to practice in the St. Louis court of appeals. She is said to be the first woman to gain entrance to the court, though Miss Phoebe Cozzens was admitted to practice in the circuit court of St. Louis many years ago.

A New York woman with more than even the usual share of American versatility is Miss Eleanor Hewitt. She plays the piano, violin and banjo, drives a four-in-hand or tandem, rides a thoroughbred, rows and sails a boat and speaks French, German and Italian like a native.

Mrs. Lovejoy Aldrich of Seattle, Wash., is the widow of a soldier of the Revolutionary war, and by her second marriage of a soldier of the war of 1812. She is reported to be the only person known to the pension office who stands in this position.

Mrs. Crawford, the Paris correspondent of the London Daily News, will read a paper on "Journalism as a Profession for Women" at a great gathering of young men and women to be held in Lucerne next August.

In Vienna a gypsy prophecy to the effect that the Archduchess Isabella of Austria will have 12 daughters before the son and heir is born is periodically revived and has recently been recalled by the birth of a seventh daughter to the archduchess.

The apocryphal throws away its stones whenever he feels sure that he isn't watched.

The world is full of people who want to do good, but they are in no hurry to commence.

The man who thinks that probably he may sin has already more than half made up his mind that he will sin.—Ran's Horn.