

## SHORT NEWS STORIES.

**He Was Up on Morse Also Why the Colonel Was There—The Girl Who Named Washington State.**

A prominent actor, who is stopping at a Broad street hotel, told a rather clever story on himself. Says he: "I have served my time as a telegrapher and can read the Morse alphabet as easily by sound as I can a newspaper by sight. One night last winter while traveling through the south with my wife I was forced to stop at a boarding house, the only hotel in the town having burned down the week previous.

"The place happened to be a great telegraphic distributing point, and the boarding house was filled with operators. When we sat down to our first dinner there was a great clattering of knives and forks, out of which din I presently began to make sentences. 'Dreadfully pretty girl. I wonder how long she has been married to him?' was the first remark I caught. The next was, 'Is he the guy that plays the Old Boy?' The clattering suddenly ceased and a chagrin enveloped the operators, as, without looking up, I tapped off on my plate: 'Three years. No, I am the guy that plays O'Hooligan, the detective.'—Philadelphia Record.

### Why the Colonel Was There.

Senator Walthall tells a story on himself which is none the less good by reason of the fact that the scene is laid during the late civil war. At that time the senator was a colonel in command of a Confederate regiment and had brought his men into position, occupying a barren road. A Federal battery was pouring shot and shell all around the adjacent territory. This fire, however, passed over the regiment hidden in the roadway, and it was to all intents and purposes out of danger.

On the high bank in front of the place where Colonel Walthall stood was a giant pine tree about a dozen feet in circumference. Acting on the spur of the moment, the colonel thought a fine opportunity was presented to give his men an object lesson in personal bravery without any risk to himself. Accordingly, he climbed up the bank and stood behind the pine tree. The next minute a shell struck the tree and sent a shower of bark and splinters flying in all directions, when Walthall overheard the following dialogue between two of his men lying in the roadway beneath:

"I tell you, Jim, it was a mighty good thing for the colonel that that pine tree was there."

"Yes, Tom," replied the other, "but if it hadn't been for the big tree the colonel would never have been there in the first place."—Memphis Commercial Appeal.

### She Named a State.

The state of Washington is indebted to a Zanesville (O.) girl for the name it now bears. When the territory was organized, there was an animated contest as to what name to give to it between the towns of Seattle and Tacoma, and the latter recognized the fact that if the name of the state could be made Tacoma it would be of inestimable benefit to that city. A press dispatch to a Seattle paper announced that the matter would come up in the national house the day following, and that the indications were that the territory would be named Tacoma. Fred G. Grant, afterward minister to Bolivia, and some other influential citizens opened up communication by wire with Washington in opposition to naming the territory Tacoma.

Mr. Grant thought of a plan which he decided to try. A Miss Buckingham of Zanesville had been his guest for several months and had left a few weeks before for Washington to visit her uncle, Senator Cox, who was then in congress. Mr. Grant wired her to use her influence with Mr. Cox to have the territory named Washington and to present to him all the facts. The lady proved a diplomat, and the next day the great wit and statesman made a speech in the house which settled the fate of naming the territory.—Cincinnati Enquirer.

### He Still Smokes.

There is one postmaster in Ohio who does not fear the inspector. Recently an old maid informed the postmaster general that there was smoking in the post office at ——. O. She went straight to headquarters. The postmaster general notified Inspector In Charge Salmon to investigate, and he did. He found that the postoffice was in a grocery store. The postmaster was the storekeeper, and in reply to the detective said: "Yes, I smoke and my son smokes. And let me tell you something. Smoking is a necessity with me and the postoffice is not, so the sooner you take your office away the better I'll like it." The office paid about \$5 a year, and nobody else would take it, so the postmaster was informed that he might smoke all he wanted to so long as he did not blow it in people's faces.—Postal Record.

### Having Fun With the Postoffice.

Yesterday afternoon a letter was dropped in the postoffice with an address that none of the clerks was able to decipher, and the letter was sent to Superintendent Walker, who passed it along to Assistant Postmaster Seidlitz. It was addressed to "Thomas Waltham, in the city where the next president of the United States was born." Inasmuch as the next president is not to be elected until next November, and as there appears in certain localities some lingering doubt of the election of McKinley, the letter was simply sent to the dead letter office and in due time will be returned to the funny man who wrote it. It bore the regular postage and also a special delivery stamp. So the government is ahead just a dime on account of the alleged humor of the writer.—Kansas City Journal.

Secretary Morton in his annual report figures that the farm property of the United States is worth \$18,000,000,000, there being 4,564,641 farms, averaging in value \$3,909.

## WOMAN AND FASHION.

**Diversity in Dress Waists—Attractive Accessories of Dress—White Weddings Described.**

The most attractive things in fashion this season are seen in the unique combinations of color and materials and in the varied accessories of dress which are such a conspicuous feature. Parisian models have bodices different from the skirts and sleeves. The diversity in waists is exceeded only by the surprising possibilities for variety which the present revolution in sleeves has brought forth. The smaller sleeve means narrower skirts and smaller hats to bring about a correct proportion of size, so the diminished sleeve will be responsible for various changes in our attire. One distinctive feature of the fashionable



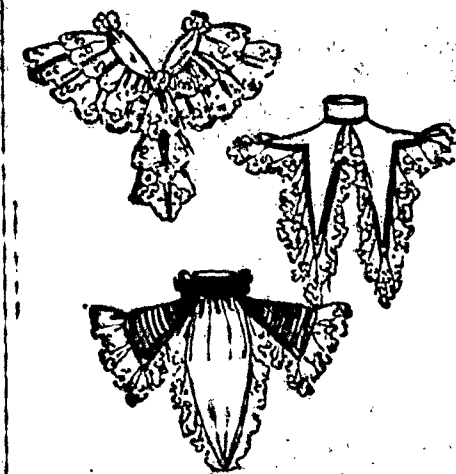
UNIQUE WAIST EFFECTS

sleeve is the length, and if you would be strictly in the fashion you can have no medium between the very long and the elbow sleeve, which leads the style for all thin gowns.

Strictly tight fitting waists with narrow basque frills and fancy vests without any blouse effects are coming into fashion again. The pointed bodice is another revival of old time fashions, which appears among the new evening dresses. The point is deep in front, and the back is finished with a basque. Some of these waists loose up the back. Another point in fashion just at present is the return of square and bolero jackets, which vary in length from the waist line and three or four inches above. The shorter one seems to be the more desirable, as it displays the wide satin belt. It is made with or without revers, but is usually elaborately decorated, especially in front, with embroidery or applique lace, sprinkled generously with spangles of various colors.

Fancy waists show no sign of waning popularity. On the contrary, the variety increases and becomes more attractive all the time. One model of flowered silk has double frills of lace over the shoulders and white chiffon draped to the front and tied in a large bow fastened with a gold buckle.

Old evening dresses are made quite modern by a fichu of chiffon, trimmed around with yellow lace and caught in the shoulders with rusettes of the chiffon.



ACCESSORIES OF DRESS

fon, and the prettiest kind of blouse vests are made of the plain or flowered linen batiste. The New York Sun, authority for the foregoing, gives the assurance that these little accessories of dress which add so much to the appearance are very expensive to buy all made, but quite the reverse when made at home, as they require very little material.

### The New Woman Out West.

New women out in the territories are credited by the New York Sun with some achievements to be proud of. For instance, there is the case of Mrs. Mari on Phelps, who has become an excellent gold mining prospector in the Globe region in southern Arizona. Then there is Miss Amelia Dunn, who is regarded in the region of Prescott as the most capable girl cowboy in the southwest. Every one in the territories knows about "Melle Dunn and her success among cattle, and hardly a fortnight passes that some new story about Miss 'Melle's bronchos and cattle is not started on the rounds of the rural press in Arizona and New Mexico.

### White Weddings.

White weddings are quite the thing for young brides this season, and the most fashionable bridal gown is made of white satin with little or no trimming. White silk gowns with chiffon fichus are the correct thing for the bridesmaids.

### Fashion Fads and Fancies.

Bronze leather is enjoying a revival in dress shoes and slippers. A stocking which is all in the lace work effect is very cool as well as beautiful.

The latest calling glove is cream colored with narrow black stitching. Silk petticoats are beautiful to behold this season.

Finger rings are more elaborate than ever, and are worn ad libitum.

The demand increases for jewelry set with semiprecious stones.

To replace the leggings for bicycling a new stocking has been designed. It comes in shades of tan and in black, and looks just like a legging.

## WASHINGTON LETTER.

**The House Grab Bill—Tillman and the Senatorial Tradition—Dilemma Vote For Senators.**

(Special Correspondence.)

Were it not for the dilatory senate, congress could have adjourned several days ago. But it has always been the last to conclude its labors. With the present outlook it may wind up its labors in another fortnight.

The grab of \$100 per month by members of the house for clerk hire during recess is something wholly unjustifiable. No one believes that 35 per cent of the members will use this money in good faith. Some of them who voted against the grab will refuse to draw the money at all and intend to cover it back into the treasury. While most of the members will have some correspondence with their constituents to attend to during the summer, that is what they are paid for. Their own salaries do not stop. Besides, every one knows that the great bulk of this correspondence is personal to the member, relating to his canvass for re-election or re-election or to his private business affairs.

If the clerks were put on the public rolls and the money paid to them in person, there would not be much scandal. In that case \$50 or \$60 a month would be ample compensation, for there are thousands of young men and women in Washington willing to work for these wages. But members objected to having the matter made of record, as it is done in the senate, because they wanted to employ members of their families to do the work and pay them the money. A few might be courageous enough to say: "Yes, the work is of a public nature, it is necessary, it is for the good of the people, and my son or daughter can do it better than any one else I know of. Therefore I put his or her name on the roll and intend that the money shall be earned." But the great majority would not touch the money at all if they were required to make public confession that they had "kept it in the family."

It seems to be considered by close observers that Senator Tillman is in many respects the most remarkable man we have had in the senate in recent years. That he is thoroughly honest and sincere in his belief that the masses of the people are being ground under the heel of Wall street no one doubts. That he is one of the smartest and brightest men that ever came to congress with "a mission" is obvious to all who have heard him talk. But in the senate he is like a cat in a strange garret. He is anxious enough to conform to the rules of that rather staid old body and to observe all the amenities of debate, for Tillman is not fool enough to imagine any man can thrive by quarreling with the rules of procedure. But he is constitutionally unable to do so. He appears to imagine while on his feet that he is talking to one of his South Carolina auditors. "He loves to use adjectives which have never been considered polite in the senate, to walk to and fro and swing his arms, to attack people more or less personally.

### Proposed Change of the Constitution.

The idea of electing the United States senators by direct vote of the people is steadily gaining ground. It may not become a law this session, but it is likely to do so next. One of the fundamental ideas of the framers of our government was to give the states equal power in the senate and an approximation to equal power in the electoral college. At that time no one was able to foresee that we were to have states with 7,000,000 of population and other states with less than 50,000 population. Probably such a thing was not dreamed of by the wise men who framed our constitution, but it has come to pass. Nevada, for instance, with less than 50,000 population, has equal voice with New York in the senate and one-twelfth New York's strength in the electoral college, though its population is only about one one-hundred-and-twenty-fifth part of New York's. A proposition to elect presidents by plurality vote of all the people would doubtless be resisted by all the smaller states, for it would deprive them of much of the political importance which they now enjoy. The smaller states, like Rhode Island, Nevada, Delaware, Idaho, Utah, Montana, and others, are numerous enough to defeat the adoption of any such constitutional amendment should it be proposed.

### Tribute to Matt Quay.

Here is what Senator Wolcott says about Matt Quay: "He is one of the most generous men I ever knew. Instead of always looking out for himself, always scheming for what he can get, as most people seem to think he is ever trying to do something for his friends. He has been in this presidential fight more to help his friend Platt than for any other purpose. Quay is a man who will die in the last ditch for his friends, and that is the secret of his power up in Pennsylvania. He is idolized by the Republicans of his state, and though the quietest man we have here in the senate he is one of the most popular. Quay is a great man and an admirable man."

### A View of Senator Hill.

Senator Hill has come to the front very fast during this session. Before he took his seat in the senate some of the wisecracks predicted he would out a sorry figure there, but he is now considered one of the most useful if not the most influential member. He seems to have developed a desire to talk a good deal, and at every opportunity he addresses the presiding officer and sails in, and when he does the senate and the galleries have learned to expect something interesting. Hill has vastly improved as a public speaker, and his delivery is now much less stilted than it was formerly. He still finds it necessary to use copious notes, but he has shown that on occasion he can speak extemporaneously and effectively. His debate with Pittman was one of the sensations of the winter, and it was generally conceded that Mr. Hill bore off the honors in that combat. CARL SCHOFIELD.

## ORIGIN OF A RACE.

Zeus was the king of Argos, an island rich in beauty and fertile in production. Heavy wooded hills sloped gently down to broad, rolling meadows, where the muffled sound of the glow made pleasant music in the long spring and summer days. The fig tree grew and was rich with its golden fruit all the year round. Banana and coconut, palm and plane tree flourished, and the vine trailed and wound its arms about the strong tree for support, for it was laden with luscious grapes. Bright streams dashed in the sunlight, rushing brooks danced down the shaded rocks, calm lakes reflected the peace of heaven. Nor was this all. The people had not only trained nature to supply their wants so abundantly, but had themselves created things of beauty. The king's palace was a marvel of its kind. It was of pure white marble, supported by pillars that 100 men seemed scarcely able to lift. And inside this vast abode fountains played in basins of wrought silver, precious gems of incredible size supplied light, wood, carved and bent and twisted, had been made to serve as benches, and wonderful statuary and tapestries and paintings adorned the palace.

Surrounding the building were beautiful gardens, where flowers glowed and sparkled from the background of deep green grass, like jewels, red and white and blue and yellow and pink and royal purple. One would think that from a land where fortune smiled so joyously she would never withdraw her good will. For years had King Zeus reigned in peace over the land, watching its fruitful growth and giving encouragement and reward to labor, and all had prospered. But suddenly misfortune came. Juno, the supreme goddess of heaven, became jealous of the beauty of the land, which seemed as if it were might equal the kingdom on the heights of Olympus, and so she sent a plague to molest and destroy the island.

At first the clouds settled down upon the ground, shutting out all warmth and sunshine, and making the atmosphere so dense that the poor mortals could scarcely breathe. Then for four months the wind blew from the south, bringing disease and death in its breath. The birds ceased to sing. The island was overrun with snakes, which past their deadly poison in the streams and wells. The lack of water then caused such terrible thirst that first the people dropped dead; then the cattle would fall in the plow. The wild animals approached the confusion of man, for the wolf forgot its ferocity, the antelope its timidity.

Then the sun beat down in merciless unrelenting heat, and the people began to be affected. They left their houses and swarmed in the streets and the fields, seeking relief from their sufferings. The mortality became so great that the trees were felled to supply wood for the funeral pyres. Mourning and sorrow were in the air as the nymphs and the dryads died with the falling of their homes. And then at last things became so terrible that the living sought no more to bury their dead.

One day the king sat in his garden. He was sick at heart, for his subjects were nearly all dead or dying. As he sat there he looked on a tree, alive with busy ants, which alone seemed exempt from the sickness. And as he looked the king cried out in his anguish:

"Oh, Jove, mighty father, if indeed thou art my father, lift this curse from off my land, and give me back again my faithful followers! Or, if thou canst not do that, give me men like these ants, who toil and suffer not!"

As he finished his supplication a shaft of lightning, followed by a heavy thunderbolt, rent the dark stillness.

"Ah!" cried the king, raising his eyes to the skies. "Jove sends me an omen! My prayer is heard!"

And from very weariness, Zeus dropped his head in his hands and slumbered.

Then a strange thing happened or seemed to happen to the sleeping man. He saw again the tree, filled with busy ants, and as he looked they grew in size, larger and larger, and forming into the came down from the tree. Their transformation seemed to take place. Instead of ants the busy workers seemed to grow to the form and stature of men, strong, sturdy, well adapted to labor. Down they came, in twos and fours, passing over onward, and there seemed to be no end to the procession.

At last the king awoke and moaned aloud.

"Oh, Jove, whence send ye me such dreams to try my spirit more? Rather let me sleep forever and live in that dream than wake again to desolation and sorrow!"

But while he spoke Zeus seemed to hear a loud murmur outside the garden, and then his son came running to him, crying joyfully:

"See, come one and see the wonder that is higher than your hopes, greater than you could think, is that which has come to pass!"

Zeus went from the garden, and there before him he beheld a multitude, even as he had in his dream. And they came and bowed down before him and hailed him as their king.

That was his heart glad, and when he went to look for those who had perished they had disappeared.

The sun shone again in beauty, the rain descended in its season, and from the newborn race sprang a glory and a splendor surpassing what had been as day surpasses night.

Zeus called the new race "Myrmidons" after the ant, or myrmex, from which they sprang. And it was this race who became the followers of Achilles in the Trojan war. They were ever noted for their industry and thrift and for their zeal in the cause of their king and of their leaders.

So from light came darkness and resolved again into light, as all things must in the whole created universe.—Edward Courtney in Philadelphia Times.

## DIOCESAN NEWS.

From Our Special Correspondent.

**Penn. Yan.**  
Miss Mary Halpin of Canandaigua was in town the fore part of the week.

John Reiter broke his shoulder blade Monday evening as a result of a fall from a bicycle.

Mr. William McDonald of New York city visited his aunt, Mrs. John Halpin, last week.

Mr. Thomas Downs of Auburn was in town recently.

Miss Maggie Gavin has been visiting relatives in Dundee.

Messrs. John and Nealie Killigrew of Dundee attended the A. O. U. E. held recently.

Mary Dale, who was severely injured by falling from a bicycle is now recovering rapidly.

Mr. Charles Kelly spent a portion of last week in Utica.

The ladies of St. Michael's church held a reception in Smith hall on Tuesday evening, May 10. The receipts will be used in making some necessary repairs at the convent.

Mr. Frank Halpin left for Elmira Sunday evening, where he will remain for about three weeks.

Miss Mame Lanson of Clifton Springs has been visiting her cousin, Miss Alice Downing.

Misses Marge and Ida Caviston are visiting relatives in Syracuse.

Mrs. A. J. McMahon has returned home after a visit of several weeks with friends in Elmira.

Miss Nellie McDonald of New York city visited her cousin, the Misses Halpin, last week.

McMahon brothers will, after the fest of April next, occupy the store buildings on Jacob and Main streets now occupied by C. S. Briggs & Co.

Miss Mary Gaugh spent Sunday with friends in Elmira.

St. Michael's school grounds are much improved by the appearance of a new sidewalk.

Father Angelo is in attendance at the ordination of Jesuit May 10.

Mr. and Mrs. Thomas McElroy of Dundee rejoice over the arrival of a young daughter.

E. J. Gerecht spent Sunday in Corning, the guest of Mr. Thomas Duffin.

Bishop McQuaid of Rochester will give confirmation in this place June 1st.

Mr. T. Rogers of Geneva was in town Monday, calling on friends.

**Lovers.**  
Miss Belle Murphy has been a guest of her sister Emily in Utica the past week.

Miss Mame Downing of Newark visited Lyons friends last Saturday.

Mr. N. McDonald and family and Mr. Michael Driscoll of Newark spent Sunday with Lyons friends.

Patrick Flynn called on Clyde friends Sunday.

"Ted" Morley, who has of late been many seasons in this city by reason of his pugilistic abilities, has been pronounced insane from the constant use of alcohol and has been placed in Wayne county lunatic asylum.

Many Lyonsers attended the G. A. R. party at Clyde last Friday evening.

Misses Burke and O'Neil visited Lyons friends Sunday.

Miss Agnes Lester spent Sunday with friends of town friends.

Mrs. George Polce and daughters in Syracuse last week. Miss May accompanied her mother, having engaged her services in the Silver Plate company as dressmaker.

**Mr. Morris.**  
The Memorial women were presented last Sunday by Rev. Father Day at St. Michael's church. The altar was suitably decorated and a large crowd was in attendance. The service was very interesting and inspiring.

The Mt. Morris ball also coincided with the Nurses' conv. Monday evening, the night being 94 95 97 98 99 100 101 102 103 104 105 106 107 108 109 110 111 112 113 114 115 116 117 118 119 120 121 122 123 124 125 126 127 128 129 130 131 132 133 134 135 136 137 138 139 140 141 142 143 144 145 146 147 148 149 150 151 152 153 154 155 156 157 158 159 160 161 162 163 164 165 166 167 168 169 170 171 172 173 174 175 176 177 178 179 180 181 182 183 184 185 186 187 188 189 190 191 192 193 194 195 196 197 198 199 200 201 202 203 204 205 206 207 208 209 210 211 212 213 214 215 216 217 218 219 220 221 222 223 224 225 226 227 228 229 230 231 232 233 234 235 236 237 238 239 240 241 242 243 244 245 246 247 248 249 250 251 252 253 254 255 256 257 258 259 260 261 262 263 264 265 266 267 268 269 270 271 272 273 274 275 276 277 278 279 280 281 282 283 284 285 286 287 288 289 290 291 292 293 294 295 296 297 298 299 300 301 302 303 304 305 306 307 308 309 310 311 312 313 314 315 316 317 318 319 320 321 322 323 324 325 326 327 328 329 330 331 332 333 334 335 336 337 338 339 340 341 342 343 344 345 346 347 348 349 350 351 352 353 354 355 356 357 358 359 360 361 362 363 364 365 366 367 368 369 370 371 372 373 374 375 376 377 378 379 380 381 382 383 384 385 386 387 388 389 390 391 392 393 394 395 396 397 398 399 400 401 402 403 404 405 406 407 408 409 410 411 412 413 414 415 416 417 418 419 420 421 422 423 424 425 426 427 428 429 430 431 432 433 434 435 436 437 438 439 440 441 442 443 444 445 446 447 448 449 450 451 452 453 454 455 456 457 458 459 460 461 462 463 464 465 466 467 468 469 470 471 472 473 474 475 476 477 478 479 480 481 482 483 484 485 486 487 488 489 490 491 492 493 494 495 496 497 498 499 500 501 502 503 504 505 506 507 508 509 510 511 512 513 514 515 516 517 518 519 520 521 522 523 524 525 526 527 528 529 530 531 532 533 534 535 536 537 538 539 540 541 542 543 544 545 546 547 548 549 550 551 552 553 554 555 556 557 558 559 560 561 562 563 564 565 566 567 568 569 570 571 572 573 574 575 576 577 578 579 580 581 582 583 584 585 586 587 588 589 590 591 592 593 594 595 596 597 598 599 600 601 602 603 604 605 606 607 608 609 610 611 612 613 614 615 616 617 618 619 620 621 622 623 624 625 626 627 628 629 630 631 632 633 634 635 636 637 638 639 640 641 642 643 644 645 646 647 648 649 650 651 652 653 654 655 656 657 658 659 660 661 662 663 664 665 666 667 668 669 670 671 672 673 674 675 676 677 678 679 680 681 682 683 684 685 686 687 688 689 690 691 692 693 694 695 696 697 698 699 700 701 702 703 704 705 706 707 708 709 710 711 712 713 714 715 716 717 718 719 720 721 722 723 724 725 726 727 728 729 730 731 732 733 734 735 736 737 738 739 740 741 742 743 744 745 746 747 748 749 750 751 752 753 754 755 756 757 758 759 760 761 762 763 764 765 766 767 768 769 770 771 772 773 774 775 776 777 778 779 780 781 782 783 784 785 786 787 788 789 790 791 792 793 794 795 796 797 798 799 800 801 802 803 804 805 806 807 808 809 810 811 812 813 814 815 816 817 818 819 820 821 822 823 824 825 826 827 828 829 830 831 832 833 834 835 836 837 838 839 840 841 842 843 844 845 846 847 848 849 850 851 852 853 854 855 856 857 858 859 860 861 862 863 864 865 866 867 868 869 870 871 872 873 874 875 876 877 878 879 880 881 882 883 884 885 886 887 888 889 890 891 892 893 894 895 896 897 898 899 900 901 902 903 904 905 906 907 908 909 910 911 912 913 914 915 916 917 918 919 920 921 922 923 924 925 926 927 928 929 930 931 932 933 934 935 936 937 938 939 940 941 942 943 944 945 946 947 948 949 950 951 952 953 954 955 956 957 958 959 960 961 962 963 964 965 966 967 968 969 970 971 972 973 974 975 976 977 978 979 980 981 982 983 984 985 986 987 988 989 990 991 992 993 994 995 996 997 998 999 1000 1001 1002 1003 1004 1005 1006 1007 1008 1009 1010 1