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## WASHINGTON LETTER.

Passing of the Lobby Queens—Place on the Railroad—The Hopkins Library of Railway Books.

(Special Correspondence.)

The Capital City is a favorite field for the professional adventurist, but not such a rich field as it once was, how- ever, when the lobby queens were in their glory and held senators and states- men of the highest degree at the beck of their finger. The last of the lobby queens disappeared about a dozen years ago. Her memory has been preserved in the traditions of the capital. It was the last time she was ever seen around her favorite haunt, the lobby of the senate chamber. She met the sergeant at arms as he was passing the senate restaurant. She was dressed in the remnants of by- gone finery. She was well past youth. "Colonel," she cried, "I am hungry, and I want some money to get some- thing to eat."

A tall senator came along, and he listened to her with interest. He told her to sit down and ordered the best that the restaurant afforded. Just as she was finishing, the senator dropped in to light a cigar. Flashed with champagne and full of terrapin, she rose majestically and summoned the senator to her side with a wave of her hand.

Her Power Gone.  
"Senator," she said, with all of that old time flattery, "you have a great deal of influence in the senate. Now, I have a bill here which contains all I have or hope for in this world. I want you to help me have it passed."

She cast upon him one of those bewitching smiles which might have forced a declaration of peace or war when she was in the height of her pros- perity. The senator, however, answered her coldly that he could not mix himself in anything of that kind. There was a great flash of fire in those faded eyes of the lobby queen. She swept her arm proudly as she cried, with mournful de- fiance:

"Very well! Very well! But if I was ten years younger I'd have that bill through in a week."

The Place of the Railroad.  
One of the most important questions confronting civilization today is the relation of the transportation industries to the public. The true place of the rail- road company in the commonwealth has not yet been arrived at and can only be determined by minds considering the subject, having full information on it, but not involved in its direct issues. To render such an investigation possible by making a collection which would contain all the works bearing on railways that have ever been published in any language was the idea of Timothy Hop- kins in establishing the Hopkins Rail- way library at Stanford university, in California, and that library has, I am told, a larger number of books on rail- ways than our National library in Wash- ington.

Berlin's Railway Library.  
The largest collection of railway books in Europe is that in the library of the department of public works at Berlin. This department has, in addition to other duties, the supervision of the rail- ways of the German empire, and its work is facilitated by the publication of several journals of great value, one of which is devoted to railroads exclusiv- ily and one to "Kleinbahnen"—street railways, tramways, etc.—the natural result being that in time the department has found itself in possession of some 2,000 books and pamphlets on various subjects connected with railways. It does not appear that they have ever made direct efforts to supply deficiencies or to make the collection complete.

Many Small Collections.  
When the library of a gentleman who had been sufficiently interested in rail- roads to gather about 750 volumes on the subject was offered for sale, leading critical journals in New York spoke of the collection as "unique." The books were all in English. Such a library is indeed worth considering, when the Harvard university library, with its 100,000 volumes, can only show about 300 items in its railway collection. There are many collections scattered over the country of a few hundred items each, which have been made by individ- uals interested in a particular topic or road. At various places in this country leading libraries have been started for the use of railroad men. One of these has made an object of acquiring books re- lating to railroad subjects—the library of the Railroad Men's building in New York. It has now 1,000 books and pamphlets of this character, all in Eng- lish.

The railroad division of the library of the Society of American Civil En- gineers contains about an equal number of books, including a few German and French works. It will thus be seen how inadequately this great subject has heret- ofore been represented in the libraries of the world.

The Hopkins Library.  
Soon after the opening of the Stanford university Timothy Hopkins gave up to the university library his personal col- lection of books relating to railroads. His had been acquired during years of his live connection with a great system and included the important works pub- lished on railway economics and man- agement. With his gift Mr. Hopkins made ample provision for its extension and permanent maintenance. Now, af- ter several years, it can be said that the English, French or German works on any branch of the subject which are in the Hopkins library are a very "out of print" books which diligent arch has as yet failed to unearth. There is a constant call for railway books from the congressional library, owing that our lawmakers are giving the railway business a thorough study.

Nickel Plated Wood.  
They are making surgical instruments of wood, the same being covered completely with a layer of nickel de- posited by electricity.—Hardware.

## HUMOR OF THE HOUR.

A story is told of a certain southern author who had a manuscript accepted by a northern periodical that only pays on publication, but he has never had the pleasure of seeing his production in print. Finally he went north, and, get- ting hard up, called on the editor, who would neither return his manuscript nor guarantee him a day of publication. He repaired to his hotel and wrote the editor a threatening letter, in which he mentioned pistols and coffee, etc. Short- ly after he was arrested and taken to the station house, where he remained all night. The next morning he sent the following message to the editor:

"I didn't know the rules up here. For heaven's sake come down and pay my fine and take the manuscript as se- curity."

The editor was unmoved by this ap- peal and replied briefly:

"We cannot violate the rules of our office. We will pay your fine when we publish your story. We wish you well."

Atlanta Constitution.

Fable of the Two Dogs.  
A well fed dog, wearing a collar and blanket, once fell in with a tramp can- ine in the park. "Dear me," said the fat dog, "but you are a sight. You need upholstering badly. Your bones project through your skin and out into the am- bient atmosphere. Why is this true?"

"I am often hungry and am seldom boundedly fed," said the tramp dog, "and that is the reason my joints project into the future like a reporter's pay day."

"Why do you not attach yourself to some prosperous family," said the fat dog, "and thus become sleek and fat like me?"

While they were speaking a dog catch- er came into view. The fat dog soon had a wire noose around his neck, and he was unceremoniously thrown into a wagon where were other unfortunate ones. The tramp dog, being unburdened with flesh, dodged between the passing bicycles and escaped.

Moral.—The fat dog's mistress re- deemed him from the pound, and that fact destroys the moral.—Truth.

All the Same.  
At one of our large north country churches recently a fashionably dressed lady happened to go into one of the pri- vate pews.

The vergor, who is known to be a very stern old chap, immediately bustled up to her and said:

"I'm afraid, miss, you'll have to cum out of that. This is a paid pew."

"Six," said the young lady, turning sharply round, "do you know who I am? I'm one of the Pites."

"I'm dianna care," said the old man, "if you are the big drum, you'll have to cum out."—Edinburgh Scotsman.

He Committed Suicide.  
General Thaddeus H. Stanton, the paymaster general of the army, called at old Fort Blyden, in Wyoming, about 20 years ago to see an old friend named Hastings, who was one of the custodians of the abandoned post. He met a man named Williams and inquired for Hast- ings. "Oh, Hastings is dead!" said Williams. "Dead?" said Stanton in sur- prise. "What did he die of?" "Com- mitted suicide," said Williams. "The devil you say!" responded Stanton. "How did he commit suicide?" "He called me a liar," answered Williams.—Argonaut.

A Golden Rule.  
"How in the world, Mrs. Wisely, do you manage to have all of your three daughters in so early when they spend the evening out?"

"I've made a rule that the last one home has to get breakfast next morn- ing."—Detroit Free Press.

Bully Worded.  
Cholly—Is Miss Ethel in?  
Mamma—Yes, but she is taking a bath.

Cholly—Too bad—I'm in an awful hurry. I'd give anything to see her.—Brooklyn Life.

Horticultural.  
"What is a hardy rosebush?"

"It is one that doesn't mind your mother pulling it up by the roots every few days to see if it has begun to grow yet."—Chicago Record.

A Sympathetic Soul.  
"My mother-in-law must catch that train, driver. So hurry up."

Driver—Count on me! I shall drive as if she were my own.—Friedlander's Blatter.

A Poor Simile.  
She—His wife watches him like she would a mouse.

He—You are mistaken. She's not a bit afraid of him.—Yonkers Statesman.

Warning to Wheelmen.  
An inscription is said to have been put on Mount Pleasant reading: "Notice! This hill is dangerous for cyclists."—Tit-Bits.

That Depends.  
Simpkins—Does kissing shorten life?

Jenkins—Sometimes—if she is an- other man's wife.—Brooklyn Life.

In Brooklyn.  
Teacher—What is the chief end of man?

Pupil—The trolley.—Twinkles.

The Grip and a Paradox.  
When your bones all ache like blazes, and you can't see out your eyes.

And your legs go wobbly, like a scented chair. No use to go to doctors with a lot of what- and ways—

"Tis a dollar to a cent you've got the grip.

And when your think tank's rusty, and the cogwheels will not work.

And your intellectual nippers fall to nipp.

When you feel less like a Christian than old Abdul Ham, the Turk.

You needn't wonder why—'tis just plain grip.

Then's the time for disappearing from the stress of worldly strife.

For if you'll take a quiet, friendly tip.

Though it may be paradoxical, you've reached a point of life.

Where the best thing you can do is lose your grip.

—New York Sun.

## WOMAN AND FASHION.

Newest Cotton Favors—Queen Victoria Crowns—The Latest Sleeves.

The custom of giving cotton favors during the dance comes from Germany, and the favors which come from there are very well made, though perhaps not as effective as those which are made here. In Paris beautiful favors are made also, but when imported here become very expensive. It is, however, no longer considered good form to give too ex- pensive favors, and marvelously pretty ar-



COTTON FAVORS.

ties can be made with small outlay. The Standard Designer illustrates some of the newest favors and gives direc- tions for making not a few inexpensive but effective ones.

To begin with, the banjo is one of the latest. It is made of cardboard and is entirely covered with tissue paper wound around and around. The strings of the banjo are made of gilt tinsel, such as is used on Christmas trees, and around the head are fastened roses made of crumpe or tissue paper to correspond in color. Satin ribbons are tied on the handle so that the favor can be worn slung over the shoulder. Some have bells instead of roses. Toy banners can be bought and covered, and so save the ex- pense of making them oneself.

Queen Victoria crowns are very new favors, and 100 of them have just been ordered for a cotton ball to be given in New York. They are miniature crowns, made of fine wire, covered entirely with tiny pink roses and surmounted by a small gilt ball. Large palm leaf fans may be transformed into lovely cotton favors by pasting all over them closely on both sides small paper roses, violets, orchids or any other flower.

The cheapest cotton favor which can be given is an ordinary tin fish horn. This is simply tied with a bow of rib- bon. French horns are also much used as favors. They are generally of wood and are either gilded or silvered and tied also with ribbons. A pretty favor is the scented work bag made of satin brocade or other silken material.

Favors for men should be small. Rosettes of ribbon, different colors, to wear in the buttonhole, crumpe paper flowers for boutonnieres, cravat holders in silver, pen wipers, Japanese trifles of all kinds, including stamp boxes, ac- count books, canes which pull out, form- ing candy boxes in the crook handle, and small lyres which are gilded and tied with ribbon. Only a very few of these articles can be made, but all can be bought at very little outlay. At all the large dances the favors are placed on a table and given out by one or more of the patronesses. Sometimes the leader of the cotton ball takes them around from one couple to the other, as it comes their turn to dance, or else they go to the table and receive them from the pa- tronesses.

The Newest Sleeves.  
The shoulder seams are longer, giving the sloping effect to the shoulders which is a distinctive characteristic of the Vic- torian style, and the sleeves show a decided tendency to "grow bigger, down- ward," like Holmes' strawberries. The



New York Times, which illustrates some of the newer sleeves, says: The small puff or the epaulet of ruffles or loosely looped bows which ornament the spring gowns is only a slight compro- mise on the part of fashion to the woman to whom the radical ten- dency in sleeves seems to leave them almost embarrassingly bare.

Everyday Etiquette.  
A lady should thank a gentleman for any courtesy shown her, no matter how slight it may be.

If the only guest at the family dinner table is a gentleman, he should not be served until all the ladies of the family have been attended to.

Writing on the first, then on the third, then crosswise on the second and fourth pages of a letter facilitates the reading and is in perfectly good form.

When a lady is out with a gentleman, either walking or driving, it is her priv- ilege to suggest the time to return.

When a lady is walking with two gentlemen, she may with propriety have one on either side of her.

When entertaining a friend, it is quite proper to ask all the members of one's social world to call upon her.

Omaha has been selected for the 1898 meeting of the General Federation of Women's Clubs.

When some one expresses pleasure at meeting you, a smile and a bow are suf- ficient acknowledgment.—Both Aus- more in Ladies' Home Journal.

## DIOCESAN NEWS.

What Our Friends in the Surrounding Parishes are Doing.

From Our Special Correspondents.

Auburn.

Miss Elizabeth English of Chapel street, is sojourning in New York.

Miss Margaret Fitzsimmons of Seneca Falls, who has been the guest of Miss McCarthy of St. Paul Street, has returned home.

Miss Mamie H. O'Neill is spending her spring vacation with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Henry O'Neill of Van Anden street.

Louis A. O'Neill of Union college, is the guest of his parents on Orchard street, for a few days. Mr. O'Neill is one of the foremost athletes of Union and has represented his college at all the inter-collegiate games. He won his reputation while a student at the Auburn High School, having won the gold medal in the field day of '04, which was the last held by the High School Athletic Association, for being the best all-around athlete. On March 18th, Mr. O'Neill succeeded in breaking a college record in an indoor meet held in the Schen- cady Armory.

Messrs. Charles McConnell, John Mullen and George Parker are on the tick list.

Miss Anna Hanlon, Miss Catharine Fer- guson and Mrs. Dunnigan are in New York on business.

In Syracuse March 20th, occurred the death of Mrs. Catharine Kierst, sister of Martin Dower of Wall street, from whom the funeral was held on Monday. Services at St. Alphonsus Church. Interment was at St. Joseph's cemetery.

Cary S. Burtis is home from Fairfield Academy for a few days.

Rev. Father Brophy of Rochester, visited Rev. J. J. Hickey this week.

The funeral of Mary, wife of John Barry, was held Monday morning from Holy Family Church at 9:30 a. m. The church was crowded with relatives and friends of the deceased who assembled to pay tribute to a loving mother and kind friend. Mrs. Barry has been a patient sufferer for the past year. She is survived by a husband, three sons and two daughters. Requiem mass was sung by Rev. J. J. Hickey. Interment was in St. Joseph's cemetery.

The Eureka Orchestra dined at the Em- pire House on Monday night. Covers were laid for 18, and a most enjoyable time was held. Songs and recitations helped to pass a very pleasant evening. Flashlight pictures were taken.

Scipio.

Mr. Andrew Heffernan died at his home on Wednesday, March 24th, aged 65. The funeral was held on Saturday morning at 10 o'clock.

Stephen Murphy is lying at the point of death.

Patrick Shaw has retired from farming and has gone to Auburn to live.

The property owned by Mrs. N. J. Web- ster at Scipioville, consisting of hotel and hall, has been disposed of to Frank Sullen of Genoa.

Mrs. Margaret Lavin and daughter are going to Auburn to live.

Miss Lena Cornwell will teach the Scipio- ville school this summer.

William Webster will occupy the G. W. Battey house at Barber's Corner this sum- mer.

Clyde.

E. D. Farrell called on Rochester friends at Rochester on Sunday last.

Miss Kittie Moran, teacher at the Onon- daga Academy at Syracuse, is the guest of her parents.

Master William Boland of Rochester is the guest of relatives in Clyde.

Mrs. M. C. McMullen, who has been visiting in Albany the past week, returned home Thursday.

The chamber tank at the Clyde glass works, which has been closed for the past four months, has again reopened, giving employment to about forty men.

John Staub of Ellenville has accepted a position as blower at the Clyde glass works.

Miss Kittie Turner, teacher at the Fair- port Union school, and Miss Catherine Mor- rary of the Fairport Union High School, are spending their Easter vacation at Clyde.

Steve Bradley of Lyons called on Clyde friends on Saturday last.

Rev. J. J. Gleason was at Lyons the dis- tinct part of the evening at the "Forty Hours Devotion" at St. Michael's church.

The Misses Burke of Savannah were guests of Clyde friends over Sunday.

The streets of Clyde for the past week have been a scene of furniture moving.

William A. Myers has sold his interest in the Luz hotel and moved to the Greenway residence on Sydney street.

George A. Wright will occupy the Thorn- house on Sussex street.

Misses Kittie Moriarty, Frances Walsh and Anna Fitzsimmons visited in Lyons on Sunday.

P. J. Walsh has removed his clothing store from the Hamilton block on Main street to the Osborne block on Columbia street, two doors east of the Clyde post office, where he will be pleased to see his many friends.

James T. Walsh of Syracuse is home for a few days.

Westport.

William Clousey of Buffalo spent Sunday in town, the guest of Miss Kittie Walsh.

P. J. Quinn of Port Byron attended church here on Sunday last.

R. J. Brock of Port Byron was in town on Sunday last.

E. Mackin of Seneca Falls was the guest of his brother, E. P. Mackin, the past week.

Eldred Wright has moved his news room in the Craddock block.

Mrs. P. Leston of Auburn and two chil- dren spent a few days of the past week in town, the guest of her sister, Mrs. M. J. Conway.

B. Ballard of Port Byron was in town on Sunday last.

J. Madden spent Sunday last at Port By- ron, the guest of his parents.

Cards are announcing the marriage of Miss Lida S. Smith and Carl Bentley, to take place April 7th.

Shortsville.

Miss Sadie Hennessy spent Sunday with friends in Phelps.

Mrs. M. Russell, who has been very ill, is improving.

Daniel Maney of Seneca Castle spent Tuesday with friends here.

Hippana Tables.

Madison.

Miss Mayma Burns of Victor spent last week with Miss Ella Fogarty.

Miss Anna Hughes of Palmyra spent Sunday with her cousin, Miss Mary Hughes. A surprise was given Miss Gertrude Howe on Thursday evening, March 25th, by a few of her young friends.

Maurice Fitzgerald spent Sunday at his home in Victor.

Miss Theresa Maxwell attended the Forty Hours Devotion at Fairport last week.

Miss Minnie Hickey of Palmyra visited Miss Frances Sullivan Sunday.

Rob Farrell of Palmyra was the guest of his cousin, J. O'Brien, on Sunday last.

Lyons.

Miss Mary Roach of Geneva is the guest of her aunt, Mrs. Andrew McBride of Franklin street.

The Misses Marie and Frances Walsh and Miss Kathryn Moriarty of Clyde were among the out of town people Sunday last.

Mrs. Thomas Fleming of Rochester, who has been spending a fortnight with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Lawrence Bradley, has returned home.

Daniel Moran was in Waterloo last Wed- nesday on business.

Mrs. Michael Burke has moved from her quarters on Catherine street to quarters on Geneva street.

Our daymen are having more than they can do to present. It's their harvest.

Miss Maggie McCallish of Savannah was the guest last Tuesday of Mrs. Law- rence Bradley.

Philip Feldmann of New York, who is on the police force of that city, is spending a few days with his parents in this city.

Stephen Bradley was in town for a few hours last Saturday.

Mrs. James E. Robleson is spending a few days with her parents in Geneva.

Last Sunday morning at 5:30 arrived a special train from New York composed of five elegant Wagner coaches, containing the remains of Gen. Magee, president of the Fall Brook railroad. Friends and relatives numbering about twenty accompanied the remains. The train crossed at this point and took the Fall Brook route to Watkins, the home of the deceased. The general died in France, where he has been for his health.

High mass on Wednesday at 8:30 o'clock closed the devotion of the Forty Hours at St. Michael's church in this place. Sunday evening a very eloquent sermon was delivered by Rev. Father Gleason of Clyde. Monday evening Rev. Father O'Brien of Canandaigua addressed a very large con- gregation, and his delivery was such as to touch the heart of every listener. Tuesday evening the sermon was given by Rev. Father Curran of Ithaca. The subject was confession, and it was well delivered and seemed to soothe the heated hearts of the as- sembled. The number of communions given at this holy time surpasses that of all previous years in the history of St. Michael's church.

Fenn Yan.

Mr. Thomas Burns died at his late home on Liberty street in this village, on Mon- day, March 24th. Deceased had long been a sufferer from spinal trouble, brought on by an accident which happened to him while in the employ of the Middlesex Valley rail- road. It was shortly after his marriage, and when his prospects were as bright as those of the ordinary young man, that he was crushed between two cars, and has since been an invalid. Deceased was 31 years of age and leaves a wife, who has the sym- ptoms of many friends in her bereavement.

The funeral was held on Thursday morning from St. Michael's church and was largely attended.

John McElligott died at his home in this village on Sunday last aged 35 years. Deceased leaves a wife and several children. The funeral was held on Tuesday morning from St. Michael's church.

Mrs. Edward Lynch died on Sunday, March 25th, at her home in this place, aged 74 years. Deceased leaves a husband, Ed- ward Lynch, a son, Edward Lynch, Jr., and a daughter, Mrs. Peter Curran. The funeral was held on Wednesday morning, and the interment was in St. Michael's cemetery.

Miss Mary A. Deane and Lily M. Earle have been in New York for the past week, purchasing goods for the spring mil- itary trade.

William M. O'Connell, our postal postoffice clerk, has returned after a brief absence from town.

Miss Mary Holleran has accepted a position in the military department of Lorn & Co.

Miss Mary E. Made is making a much needed vacation.

Miss Lizzie Carroll of Rochester, called on friends here last week.

John J. Mulligan, formerly engineer at the State Hospital at Middletown, N. Y., is now filling a similar position at Willard.

Miss Helen Meath and Miss Agnes Mc- Cabe visited Alfred, Allegany County, on Wednesday and Thursday last.

Mr. Bernard McKinnick of Buffalo, visited at his home near the hospital last week.

The Misses Kate and Anna Tonar are re- covering from an attack of la grippe.

Miss Mary O'Brien spent Sunday last at her home at Seneca Falls.

Palmyra.

Mr. James E. Kinnell of Rochester was the guest of his sister, Mrs. Mary Murphy, last Saturday.

Miss Mary Conner of Buffalo, is visiting her aunt Mrs. M. Griffin.

Miss Nora Moore is visiting relatives in Rochester.

Miss Sarah Burns has returned from her visit with friends in Onondaga.

Miss Kate Griffin of Rochester, spent Saturday and Sunday with her mother, Mrs. Michael Griffin.

Miss Minnie McMahon was in Rochester this week.

Lima.

Messrs. Eugene Carroll, Michael Ryan and Michael Byrne of Rochester, spent Sunday in Lima.

John McCabe of Richmond Mills, has moved into the house owned by Michael Byrne on Rochester street.

Mrs. John Clancy, who was so seriously ill, is recovering slowly.

Wm. Kelly, who resides about four miles southwest of Lima met with quite a serious accident last Thursday. He was chopping wood on a log when the axe slipped and severed the middle finger from his left hand. Dr. Strassenburgh was called to attend the injured hand.

John Sperber has leased the Woodruff farm.