

DIOCESAN NEWS.

What Our Friends in the Surrounding Parishes are Doing.

(Continued from 7th page.)

TO CORRESPONDENTS.

Correspondents are reminded to send in their letters earlier in the week. We have had to hold over several letters on different occasions on account of their not being received at this office in due time.

Hornellsville.

Owing to being called from this city very suddenly last week we were unable to have any correspondence from this city, and beg to apologize to our numerous subscribers for the same.

Some very imposing ceremonies were held in St. Ann's church, June 26th. Rev. Father Cornelius Killen of this city, who was ordained at St. Bonaventure's Seminary at Allegany last week, celebrated his first mass at 10:30 and the ceremonies attending the first celebration proved most impressive to the large congregation present. Father Killen was assisted in the ceremonies by Rev. Father Darcy, of Addison, as high priest; Rev. J. E. Casey, of Rexville, as deacon; Rev. J. E. Farrell of this city as sub-deacon; Rev. Father Gabriel, O. S. F., of Allegany as master of ceremonies. The sermon was preached by Rev. Father Harlow. The beauty of the services was greatly added to by special elaborate music most beautifully rendered by the excellent choir, under the direction of Prof. Meriman. During the afternoon a reception was held in Father Killen's honor at which his many friends had an opportunity to congratulate him upon the successful performance of his first public duties since ordination. A number of Father Killen's friends from the college were in attendance at the ceremony, also his relatives, among whom we noticed the following: Rev. P. J. Wilson, Rev. Gabriel T. Nagle, O. S. F., of St. Bonaventure's College, Allegany; Rev. Father Murray, Andover; Sister M. DeSales, Albion; Sister M. Catherine, Easton; Sister M. Christina, Wellsville; Sister M. Philomena, Corning; Thomas J. Walsh, Wellsville; Michael F. Manley, Dunmore, Pa.; Thomas F. King and J. T. Enright, city; Mr. and Mrs. John Mahoney, Mrs. Andrew Quigley, Jamestown; Mame Falcy, Louisa; John, Edward and Frank Blough, Mattie, John, Edward and Frank Blough, Mrs. Falcy, Steve Falcy, Mary Cahill, Elmira; Mary Carey, John Scanton, Blinhampton; Nora Killen, Thos. Donnelly, Josephine Donnelly, Oil City, Pa.; Mary Crotty, Patrick Crotty, Niagara Falls; Mr. Ronan, Danville. Father Killen has been appointed assistant at St. Joseph's Cathedral at Buffalo, a charge of importance and one which will be ably filled by our young townsman, whose personality and ability are both highly esteemed by the clergy.

A class of sixty received their first holy communion at the 8:30 mass, Sunday.

The Vaudeville performance given by St. Ann's choir June 24th and 25th had not the attendance it merited and especially by members of St. Ann's congregation, very few of them attending. It was as little as our people could do to show their appreciation of our excellent choir to have packed the house each evening, as it was, not one-tenth of the audience were Catholics. If it was some show with characters ridiculing the Irish race, and for their own personal benefit, the Opera House would be packed.

The marriage of Patrick E. Shay to Miss Bridget Mullins was solemnized at St. Ann's church Wednesday morning, at 9 o'clock. Father Barlow officiating.

Mr. Charles F. McGuire is spending the week at Bradford, Pa.

Postmaster Wm. H. Murray spent Sunday in Corning.

Mr. Jas. T. Collett, has returned after a pleasant visit with friends in Allegany.

Miss Julia Lynch, of Binghamton, is visiting her cousin, Miss Maggie Murphy of Fine street.

Lima.

Geo. Glenn, of San Francisco, formerly of Lima, has enlisted in the former place and expects to be ordered to Manila.

Rev. James Keenan of Rochester, who was recently ordained from St. Bernard's Seminary, was in Lima, several days last week, the guest of Father Fitzsimons.

Miss Margaret McCaffry, who died in West Bloomfield last Thursday was interred here on Saturday.

A series of ball games have been arranged between the different fire companies, and will be played in the near future.

Mr. and Mrs. Patrick Hendrick were in Avon Tuesday attending the silver jubilee of Rev. Martin Hendrick.

Mr. and Mrs. F. M. Rourke of Philadelphia, are visiting Mrs. Rourke's parents, Mr. and Mrs. James McDonald.

A new car has arrived here for the use of the Lima & Honeyey Falls Electric Railway.

The ball game between the Rochester Free Academy nine and the Geo. S. nine which took place on the Seminary grounds last Wednesday resulted in a victory for the former by a score of 10 to 5. The principal feature of the game was its tameness and close sidsness.

The pupils of St. Rose's parochial school, of this place, who attended the regents' examination at Honeyey Falls last week, passed very creditably and high percentages were attained in English literature, selections, zoology and drawings. Both Sisters and pupils are to be congratulated on the close of a very successful school year.

The Lima Hook & Ladder Co. will hold a ball in the rink Friday evening. A large crowd and a pleasant time is expected.

Will Smith and Will Santry of East Bloomfield, spent Sunday visiting Lima friends.

Miss Margaret Kelley, who has been teaching in Springwater the past year, returned home this week.

Miss Wilfred Kelley, has been visiting her aunt and sister in Rochester, the past two weeks.

Macedon.

The 22nd anniversary of the signing of the Declaration of Independence will be celebrated here Monday, July 4th.

A "Wild West" entertainment will be given under the management of A. T. Little, formerly with "Buffalo Bill," consisting of a number of rough riders, by a company of 50 expert horseback riders. These riders will appear throughout the day and evening, and it is anticipated that the entertainment will be most enjoyable.

Miss C. McGovern of Ontario, N. Y., is expected to be here on Monday.

ROYAL Baking Powder

is a pure cream of tartar baking powder, shown by U. S. Government tests the highest quality of baking powder made. In food it is false economy to use anything but the best.

ROYAL BAKING POWDER CO., NEW YORK.

Edward Dwyer, an employee of the Rochester street railway, is at home on a short vacation.

Miss Jennie Quinn has been ill the past week.

Miss Katherine Owens is home from the Nazareth Academy in Rochester. Her sister, Miss Anna, graduated from Macedon academy with honors last Thursday evening.

Miss Margaret McGovern spent a few days the past week at the home of her father.

Wedding bells are soon to ring in this village.

Fairport.

Miss Katherine Heifner, who has been attending school at the Genesee Normal for the past year, is home for the summer vacation.

Mrs. James Conway visited her brother, James Gleason, at Honeyey Falls, over Sunday.

Miss Anna Tobin, who for the past year has been teaching in East Penfield, is spending her vacation at home.

Fred Ryan of Duluth, Minn., is visiting his parents on Basket street.

Miss Anna L. Gildea, who has just finished a two years' course at the Genesee Normal, is home for the summer. Miss Gildea will teach at Port Jefferson, N. Y., next year.

Miss Kate Turner, who has been teaching in our Union school for the past year, has gone to her home in Clyde for the vacation.

Victor.

Mr. John McCarthy spent last Sunday in Rushville, the guest of John Regan.

Rev. J. J. Donnelly attended Father English's jubilee celebration on Monday.

Mr. Edward Keefe has returned from Buffalo, where he has been attending a Theological Seminary.

George Madden of Clifton Springs, visited friends here, Sunday.

Miss Mary O'Neill spent Saturday with her mother in Canandaigua.

Miss Marie Donnelly, of Canandaigua, and Miss Mulhron, of Binghamton, called in town this week.

Miss Agnes Conroy of Rochester, is the guest of Miss Katherine Tobin.

Mr. John McGarry of Mercensia, died last week.

Mr. and Mrs. Edward McCarthy have returned from their wedding tour.

Caledonia.

The exercises on July 4th will begin promptly at 11 o'clock with a pole raising, two balloon ascensions, bicycle races, etc. The ladies of St. Columba's will serve ice cream and cake on the church lawn all day.

The play, "A Midnight Alarm," will be presented on Thursday and Friday evenings of this week by home talent for the benefit of the Soldiers' monument.

Mr. John Bell and family spent Sunday with friends in Bergen.

Mrs. M. J. Lee and Mrs. F. Woollett attended the commencement exercises at the Rochester State Hospital Tuesday evening.

Misses Belle Nicolls, Lizzie Fitzgerald of Mumfords, and Miss Jennie Gibson of this village, are among the graduates.

After cards have been received here announcing the marriage of Miss Bertha Smith of Mumford, and Mr. Robert J. White of Rochester.

Auburn.

At the three masses at the Holy Family church last Sunday Rev. J. J. Hickey made an appeal to his congregation and the Catholics of Auburn in behalf of the Orphan asylum, which, he said, was badly in need of funds to carry on its noble work.

The state board of charities had ordered considerable repairs to be made, as the institution, in its present condition, was inadequate to accommodate the large number of children it sheltered. Father Hickey said they should have had a new building years ago; now the church had so much debt it would be impracticable to burden the people with a new building. He spoke also of people making wills and giving sums of money to various causes, but never thought of the poor orphans until two years ago, shortly after his coming here. Thomas P. White, a member of the Holy Family congregation died, and among his bequests was one of \$500 to the Orphan asylum. This was the first bequest he had received in all those years. He concluded by asking all to help the good Sisters in their coming picnic July 4th, and he was sure it would be returned to them a thousand fold.

The Holy Family school closed last Friday with imposing exercises. The room was handsomely decorated with flowers and flags, and the children arrayed in their best attire made a pretty picture. The center of attraction was the teacher's desk in each grade, which was filled with handsome and useful prizes which would be awarded according to merit. Father Hickey was the faculty of discerning some good points in each pupil, consequently each pupil received an appropriate gift. After the distribution of prizes the pastor addressed the children, reminding them of the gratitude due from them to teachers and parents. He also advised them how to spend their vacation well. Rev. Father Hickey deserves much credit for the earnest co-operation with pastor and teachers in the marked success of the Holy Family school.

OUR AGENT.

Our traveling agent, Mr. A. Herman, will call on all subscribers in Ithaca, Moravia, Groton, King's Ferry, Ledyard, Scipio, Sherwood, Poplar Ridge, Cayuga, Union Springs, Aurora, Seneca Falls and Geneva, to collect and likewise solicit subscriptions for THE CATHOLIC JOURNAL. Each old subscriber who pays one year's subscription in advance and 50 cents to pay part cost of frame is entitled to the picture of the bishop, as well as new ones.

Elmira.

Dan P. Murphy is home from Niagara University for the summer.

Purcell O'Connor, St. Michael's '98 Toronto, has returned to his home in this city.

Miss Rose McMahon of Olean is the guest of Miss Nellie O'Day of West Fourth street.

Miss Alice Louis Sullivan of this city graduated with honors at the Nazareth Academy Rochester, last week, being Valedictorian of the class.

Dr. and Mrs. W. H. McGraw visited the latter's parents one day last week, returning from their wedding tour en route to Carbondale.

Daniel Sheehan, P. A. Mack, T. J. Houlihan, Edward and George V. Horgan, went to Corning Sunday, attending the Knights of Columbus meeting.

The annual commencement exercises of St. Patrick's school were held at St. James' hall last Thursday and Friday evening.

The class of '98 was the largest in the school's history, numbering 33 graduates. Miss Florence O'Connor was Valedictorian and James T. Moore Salutatorian.

At St. Peter and Paul's church, June 21st Rev. Father Long united in marriage Mr. Martin Hennessey and Miss Mary Sullivan, both of this city.

Miss Rose MacNamara of Washington, D. C., is in the city for an extended visit.

At St. Peter and Paul's Rectory on Wednesday Rev. Father Long united in marriage Mr. Otis Drake and Miss Minnie Bradley, two popular and well known Elmira residents.

On Thursday June 23d, occurred the death of Richard, the young son of Mrs. W. O'Dwyer of St. Mary's church, who was ordained to the priesthood on Wednesday, June 22d, at St. Bonaventure's College, Albanystown, N. Y., and celebrated his first mass at St. Mary's church, in this city last Sunday. An immense congregation was present to receive the young priest's blessing. Special music was rendered by Miss Brady's choir, augmented by Messrs T. F. Fennell and H. Hogan.

Joseph C. Lynch and Mortimer L. Sullivan successfully passed the New York State Bar examination at Rochester on the 14th, and are now fully fledged lawyers.

Mr. and Mrs. George Turner have returned from their wedding tour.

Ms. Helena Marie Keavin attended the commencement exercises at St. Bonaventure's on the 24d.

Mr. and Mrs. John O'Day, and Miss Nellie O'Day attended the funeral of Mrs. Daniel Walker at Wellsville, Tuesday.

An appendicut of the beautiful new St. Mary's school and entertainment hall, with a description of same, appeared in the Telegram of last Sunday.

Ground is being broken for the new school to be erected by the congregation of St. Peter and Paul's, on High street.

One of the saddest deaths which has occurred in Elmira in some time was that of Miss Anna L. Cullinan, whose young life went out on the evening of June 21st, at her mother's home on Washington avenue. Her untimely death came like a shock to countless friends throughout the city.

Miss Cullinan was 24 years of age, and is survived by her widowed mother, Mrs. Margaret Cullinan, one sister, Mammie, and a brother, Dan.

Quinlan, the well known street artist, who was killed last week at the fatal street death, the funeral was held Friday morning at 9:30 from the Cullinan home and latter at St. Patrick's church, where a solemn requiem mass was celebrated by Rev. Father Bloomer, assisted by Fathers Moriarty, Lee and Gleason.

A profusion of beautiful flowers silently evinced the high esteem in which the deceased was held. The pall bearers were John and Richard Loneragan, Michael Kendrick, Joseph Blake, Michael Doyle and Daniel Keefe.

During the church services Miss Letitia Horgan feelingly rendered a favorite hymn of the deceased. The interment was in St. Peter and Paul's cemetery.

St. Mary's church was the scene of a beautiful morning wedding, last Tuesday week.

Rev. Father O'Dwyer united in Hymen's bonds, Miss Katherine Burns and Daniel J. O'Neill. The church was made bright by decorations of red and white roses, and a large number of the young couple's friends assembled to witness the ceremony.

To the strains of Lohengrin's bridal chorus, performed at the organ by Miss Rose Brady, the bridal party entered the church. The ushers were Dennis P. Lynch of this city, and Frank J. Corcoran of Pan Yan, while the best man was William H. Mack. Miss Mary Florence O'Brien attended the bride.

The bride's gown was of white organdy, and her maid was similarly attired. Both ladies carried huge bunches of roses. After the ceremony a wedding breakfast was served at the residence of the bride's parents, after which Mr. and Mrs. O'Neill departed on an eastern tour.

Upon their return they will make their home at No. 258 West Fifth street.

The employees of Sheehan, Dean & Co.'s dry goods house enjoyed their annual outing at Eldridge park Thursday evening.

Special cars were chartered for the occasion, and a special time had by the one hundred ladies and gentlemen in attendance. Rides on the switch-back, boating on the lake, dancing in the pavilion, and a bounteous supper all went to make up a memorable evening for a very merry party.

Commencement exercises of St. Mary's school were held in the new school hall last Tuesday evening. The pupils acquitted themselves with credit.

The Academy of Our Lady of Angels' school year was brought to a close last Monday evening, when the annual commencement exercises were listened to by an audience that completely filled the pretty auditorium of the convent.

The following young ladies were graduated: Miss Cella Colgan, Mary Clare, Anna Furey, Mary Rife, Carolyn Mogenham, Mary O'Connor and Rose Mary Sullivan.

The class of '98, St. Peter and Paul's school graduated fourteen pupils, reflecting great credit upon the Sisters of St. Mary, who have so successfully conducted this, the oldest parochial school of the city, for a number of years.

A large number of Elmira Knights of Columbus will go to Corning Tuesday evening to witness the working of degress by the council of that city.

GUARD THE FLAG.

Guard the flag—forever guard
Freedom's universal sign;
Let its blue field, thickly starred,
Ever yet more brightly shine.
Guard it—for our heroes' dust
Speaks from days of far long since;
Guard it—twas their dying trust
Round it let the laurels twine.

By the blood those heroes shed,
As their hands still grasped its shaft;
By the green graves of our dead,
By the speaking cenotaph,
By the hearts that it hath borne
Dauntless through the fiercest fight,
By its folds, all scarred and torn,
Yet in triumph ever bright.

Guard the starry-spangled sign
Of our speech, our faith, our home;
Guard the flag through shadow and shell,
Whether o'er the ocean's brine,
Or upon the gulfed dome,
Where'er in triple hues
To the winds that flag is flung,
Let it tell a nation's hopes
As with clarion's silver tongue.

Guard the flag through storm and night,
As in this sweet age of peace,
Let it shine forever bright,
And its triumphs never cease.
Guard the flag through shadow and shell,
Through the battles' wildest surge,
Guard it and its folds tell
To the earth's remotest verge.

Guard the flag—Columbia's pride—
Which shall stand unconquered be,
As our navies proudly ride
At their will in every sea.
As we fight from strength to strength,
God with us and fear no foe,
Let our stars be ever bright,
Where the rock of the world is bowing,
—William H. Church in

The Admiral's Flag Raising.

The warships of the Pacific Squadron were being put in anchor in the harbor of Port Angeles, Wash. Admiral Boardman, in command of the fleet, which had assembled for the summer drills, had rented a cottage on the bluff overlooking the bay and was settling his wife for two months' housekeeping.

Of course, the whole neighborhood was agog with the business, but above all, the boys, old of school in midsummer, were ever on hand to see and note everything going on.

They already knew that the Admiral was a great fisherman, that he had caught in a lake near the town the biggest and rarest trout had ever discovered a new species called by his name. They also knew Mrs. Boardman to be a judge of Jellies, jams, preserves and cake, for they had tasted the same at her cottage.

What wonder that there was always a boy somewhere in sight, either dodging you as you went in at the gate, or lying on the grass, looking up at the sky and dreaming his dreams of ships and guns, with the Stars and Stripes floating over all.

The last touch to the house had been the purchase of some hens with broods and the building of a chicken coop. The Admiral was in the grounds inspecting for you know an Admiral will have everything ship shape when the boys, who had gathered in force, approached him and one said, pointing to a stick nailed to the corner of a small house just over the fence, "Admiral, will you put a flag for us on my flag pole?"

The Admiral looked at the stick, shook his head slowly, and replied, "No, I cannot do that. But I'll tell you what I will do. If you boys will get a good flag pole I'll set it up for you and furnish the flag."

Within a week a slender, shapely tree lay on the ground quite near the Admiral's gate. Astride of it sat a fine lad, with a knife which he grasped firmly by its two handles and passed swiftly to and fro along the surface. People said "What can the boys be about?" But the boys had their secret and they kept it.

One fine bright morning, when Mrs. Boardman sat in her little parlor chatting with a friend, "Taka," the Japanese steward, entered the room with a quick step, approached her and said, in a tone suppressed with excitement: "All ready hoist' flag."

At once Mrs. Boardman arose, her face animated, her eye kindled, and, turning to her friend mystified by her saying, "Come, and put on your hat, I shall put on one of the Admiral's," placing on her head a soft gray felt which lay at hand. Both ladies stepped into the small yard at the rear of the cottage.

There stood a dozen boys, ranging from eight to twelve years old. The Admiral, who was unobviously absent, had been as good as his word. The flag lay there, and the carpenter with his gang from the flagship had already raised the pole—as fine a pole as they ever saw, the boys had done their part so well. It was firmly planted in the ground, and securely stayed with strong ropes, called, in sea language, guys.

The carpenter saluted Mrs. Boardman and reported, "All ready, madam." With another touch of the cap, he said: "I promised the boys that the one who could tell the number of stars in the flag should have the honor of hoisting it; but they all know, so they must all have a hand in it. I've made a list of their names for the Admiral."

"Very well," she replied.

The eyes of the boys were intent upon her. Turning to them, she said, impressively: "Boys, take off your caps; never hoist the flag with the head covered. Mrs. W. and I, you see, take off ours." Suiting the action to the word, both ladies stood, hat in hand.

At once every cap was on the ground and every boy's hand again grasped the balliards. At a nod from Mrs. Boardman the carpenter called out,

lustily: "Hoist away!"
How the boys pulled, and how that flag flew to the top of the pole, every bare head turned aloft and every eye straining after it! Then grandly it floated; hands relaxed and faces beamed.

The names of the boys were communicated to the Admiral at once on his return, and that evening he and Mrs. Boardman gave them a reception. There were many good things to eat and many fine words were spoken, both lasting memories for the boys.

Day after day, according to the Admiral's orders, when the flag on the flagship was run up at eight o'clock in the morning or lowered at sunset, so was the flag on the pole beside the cottage raised and lowered by the boys, caps off. Caroline Henderson Wadhams, in N. Y. Independent.

DECLARATION OF INDEPENDENCE.

That Famous Old Document and What It Contains.

The Declaration is divided into two parts. First, the statement of certain general principles of the rights of men and peoples, and, second, an attack on George III as a tyrant, setting forth in a series of propositions the wrongs done by him to the Americans which justified them in rebellion. Criticism has been directed first against the attack on the king then to the originality of the doctrines enunciated then against the statement of the rights of man Jefferson's self-evident truths and finally against the style. The last criticism is easily disposed of. Year after year for more than a century, the Declaration of Independence has been solemnly read in every city, town and hamlet in the United States to thousands of Americans who have heard it over and over again and who listen to it in reverent silence and rejoice that it is theirs to read. If it had been badly written, the most robust patriotism would be incapable of this habit. False rhetoric or turgid sentences would have been their own death warrant, and the prevailing American sense of humor would have seen to its execution. The mere fact that Jefferson's words have stood successfully this endless repetition is itself proof that the Declaration has the true and high literary qualities which alone could have preserved through such trials its impressiveness and its savor. To those who will study the Declaration carefully from the literary side it is soon apparent that the English is fine, the tone noble and dignified and the style strong, clear and imposing.

Request of Our Fathers.

The great principle of our republicanism cannot be propagated by the sword. This can be done by moral force, and not physical. If we desire the political regeneration of oppressed nations, we must show them the simplicity, the grandeur, and the freedom of our own government. We must recommend it to the intelligence and virtue of other nations by its elevated and enlightened action, its purity, its justice, and the protection it affords to all its citizens, and the liberty they enjoy. And if in this respect, we shall be faithful to the high bequests of our fathers, to ourselves, and to posterity, we shall do more to liberate other governments and emancipate their subjects than could be accomplished by millions of bayonets. [John McLean.]

Man's Head and Woman's Heart.

"It is impossible for man's head to solve the difficult problems of the present day," remarked Miss Rose Scott at a recent meeting of the Women's Suffrage League in Sydney, "but when," she added, "man's head is joined to woman's heart, there is some hope." This was used as an argument in favor of granting to women the right to vote. Miss Scott went on to say that women did not want to work and walk on alone. They wanted to be side by side with the men of the day, and assist them in working out satisfactory solutions to the great problems which affected the community at large.

The Volunteer.

Beneath his country's starry flag,
Where thousands stood before,
Prepared to fight till life shall flag
And darkness gathers o'er,
Garbed in his uniform of blue,
Ready to answer "Here!"
A man and soldier through and through,
He stands, the volunteer.

'Tis not the joy of clashing arms
That calls him to the fray,
'Tis not the love of war's alarms
That bids him haste away;
For him there's pain and grief and woe,
A wife—a mother's tear,
But loud his duty calls, and lo!
He comes, the volunteer.

O, mighty nation, proud and great,
Of strength he is a tower!
Behold him, warlike and elate,
In this, your darkest hour.
For you he lives, for your he'll die,
And sell his life blood dear,
And glory's gates will open on high
To greet the volunteer.

Never.

Patriotic Customer—Yes, I'd like to buy that flag you have just showed me, but the price is too high. Can't you come down a couple of dollars?
Dealer—What! Lower Old Glory? Never!—Cincinnati Enquirer.

Never.

All the flowers of the arctic region are either white or yellow, and there are 762 varieties. Nature does not paint towns red with flowers in chilly places where there is no chance for a hot time.

It is friendly to ask a fast man to go a little slow.

WHERE SHAMROCK GROWS.

A Unique Distinction Claimed for Grindstone Point in Maine.

There is a firm belief about Gouldsboro, Me., that the only place in the United States where the Irish shamrock grows wild and hides itself away among ranker vegetation, after the manner of all genuine shamrock plants, is on Grindstone Point, a bald bluff which makes out from the south shore of this town and stands facing Bar Harbor, 10 miles across the bay. At present the rough pasture land produces a big crop of summer cottagers, and is worth anywhere from \$500 to \$1,000 an acre, but when Mooney and Maloney came here, 75 years ago, they bought the whole point for "three pun ten" English money, and everybody who knew of the transaction declared openly they had been cheated out of \$15, which they would need later on.

The manner of their arrival on Grindstone Point was peculiar. The millionaires from Boston and New York who come here now ride on a special train over the steam railway built for speed and comfort. Mooney and Maloney reached Halifax from Cork on an emigrant ship which was 35 days on the passage from Halifax they worked their way to Pictou, and hired out before the mast on a schooner bound for Boston. The schooner carried the usual cargo of oats in the hold and grindstones on deck. When the craft had been out a few days a leak started, and the great mass of oats below decks began to swell.

As she was nothing more than a Yankee craft, made of hard pine, and old at that, she couldn't stand the strain which the oats exerted, and she began to split open lengthwise like a pea pod. With water running in and swelling the oats below and with 50 tons of grindstones on deck to drive her to the bottom, the schooner was in great danger of going down with all on board, when a southeast gale came along and drove her head first on the sand beach lying under the bluff. Mooney and Maloney escaped to land, but the rest of the crew, together with the schooner and cargo, were lost.

The vessel was lost in June, 1832, and the following autumn Maloney sent home to Ireland some leaves from the first shamrock plant, perhaps that ever took root on American soil. He had brought a few sprays with him in a box mired with damp moss, and when he found he was safe on land he set out the plants on the west side of the point in a small depression which is now known as Shamrock Hollow. Mooney and Maloney named the whole headland Shamrock Point, and the name would have held if it hadn't been for the grindstones. The vessel soon went to pieces under the blows of the sea, and the broken timbers and oats were ground to pulp or drifted away and were lost. The grindstones stayed where they fell. Grindstones were high and hard to get in those days. Therefore, when the inhabitants alongshore learned that a cargo of grindstones had been dumped down on the point and could be had for the taking away they came and supplied their immediate needs and laid in a stock for future use. It was in the nature of things that a point which furnished ready-made grindstones should be called Grindstone Point, a name which the summer residents use to-day, and which appears in all the deeds and on the maps.

A Magnetic Island.

Sailors have long told tales of magnetic islands which lure ships on to wreck by affecting their compasses. As these accounts the scientists have scoffed. Scientists have in their time scoffed at a great many things since proved true. It's not so many years since mathematicians gravely proved by X plus Y and the square root of Z that a baseball could not be thrown so as to curve "out of the vertical plane of its projection." They were wrong.

And the scientists were wrong who denied the existence of magnetic islands. An island, not far away from civilization, and recently discovered, but near the coast of Europe and known for centuries to the geographers, has this quality. This is the island of Bornholm, which belongs to Denmark, and lies in the Baltic Sea near the shore of Prussia.

The power of attraction, which comes from this island, alters considerably the reading of compasses on passing ships. It is in effect a vast magnet, whose influence is perceptible for a distance of about ten miles.

China's Vassal State.

The partition of China will throw open to the world its vassal state, Tibet, a country famous for its cheerful and cruel inhabitants. The Chinese yellow book describes it with comparative detail, and says that it is very poor, but rich in minerals, which none are allowed to use. Strange to say, the women of the land enjoy more freedom than their sisters in China or India, and are said to be comely and intelligent. The records declare that Tibet was more populous and prosperous in ancient times, when it paid a handsome tribute annually to the Chinese kings or emperors.

The Name of Washington.

The name of Washington is remembered by states, cities, streets, towns and public squares named for him. Henry Clay is best known by his cigars. Webster would be forgotten if it were not for the Webster