From Our Special Correspondents TO COBRESPONDENTS.

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.

(Continued from 7th page.)

Elmira.

Charles Bridgett and Charles Cavanaugh of Carbondale were guests of Elmira friends Sunday.

Mrs. John F. Campbell of St. Mary's, O. arrived in the city Wednesday, with her West Fourth street.

Sunday.

Miss Mary Normile of Binghamton is visit. ing her uncle, J. B. Normile.

Graud Knight Sheehan, Elmira Council. Sunday, arranging matters preliminary to non, Waverly. the institution of a council in that city, which will occur in the near future.

The death in Binghamton on Saturday last of Hon. Edmund O'Connor was a shock to his many friends in Elmira. The ing. funeral was held Tuesday, and a number from this city attended.

The theatrical season will be opened at the Lyceum on Monday evening, August Ist, when the united minstrels of W.S. Cleveland and George Wilson will be the card. An unusually strong list of attractions have been booked for the coming sea

The Lyceum band entertained a large crowd at Wisner park Saturday evening. with a choice program of concert and pa-

Last Sunday was one of the "biggest" days in the history of Eldridge park. Every incoming train deposited loads of excursionists, and it is estimated there were 10,-Ooo people at this resort during the afternoon and evening. Excursions were run from Beadford, Salamanca, Hornellsville, Addison, Owego, Binghamton, Susquehanna and Carbondale.

The Father Mathew Society and their friends will "excurt" to Sylvan Beach on Oneida Lake, August 3d. This resort, termed the "Coney Island of Central New Kelley, a son. York," is one of the most charming spots imaginable to spend a summer day, and needless to predict that the 'F. M. a' will carry their usual large crowd on this occa-

A delightful cycle party was indulged in Tuesday evening by a number of young people, about 20 couple, participating in the run which was to Horscheads, where an in- sustained a severe scalp wound by coming formal dancing party was held, the party re-into violent collision with a buggy driven by turning to town about midnight. Out of Geo. E. Coy, Jr. The lad's head came in turning to town about midnight. Out of town guests were Miss Teal, Rochester; Miss Morlarity, Albany, and Miss Normile of Binghamton.

Mr. and Mrs. Francis X. Disney rejoice in the birth of a daughter.

Miss Rose McNamara returned Monday evening from a trip to Buffalo and Niagara

Miss Cells Hannifen, who has spent the past fortnight in town, seturned to her home in Olean Tuesday.

Miss Harriet Powell is visiting friends in

Miss Katherine Cogan of Corning spent Wednesday in the city.

About 1,200 excursionists invaded the city

Wednesday, coming from Corning and Waverly. The combined Alliance and Packer bands of Coming and Sayre, performed an inspiring programme of popular and patriotic music to the complete satisfaction of a crowd that thronged the grounds at Lake Rochester and visited friends. Sunday.

A "hot time" in a "cool place" is the manner in which one enthusiastic Sir Knight referred to the first annual outing of the Knights of Columbus, which was held at "Cold Brook Camp" on-the-Chemung last Tuesday afternoon and evening. Good fellowship reigned supreme (although threatening clouds bespoke rain of a more trouble. some character early in the day.) From start to finish festive moments sped on all too rapidly for the jolly disciples of Columbus. "Jocalar Jots" were continuously served, and many were the merry pranks indulged in. I he regular program as prehall game, in which the "Rough Riders" were piloted to victory under the musterful midance of "Our Danny" Richardson over Admiral Cervera Connelly's pets, who came out of the struggle a picture of Spanish misery and despair. That the contest waged close and was of a heart-disease nature, is evinced by the score, reported by the official scorer, 31 to 29. Dr. Rielly, the council's physician, was kept busy administering to the injured, who numbered in the wal about 12, the sole exempt being '' Our Danny, who is entitled to no credit for his escape, being the only ball player in the field. At the conclusion of the aforesaid "struggle" all hands were invited to feed, and it is needless to acd the invitation was not repeated. Such a satisfying, delectable dinner as was provided by Caterer Maurer is not often encountered at a summer outing, and in order to show their appreciation the boards were speedily relieved from their weight of good things. After dinner the "Stars and Stripes" were run up and a salute of 21 guns fired, after which speeches of a patriotic na-ture were made by Rev. Wm. T. Dunn, Re-corder Danaher, Michael O'Connor and Brother Keenan of Lockport. A resumption of the athletic program followed, consisting of a trap shoot, and 100 yards dash, participated in by the featherweights of the council, Biothers John Wefers Keefe, John Coneff Dempsey and Timothy Jolhfication Moulihan. This race proved the most exciting event of the day, and wagers of fabulous sums were exchanged on the result. The strife was soon over, it all happening when the "lavorite," T. Jollification Houliban, punctured his left heel a short distance from the wire, thus allowing his most aspiring op-ponent, John Wefers Keele, to pull under the bell a winner by half a yard. It is ru-moved that a seturn race will be run in the quick future. John Brophy proved his sudie rate, while the O'Compore, Ed and Mike.

And the specific that the second second

## **Baking Powder**

Most healthful leavener in the world. Goes farther.

ROYAL BAKING POWDER CO., NEW YORK.

children, to spend the summer months with third (cause, an unexpected fall). The the parents, Mr. and Mrs. John O'Day, of celebrated Italian orchestra now summering assist in making the occasion a fitting and in Limita lent additional delight to the day's David T. Hickey of Addison, and his pleasures providing wondrously sweet music cousin. Frank McRowden of Roceester, brought to a close about 11 o'clock, each Mary's people and all expressing a wish that "annual out ings of such a delightful make up came oftener. The invited guests of the council were Brothers Father W T Dunn of Horseheads, I T Keenan, Lockport, J P Har Knights of Columbus, was in Williamsport | nott, Buffalo, D. J. McMahon, Joseph Han

A month's mind for the repose of the soul of the late Joseph F. McCarthy was offered up at St. John schurch on Saturday morn-

Mr. and Mrs Philip Kerngan returned from their wedding tour on Friday last, and will be at home to their friends after Aug.

Sister M Dolores and Sister M Angela of Hazeltown are guesis at the parochial residence of St. James' church.

Mrs. Mary Kelly, wife of Thomas Kelly, died at her home on Erie street on Sunday July 10th aged 54 years. The funeral took place from St. James church on Tuesday morning, Rev. Father Naughton officiating The interment was in St James cemetery.
Besides her husband Mrs Kelly is survived by four sons and three daughters. The fam. ily have the sympathy of many friends in their bereavement.

Miss Katherine Kelleher of Ningara Falls, who has been the guest of Miss Anna Lynch for several weeks past, returned to her home on Monday.

Ithaca.

Born, July 12, to Mr. and Mrs J Cuervo. a daughter, and to Mr. and Mrs. B. I

Thomas Shannon, of Washington street, attended the funeral of his uncle at Corning, last Saturday. Miss Katherine McManus of Sharon, Pa.

is visiting in this city.

while riding a bicycle last Friday evening. his new field of labor. contact with the end of a thill which laid of Father Barlow on Monday on his way to open his scalp four or five inches. He re. Rexville, where he administered confirma ceived medical attention at once and will tion to a class on Tuesday. probably suffer no serious results from the

Margaret O'Donnell, aged 96 years, died July 15 at the home of her son in-law, stenographer in Superintendent McGuire's neral was held Sunday at 2 p. m., from the Immaculate Conception church. Interment in the East Hill cemetery.

Miss Mary McGarry, with a party of friends from Rochester, is spending a few days at Cayuga lake.

Lawyer and Mrs. Keenan and little daughter, of Rochester, are spending a few weeks at the home of her parents here. William H. Howe is extensively repairing nated for Senator, Saturday evening at his his residence.

Dennis Dwyer and sister Mary drove to

Will Cullen and friend, visited at bis Aug. 3d, at 9 30 a.m. home here Sunday.

Willie Howe and P. J Toole are enjoying on outing at Rigney's Bluff.

Mrs. Timothy Fogarty spent the first of the week visiting her son in Fairport.

Miss Frances Sullivan is home for her bummer Vacation.

Victor.

The Misses Majme and Margarette Monsigror McGinnis of Boston, Fathers Byrne, Kathryn and Theresa Donnelly at Doherty of Dansville and Evans and Kelly tended the picnic held on Lapham's lawn, of Ithaca were recently Father Her dick Mertensia, on Tuesday last. A most de guests lightful time is reported.

the guest of Miss Catherine, Sunday. Mr. Patrick Gilligan of Rochester,

visited Charles Chisobolm this week. Mr. and Mrs. Edward Maloney returned frem their wedding tour in the West, Monday evening.

Caledonie

speakers will be in attendance. Rev. Father Lynch of Brocklyn, and Rev.

Father Eisler this week. Mrs. Patrick Handrahan of Batavia, is the guest of her sister, Mrs. John Leary. of her daughter, Mrs. Frances Jopp.

James Dolan left on Tuesday for a visit with relatives at Nisgara Falls.

day, 18th inst., a girl. Miss Mame McCormick of Dansville, was week.

Rev. J. A. Hickey has service at the

County He me on Sunday at 8 o'cleck p. m., during this month. Miss Mary O'Meara is visiting at Niagara Springs, Shortsville, Canandaigua,

carried of the honors in the three-legged on the south side of St. Mary's parsonage.

The C. M B A. of Batavis, celebrated its twentieth anniversity on Tue-day by a largely attended excursion to Long Point, We may make new homes in coun-Conesus Lake.

Miss Carrie Bauer is visiting relatives and friends in Piffard, this week.

Miss Nellie Quinn of Rochester, was the guest of her cousins, the Misses E' zabeth and Laura O'Brien this week

Auburn.

Rev. P. A Neville, who has been the first asistant pastor at the Holy Family church for the past three years, was recently appointed by Right Rev Bishop M Quant to he pastor at Fast Bloomheld | Kev Father Wall will take father Neville's place and Rev James B. Keenan of Rochester, will succeed Father Wal as second assistant pastor. Faht r Reerai preached an able sermon at the 11 or lock mass last Sunday. The Holy Family church choir are en

joying a two month's valation On August 15th will occur the 29th an niversary of the dedication of St Marv's church and in honor of the occa ion it has been decided to hold a betitting observance. It is expected that Father John, the prefect and Father Robert, so popular in Auburn of the Passion ist order will be present and appropriate one. It is rather early as vet to

give a programme of the observance but it

will be one that will be memorable for St

Dr. Laughlin Council No. 311 C. B. f. will on next lue-day evening hold the eighth anniversary of the organization of the council | The programme for the event has about been completed and will be an ontertaining one. Or course a luncheon and organ will be served and an informal number of musical literary and other pumbers will be gone through with. The comin thee in charge of this affair promises an interesting time. Many of the ladies are omplaining because the affair is for members only but they are promised a more ciaborate affair later on

Dansville Father Dougherty started on Monday for

a little trip in Europe and will be gone about six weeks. He is accompanied by Kev James Day of Mt. Morns Rev 1 riffin of Bath and Rev A Meyering of

The people of St Patrick's propose a fair for the first week in September before the school Opens At a meeting Sunday evening various committees were appointed to prepare entertainments and make all necessarv arrangements. Mrs Anthony Blum will have charge of the west side. Miss Maggie Gruther of the east side. Miss Abble lemonade. The personnel of the committees gives every assurance of a pronounced

Livonia Station

Archbishop Williams of Boston, Rev. ather McGinnis and Rev Joseph W. Hendrick of Ovid were guests of Rt Rev Bishop McQuaid at his summer residence, Hemlock lake, during the past week. Many of Father Hendrick's friends had the pleasure of greeting him. His former parishioners presented him with a purse of money, and their heart. Rudolph Shallowitz, fourteen years old, felt wishes for his welfare accompany him in

Hornellsville.

Rev. Bishop McQuaid was the guest

A delightful dancing party was given by Mrs Matt Glynn and Mrs. Ed Brown at Glenwood Tuesday evening.

James Ford, formerly of this city but now

office, who has been here attending John Gunderman's funeral, returned to Jersey City Tuesday evening.
T. C. McCarthy took in the excursion to New York Tuesday.

T. F. Leahy spent Tuesday in Rexville visiting friends.

John Connors is having a new house built

on his property on Pine street. A number of Hornellsville's citizens headed by the Hornell band, serenaded Hon. F. D. Sherwood on his being nomi

home on him street. Invitations have been issued for the marriage of Mary A., daughter of Mr. and Mrs. J. H. Coniff of Rochester, spent Sunday C. J. Collins, to George Henry Sexsmith to take place at St Ann's church Wednesday,

William Jeffrey, a well known and highly espected young Catholic of this village and Miss Elizabeth Keenan were united in the holy bonds of wedlock at Holy Cross church by Father Joseph Hendrick. The wedding march in Lobengiin was rendered by Miss Libbie O'Hanion. A host of friends wish the lovely day to be an omen of the bright future in store for the young couple.

We are pleased to note the return of our Miss Nelhe Garvey of Canandaigua, was assistant pastor Rev. James E. Kennedy, who attended Livonia pending an appointment by Bishop McQuaid. Farther Garvey received the appointment. Rev. Father Neville, formerly of Auburn, is his succes-

The Holy Cross church of Ovid is admired for its architectural beauty, and it is a credit to its architect and also to its The farmers' picnic will be held at the builders. The people of Ovid should be State Hatchery, Friday, July 29th. Good proud of it. It is a monument to the memory of Father O'Connell, In Father Hendrick he has a worthy successor, and we Dr. Meeban cf Rochester, are guests of trust our people will show him the same zeal and integrity in speedily lifting the debt on the church which has characterised them in the past. To raise this debt Father Hendrick has decided to hold, at the request Mrs. Hartigan of Ameterdam, is the guest of the congregation, an old-fashioned harvest pienie in the near future, and a fair about Christmas time.

Mr. Herman, agent of THE JOURNAL, is Mrs. Mary Wilson of Buffalo, is visiting in town hustling for the paper and distribrelatives at the American Hotel for a few uting the lovely portraits of our good bishop.

Romulus.

We are glad to announce that John Murphy, one of the old pioneers of this parish. Born, to Charles Welsh and wife, Mon- and one of the pillars of the church, is rapidly recovering from his recent accident Coming at a time that death had visited his the guest of Miss Elenor O'Connor, last family circle, the accident was particularly Miss Mary J. Biggins left on Tuesday to spend a week's vacation at Avon and Conesus lake.

man, will call on all subscribers in Stanley, Gorham, Rushville, Penn Yan, Ovid, Willard, Phelps, Clifton Falls with her father, Thomas O'Meara. East and West Bloomfield, Honeoye perfority at eacher, T. J. Connelly and John Miss Josephine O'Meara is spending her Falls, Rush and Lima, to collect and A new porch has been built is front and also solicit subscriptions for THE CATE. | man, but the mischief was done. OLIO JOURNAL. Each old subscriber cirried off the honors in the three-legged on the south side of St. Mary's parsonage.

Miss Carrie Gibbons of Rochester, spent who pays one year's subscriber tion in advance and 50 cents to pay who pays one year's subscriber who pays one year's subscriber tion in advance and 50 cents to pay who pays one year's subscriber who pays one year'

"ALL THE WHILE."

tries Far across the azure sea,

And the paths that know our footsteps In a fairer land may be;

But though scenes of rarer beauty May our wistful eyes beguile— There'll be no home like the old home That we cherish all the while!

As we wander through the wide world, Seeking fortune, friends, and fame, Many hands will reach to grasp ours, Many lips will speak our name:

But of all the kindly faces That for us will wear a smile. There'll be no friend like the old

friend That has loved us all the while!

Other hearts will learn to love us. Making sunshine on our way, Tender links of new affections

Will enchain us day by day,

But as onward still we journey, Growing wearier mile by mile, There il be no love like the old love, That has blest us all the while.

## A BARBERRY HEDGE,

house faced the cast. Therefore at | most know Patty likes John and I | This field was the one separated from In July it lay in the coo. shadow of all the hedges in the country a pretty dimpled blonde of twenty. In hear by he swore, with an awful oath, a soft, white lawn with her chestnat that Paity should have nothing to do hair curling away from her low brow, with the Manchesters she made a charming picture

joined Loyd farm. He was tall stall him the whole story wart and dark, while his thoughtful tured

The air was heavy with the scent of been motherless since his birth, there the heliotrope growing on a flower- was little his father had denied him. stand at John's right. The beds of But as he listened the face of the elder Dougherty of the fancy booth, Miss Kate | gerantums and nasturthums made Loftus of refreshments, Mrs. Mary Mannin, glowing bits of color on the velvety, not the first trouble between Seth Loyd green sward. In the branches of a and himself. Manchester's more progreat apple-tree a mother robin thirp- gressive ways of farming had always ed drowsily to her brood All was peaceful and free from discord

Eden. As Seth Loyd, the father of ways had begun to bring in large re-Patty, came strolling around the turns. The hedge had already been a house, coatless and his face flushed source of dispute, as it took the place with the heat, he bore little resemb- of a line fence and had, when small, lance to the traditional tempter of our often been passed over and trodden on common mother. Still, his entrance, by Manchester's cattle. peace and harmony

fanning himself with his straw hat. "Hew! Hot weather this, John."

plied, affably He did not particularly letters, didn't you, John?" enjoy the society of Mr. Loyd, but he was Patty's father

"Yes, but somehow it don't seem to patiently. "I hope old Loyd did not bring on that air piece of yourn over frighten you?" there," pointing off to the north, where a corn-field belonging to the Manchesters was in sight. "Poor lay for crop." Patty " that. What alls it? You progressive "Patty" Oh, yes, I see Well, John, farmers don't seem to have very good I'll go a little slow for your sake, but

crops after all your talk." The hot blood colored John's cheeks. Mr Loyd was always sneering at his and his father's farming Perhaps it Manchesters words. Seth Loyd let no vexation he forgot that this disagree- words passed between the two men. able neighbor was the father of the pretty girl opposite.

much of crops in the field next to it. with her. Fortune soon favored him. Your own suffer some, but the wind One sunny afternoon he was drilling favors you."

mean " and the old man sat bolt up- in dark blue strolling leisurely along right and glared at John. "It must be the road only a few rods from him. your college learnin' has gone to your

This thrust did not quiet John. His over the fence, and stood leaning attendance upon the state Agricultural against the trunk of a beech when College had before been ridiculed by Patty approached.

"I don't think it has It may have her eyes did not escape John's notice. opened my eyes to the cause of what "Come, Patty, and sit down here," you are pleased to call our failures. he said, imperatively. "I must talk You may not know, sir, that research to you, and there's no telling when I has proven that the pollen of the bar- | can see you again." cae vulgaris, is---

Here a strange noise interrupted which is the crown of some life. him. It was a cross between a snort and a growl. Only astonishment had her cheeks aglow, "but papa will never, kept Seth Loyd quiet thus far. The never consent, and I dare not oppose Latin words, however, restored his him." power of speech. He sprang to his feet with remarkable agility, consider- wished to go straight to Seth Loyd and ing his sixty-five years.

"You fool!" he shouted. "You would not consent. blamed idiot! You never had any lie, every word of it."

John, too, arose. Before he could to you." speak Patty's soft voice recalled him to

know he don't."

blood."

It was useless to attempt to reason blue eyes overflowing with tears, took inspect the work. refuge in her own room.

quaint, old-fashioned sitting-room, was no use in closing his eyes to the Sunday afternoon nap. Mrs. Loyd as when he was able to personally give was a meek little woman, who always it his attention. managed to fan the flame of her husband's anger by her ill-timed efforts to muttered, shivering as the raw wind extinguish it. When his story was smote his face. "If I jest had a son! told, she said, tearfully.

say you was arrested "

This only made matters worse. Mr. Loyd brought his hands together with you can tell anything these days." a resounding slap, and shouted

money, him or me" "Oh father don't talk so," and Mrs The front porch of the Loyd farm- | Loyd wiped a teat from her cheek, "I | barn

three oclock on a Sunday afternoon; wouldn't have our girl's heart hurt for the great white house. Seated among. This remark was the one thing needthe gray cushions of the haminock was | ed to raise the passion of Seth Loyd to | Patty Lovd the only child and the white heat Notwithstanding his Manchesters grumbling. I'll show heiress of the broad acres. Patty was long trusteeship in the little church

As for John, he also acted unwisely, Rochester Father Dougherby's place will John Manchester, the son of Richard father lying under the great walnut-be taken by a priest from South Carolina. Manchester, whose well-tilled fields trees which shaded the lawn, he told

> Richard Manchester was a much face betokened a mind alert and cul- younger man than his neighbor. John was an only child and as the boy had man grew hard and stern. This was been ridiculed by the old man, and more especially had this been the case But there was a serpent even in in the last few years since these very

of the hedge in the courts, although I am opposed, on general principles, to "Yes, it's good for corn," John re- lawing. You kept Professor Lutz's prone upon the ground.

"Yes, sir, but---"But what?" the father asked, im-

"I don't think I am afraid." John answered, smiling a little. "But there's

Seth Loyd will never overlook what happened to day Time proved the truth of Richard

would be as well to speak out concern- popportunity of annoying his neighbor ing the corn In the young man's go unimproved. Several times hot

John and Patty met at church and in various social ways. There was "Oh," he said, defantly, "that's plain little chance for conversation, and enough. As long as that hedge of John determined to see the girl alone yours stands there we can't expect, and come to a definite understanding

wheat. As he turned his team he "Eh, what's that" What do you caught a glimpse of a trim little figure

> John tied his horse to a convenient tree, hurried across the field, leaped

She started, but the look of joy in

berry-bush is hurtful to many growing | Patty obeyed unquestioningly, and things. Professor Lutz touched on he took his place at her side. The the subject while I was at college, and sunlight peered down at them through I have this summer corresponded with the screen of silver-green leaves, bringhim about this very hedge. He as- ing out glints of brightness in Patty's sures me that it is a damage to my hair, and in the goldenrod in her lap, father's farm, and could be so proved and a squirrel paused to eye them curin court. Botan'sts claim that this lously; but they heeded none of these. variety of the barb rry, the Berberida- There, once more, the story of love was told, the story each retelling of

"Yes, I love you, John," Patty said.

They talked for a long time. John tell him of the engagement, but Patty

"We must wait," she said. more brains than your father, and that more trouble would break mamma's air schoolin' has spiled 'em. It is a heart. I don't know how it will come out, but, John, I will always be true

With this John was obliged to be content. Patty bade him a tearful "Oh, papa, how can you, and on Sun- farewell and went on her way. He day, too! He don't mean it, John, I sighed as he went back across the field. Surely it was hard that two John hesitated. Yes, it was-well young lives should be overshadowed injudicious to say the least, to anger by-yes, by a barberry hedge. John Patty's father. He bit his lips and smiled and threw back his shoulders turned half apologetically to the old proudly. He would wait patiently haps in ages to come we shall reach for a time, but in the end Patty should "You keep still, miss," to Patty. "As be his wife.

for you, young man, you walk. Don't The autumn were away, and still the you never put foot on my farm ag'in, trouble about the hedge increased. Hedge burt your corn? That hedge Mr. Loyd was planning to set another has always been an eyesore to your fa- barberry hedge between his farm and

ther. I'll defend it, you scoundrel, Manchester's. When Richard Man-Yes, sir, defend it with the last cent chester learned this he consulted a of my money and the last drop of my lawyer, and the trouble was farther

from a peaceful settlement than ever. On a frosty morning late in Novemwith him. His rage increased. John ber Mr. Loyd started for the cornwas obliged to obey him and depart. field, which lay at the extreme back He humbly asked Patty's pardon, and part of his large farm. He was not received assurance of her continued feeling well, so he hitched a horse to friendship, even while her father was his cart and drove back along the lane ordering him never to speak to her until he reached the field where the again. John strode out of the gate huskers were busy. Hitching the and down the road, and Patty, her horse to the fence, he went forward to

When Seth Loyd drove back along Seth Loyd strode into the cool, the lane he was in a bad humor. There where his wife was indulging in her fact-his farm was not doing as well

"Everything is going to ruin." he Not but Patty's a girl any man might "Oh, Seth, I jest wouldn't. Like as be proud of, but a boy would look after not, the Manchesters will go to law, things for me. There, I believe the and how it would sound for folks to top's blowed plumb off of that stack of clover-seed. I told Collins it wasn't right, but you never see a hired man

He drove his horse through the open I wish they d try it. I'll show gate and across the field in the direc-100k Manchester who's got the most | tion of the stack. The young horse threw up her head impatiently at being turned aside from her way to the

> the Manchester farm by the disputed hedge Seth Loyd glanced complacently at the nearly trimmed shrubs. 'looks pretty well in spite of Dick

him hey there Topsy! Whoa! Whoa, I say'" A flock of his own turkeys had taken refuge under the barberry hedge. The patriarch of the flock, a huge bronze The other occupant of the porch was He went straight home, and finding his gobbier, advanced in front of the horse, his wings spread and his shrill voice

> Topsy shied. The angry voice of her master and the jerk of the lines added to her excitement. A moment later she was running wildly across the field. with Seth Loyd vainly pulling at the reins and shouting for help.

The old man was sorely frightened. Directly at the foot of the hill which Topsy was descending at breakneck speed was a narrow gully in which stones and refuse had been thrown. There the cart would be overturned. Certain death awaited him unless the horse was stopped.

She was stopped. A man leaped over the hedge, strong hands caught Topsy's bits, and John Manchester's voice bade Mr. Loyd dismount.

He did so, catching his foot and falling headlong. By the time he had reupon the scene was almost as fatal to "I think I ve stood enough from Seth | gained his feet the men who had been Loyd" Mr Manchester, senior, said, working in the field with John had Mr. Loyd sat down upon the steps, firmly "I believe I"l test the matter reached the spot. One of these held the horse by the head, the rest were gathered about a figure which lay

"Eh, what's the matter?" Mr. Loyd

asked, making his way forward. "That brute of a horse has about killed John," one of the men said. "His arm is broken, besides that hurt on his head, and I don't know what

John Manchester opened his eyes. and supported by one of his companions, struggled to a sitting posture. Although suffering severe pain, he smiled faintly when he met the gaze

"Hope you'll excuse my trespassing." he said, in a hoarse voice. "I really forgot under the excitement of the moment that you had forbidden my coming on your premises."

The words died away on his lips, and he sank back, pale and speechless. Seth Loyd's wrinkled face worked niteously as he turned to the group of men.

"He hain't dead, is he? 'Cause if he is. 'twas me and the barberry hedge that killed him." It was late the next morning when John Manchester woke from a troubled sleep. The doctor had pronounced his injuries serious, but not dangerous, Some one was sitting close by his bed,

and he slowly turned his aching head to see who it was. "How are you feeling, dear?" and

Patty bent over the pillow. "You here, Patty! Oh, my darling, what does it mean?"

"Hush, you are not to talk, Papa sent me here to help take care of you. It's all right, John. He, he said," and the blushing face dropped low, "that you must get well enough for a wedding on Christmas. That isn't all. See, John," and she darted to the window and raised the shade.

The barberry hedge was in plain sight. John saw the teams and hired men of Mr. Loyd hard at work pulling up the shrubs by the roots. "Papa said to tell you and your fath-

er that the barberry hedge and the trouble it made were things of the past." Patty said, slipping her soft hand into that of her lover. Japanese Imitation.

The Japanese are almost universally condemned by writers for the imitation practiced by them of late years

of western literature, art, science and invention. And net this imitation seems natural and right. Imagine, if possible, the nation of Japan leaping across the civilization of hundreds of years in half a century. Think of her emerging from the darkness of the middle ages and manding suddenly forth in the light of the nineteenth century. Would it not have been worse than madney for her to have said, "This new civilization is better than ours, yet we will not imitate it We will retain our originality, and perthe enlightened state now enjoyed by the rest of the world."

But fortunately the Japanese did not say this, but gave themselves up to the sequisition of the wenderful store of knowledge opened to them.

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