

DIOCESAN NEWS.

What Our Friends in the Surrounding Parishes are Doing.

From Our Special Correspondents.

(Continued from page 1.)

Our agent, A. Herman, will visit Mt. Morris, Geneseo, Avon, Danville, LeRoy, Watavia, Churchville, Bergen, Caladonia, Effard, Roscoe, Nunda, Chili and Coldwater.

Elmira.

Dr. M. Pembroke Congdon, of Binghamton, spent Sunday in town. Miss Bessie Teal, of Rochester, who has for six weeks been a guest of Miss C. W. Skinner, returned home Saturday.

The Misses Maddon of Rochester, are visiting their sister Mrs. John Brophy of West Chilton street.

Dr. and Mrs. W. H. McGraw, of Carbondale, visited the latter's parents early in the week. John George Horgan, of New York, is visiting at the residence of his uncle J. D. Horgan, on John street.

One of the largest attended and best conducted excursion parties out of Elmira in many summers, was that under the Father Mathew Societies auspices to Sylvan Beach last Wednesday. The merry crowd left via Lehigh Valley at 7 a. m., arriving at the beach about noon. After a splendid dinner at the "Algonquin" hotel the many pleasures abounding at this famous resort were indulged in, bathing, dancing, coasting on the water toboggan and other enjoyments, until the time of the departure came. The rather long journey home was made short by congenial spirits and good fellowship which prevailed throughout the party, and when "Home Sweet Home" loomed in view a sigh of regret was heard on all sides that the eventful day was now a thing of the past, taking its place alongside the many notable affairs credited on the tablets of memory to the Father Mathew Society, of which we are all justly proud.

The immaculate Conception Sodality of St. Peter and Paul's church, enjoyed a trolley ride about the city and suburbs Tuesday evening. Two beautifully illuminated and elegantly appointed special cars on the West Side road, carried the party, and all were led in their praises of the courteous treatment accorded.

Elmira Council, Knights of Columbus will "trolley ride" in special cars to Horseheads next Wednesday evening, attending Father Dunn's festival in that village.

The Chemung county fair dates for this year are Sept. 5th to 9th inclusive. The most complete exposition in the Society's existence is anticipated.

The Alliance Band of Corning gave two sacred concerts at Lake Eldridge Sunday afternoon and evening, calling out the largest Sunday crowds thus far this season at this resort.

A Council of the Knights of Columbus will be instituted at Williamsport Sunday August 28th. Elmira Council will be largely represented and participate in the degree work.

The marriage of Miss Anna Cotton of Pennsylvania avenue, daughter of the late Mr. and Mrs. George Cotton, and City Clerk M. H. Murphy, is announced to occur Wednesday, August 17, in the Assembly rooms of St. James Hall, Park place.

Prayers were offered in all the churches Sunday for the repose of the soul of the late Vicar General James P. O'Hare, D. D., whose unexpected death occurred at St. Mary's Hospital, Rochester, Friday morning.

P. J. Scanlon, of the battleship "Texas" who has been home on a furlough, returned Saturday to the Brooklyn Navy Yard, where he reported for duty the following day.

Corning.

Miss Teresa Hall of Annot, Pa., is visiting friends in this city.

Messrs. Archie Gillis and Al. Campbell, who have been visiting in Corning the past three weeks, returned Sunday evening to New York. The town, it seems safe to say, will miss these two young men. Possessed of a fund of good health, good spirits and good nature, they have done much during their stay here to add to the gaiety of Corning, and have been much sought after. Mr. Campbell is a singer of renown and Mr. Gillis a member of the "Mr. Bean of Boston" comic opera troupe. Both are old Corning boys and well known here.

A graceful act was that of the Spaulding base ball team in playing a game with Riley a. at East Side Park on Saturday for the benefit of James Haman, the young man who was lately injured at Elmira. It is to be regretted that the attendance was not larger and that more of the "rubber-neck" who lined the fence did not patronize the grand stand. The game was well worth seeing, the Spauldings winning by a score of a six inning a fairly close game.

Two weddings occurred at St. Mary's church on Wednesday last week. Father Lee officiating. In the church Simon McMahon was married to Miss Elizabeth O'Brien, and at the parochial residence Jacob Weinberger and Miss Caroline Black were united in matrimony.

The scheme of "homing" newly married couples on Thursday evening of last week at the residence of Mrs. Schab on West Fifth street. Among many other pleasant occurrences of the evening, the story of the thing that was not told by Mr. Archie Gillis deserves special mention.

Quite a large crowd of our people went to Elmira Sunday last with the Alliance Band. Canandaigua.

The congregation of St. Mary's Church will picnic on the Fair grounds August 23. Mr. and Mrs. Martin Downs of Brooklyn, are the guests of Mr. and Mrs. William Shanley.

The Misses Nellie and Gertrude McCormack of Syracuse are the guests of Miss Elizabeth McCormack of Corning.

ROYAL Baking Powder

Most healthful leavener in the world. Goes farther.

ROYAL BAKING POWDER CO., NEW YORK.

Auburn. John Flynn, a former Auburnian, who for a number of years past had been employed at the government book bindery in Washington, died in that city on Thursday of last week. Mr. Flynn was well known in Auburn and had hosts of friends here who were pained by his death. He remains at rest in the Auburn cemetery.

Probably the oldest woman in the United States was Mrs. Margaret Fallon, who died at the advanced age of 112 years, Saturday last at the home of her son, James Fallon, in the town of Kings Ferry, this county. Mrs. Fallon's age was quite clearly established a few years ago when a relative to settle all disputes wrote to her old home in Ireland and received word that Mrs. Fallon was born in 1797, in Lismuth Parish, Kings County, Ireland.

Mrs. Fallon is survived by nine children-five daughters and four sons, the oldest of whom is now over 80 years of age. Her funeral was held from St. Mary's church, Kings Ferry, on Tuesday morning, and the burial was in the Catholic cemetery at that place.

One week from Sunday the people of St. Mary's church will observe the 26th anniversary of the dedication of that edifice. An elaborate programme has been arranged and will be in keeping with the occasion.

Father Robert will be instrumental in organizing the Holy Name society of St. Mary's church, which will meet at the church on Wednesday and hold a reception into its ranks. He will also dedicate a handsome new banner which was recently purchased by the society.

John P. Lynch was on Tuesday night elected collector of Dr. Laughlin Council, No. 311. C. B. L. to succeed John B. Murphy, resigned.

On Monday afternoon four workmen who were working on the Holy Family church improvements, fell ten feet from the top of the scaffold on which they were standing. Fortunately the lower planks saved them.

Hornellsville.

A delightful dancing party was given by the L. C. B. A. at Glenwood Tuesday evening which was largely attended. Miss Francis Grange furnished the music, which was greatly enjoyed by all participants.

Div. No. 2 A. O. A. will hold their annual outing at Glenwood, August 10, and promise to be a great day of sport, foot races, base ball, etc., concluding in the evening with dancing. The committee having the affair in charge are hustlers, and will leave nothing undone to make this a most enjoyable event.

A number of Hornellvillians attended the funeral of Mr. Donahue at Susquehanna, Saturday last.

The Erie Hose running team have entered during the State Firemen's convention in that city next week. We beg to inform the different companies entered in these races to sharpen their spikes if they want to keep up with the Erie's.

Mr. William Riley and Mr. Bradley of Corning, visited in this city Monday.

Chief of Police Hickey is spending his vacation in Greater New York.

Mr. Jas. Curran of Dunkirk, formerly of this city, is visiting his sister Mrs. Michael McGuire Jr. of Erie avenue.

Mr. W. H. Vanduzen is acting city clerk in the absence of Clerk Aswick, who is spending his vacation in Detroit.

Mr. Harry Donlon and J. J. Smith visited in Canisteo and Greenwood during the week.

Miss Kittie Kelly and Miss Louise Wickert of Buffalo, are visiting the Misses Reese of Loder street.

Michael Donovan, who has been traveling in the West for some time past, is here on a visit.

Thomas O'Meara of Niagara Falls, was home Sunday. His daughter, Mary, who has been visiting him, came also.

Turquoise Dolan and family of Avon, spent Sunday here with relatives.

John Welsh of Lima, was the guest of his sister, Mrs. M. Cahill, on Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Schueler went to Penfield on Saturday last to be present at the funeral of Mrs. George Schueler, which took place on Monday.

Miss Martha Curran, of Avon, who has been visiting her aunt, Miss Mary J. Biggins, for a week, returned home on Tuesday.

John O'Leary and wife of Springwater, visited relatives here on Sunday.

Misses Mary Hickey and Nellie Thompson returned home Tuesday, from their visit at Weedsport.

Born, on Sunday last, to James O'Hara and wife, a daughter.

Miss Kathleen Neilligan, of Rochester, was the guest of Miss Minnie Cloonan this week.

Miss Winifred Curran, who has been camping at Long Point, Onondaga Lake, for a week, wheeled into town on Sunday.

The approaching marriage of Mr. William Ryan and Miss Mary Grogan was announced on Sunday last.

On Monday evening Dr. Zimmer of Rochester, assisted by Drs. Lauderdale, Jones and Green of this village, performed an operation for appendicitis on Laura, the three year old daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Frederick Thompson. At the present writing the little one is getting along nicely and great hope is entertained for her speedy recovery.

Mrs. Julia Sylvester nee McCartney, formerly of this village, but now of Philadelphia, is visiting with the family of her uncle, Patrick Ryan.

Waverly. Cornelius Sullivan, an old and highly esteemed citizen of this place, died at his home on South Loder street at an early hour on Sunday morning aged 82 years.

The funeral place from St. John's church at 9 o'clock on Tuesday morning and was very largely attended. Rev. Father Costello was celebrant of the requiem mass. The interment was in St. James cemetery. The pall bearers were John Hennessy, John Lawn, Patrick Grace, Thomas D. O'Grady, Patrick L. and Richard Fahey. Mr. Sullivan is survived by his aged wife, two sons, John and Cornelius, and one daughter, Mrs. Michael McCarthy, all of this place. The family have the sympathy of many friends in their bereavement.

Edward, son of Mr. and Mrs. J. Jerzykowski died at his parents home on Clark street on Monday of last week. The funeral was held on Tuesday afternoon and the interment was in St. James cemetery. Much sympathy is extended to the bereaved parents.

Mrs. McArdle and Miss H. E. Collins attended the Sexton Collins wedding at Hornellsville on Wednesday last.

Miss Alice Powers of New York city is visiting at the home of her parents on Lincoln street.

The choir of the church of Epiphany, Sayre, were given a very enjoyable outing by Rev. Father Costello on Thursday last. Frank Swann who has been employed at the Erie freight office here for several weeks past, has returned to his home at Corning, Seneca Falls.

Miss Margaret Mahoney of Willard, is here visiting friends.

The Rev. Father of Buffalo, is here spending his vacation.

The Knights of Columbus of Syracuse, Auburn, Seneca Falls and Geneva held their mammoth picnic at Cayuga Lake Park which was attended by crowds.

Patrick Caulf, an aged resident of Seneca Falls was killed by the cars about 11:30 Tuesday morning just east of this village. The passenger train on Central Hudson was coming west, due about that time, and when near the home of Mr. Caulf, the engineer saw a man walking on the tracks ahead of the train. He blew the whistle several times and Mr. Caulf stepped off to escape being hit. The steam locomotive struck him in the head and the man passed him, crushing his skull and killing him instantly. He was a soldier of the late war aged about 70 years. He is survived by one son. The funeral was held Thursday morning at St. Patrick's church.

The Rev. Father Dwyer attended the funeral of Father O'Hara of Rochester Tuesday.

A girl baby was born to Mr. and Mrs. Charles Forrester on Wednesday.

Peter Kearney of Buffalo is visiting William Durbin of Spring street.

Mrs. John J. McKenna of Garden street, has returned from a visit with friends in Lowell.

Patrick and James McKean were in Bradford, Pa. Tuesday of last week attending the funeral of their cousin, Miss Ella Kuddy of that place. Mr. and Mrs. Kuddy have the sympathy of their Seneca Falls friends with them in their affliction.

Newark.

Mr. and Mrs. Jeremiah Irwin of Clifton, were guests of Mr. and Mrs. James O'Connell over Sunday.

Mrs. Emmett Ryan and children of Seneca Falls, are visiting Mr. and Mrs. Peter Gray.

Miss John Kelly and daughter are visiting friends in Watkins.

Miss May Wade has a new wheel. Miss Smith of Macedon, spent a few days last week with friends here.

Mrs. J. K. Allen and children of Albany, are the guests of Mr. and Mrs. Bender.

Mr. Wetmer, who succeeds Mr. Kier here, has moved into the Plaza Market house on West Miller street.

Miss Rosa Dec. we are pleased to learn is improving.

Mrs. Clayton of Elmira, is spending a few days with relatives here.

Geneva.

Mr. and Mrs. James Chaiman of Center street are receiving congratulations on the arrival of a son at their home on Monday night.

Miss Anna Elhart, who has been the guest of friends in Geneva for a few weeks, has returned to her home in Auburn.

Mrs. Benn and sons, Frank and William of Penn Yan, were the guests of friends in Geneva on Sunday last.

Philip Fixman of this city, is spending the summer months at Woodlawn, on the shores of Lake Erie.

Mrs. Mary McNearney has returned from her vacation, and has resumed work at the Gazette office.

Miss Kathryn Broadfoot of Fallersney at, is spending her vacation in Rushville, near Canandaigua lake, the guest of friends.

Mr. and Mrs. Michael Gallagher of Westwood street are the parents of a young daughter.

Patrick Gault, who was instantly killed by the New York Central passenger train on Tuesday evening near his home in Seneca Falls, was well known in this city, where he has a sister, Mrs. Michael Manley.

The wedding of Miss Mame Broderick, the well known Castle street milliner, to John Coniff of the Standard Clothing company, occurred at 9 o'clock on Tuesday morning at St. Francis de Sales church, Rev. Father McAdams officiating. The bride was attended by her sister, Mrs. Joseph White, and the groom by Joseph White, Mr. and Mrs. White acting as bridesmaid and best man. The church was crowded to overflowing by friends of the young couple. The happy ones left on the 11 o'clock train for an extended bridal tour, after which they will make their home in Geneva. May their journey through life be as cloudless as their wedding day.

Victor.

The game of base ball played last Saturday at Clifton Spa between the Clifton and Victor teams resulted in a victory for the latter.

A branch of the C. R. & B. A. will be organized here next Saturday at 7:30 p. m. Miss Maggie Moran deserves great praise for her perseverance in securing members.

Seven fresh air children from New York arrived here Tuesday evening.

Rev. P. A. Neville of East Bloomfield called in Victor Wednesday.

Frank Wood of Honeyoy Falls is in town, Miss Laura Connaught of Rochester is visiting Miss Theresa Neville.

Savannah. Mr. and Mrs. M. McGinnis of Lyons spent Sunday in town. Miss Joie Lawler visited friends in Montezuma the first of the week. Miss Kate Hayes is at Newark Island, Solas Bay.

The farmers of Wayne and Cayuga counties will hold a reunion and picnic at Hickory Island on Thursday, and the Macabees on Friday. The Grandie Cornet band of Savannah will furnish music for both occasions.

Mrs. Wm. Coffey and children of Little Falls and Miss Lizzy Coffey of Auburn visited at P. Fitzsimmons the first of the week.

Miss Dollie Brown of East Syracuse is the guest of Miss Josie Lawler.

Miss Lena Blakely of Auburn is visiting in town.

Miss Claire Farnum returned home Tuesday having been in Union Springs the past two weeks, the guest of her sister, Mrs. L. Carris.

Penn Yan.

Jerry Creary of Rochester spent Sunday with his family in this place.

Miss Gorman of Corning is the guest of Miss Roselle Whitebeck.

Mr. and Mrs. Edward O'Hara of Boston and Miss Loreta Scallion of LeRoy have been spending the past week with H. J. McAdams and family at the Lawn cottage on Bull Point.

Mr. and Mrs. Ralph R. Mulharte and daughter of Elmira, Andrew M. Donald and Misses Maggie and Nellie McDonald of New York, Misses Anna and Maggie Halpin, Miss Mary Craugh and Messrs. Frank and Dennis Halpin of Penn Yan have been spending some time at Willow Grove on Lake Keuka.

Miss Mary J. McGuire who was drowned recently near Holley has relatives in Penn Yan who sincerely regret her untimely death.

Mrs. T. L. Sullivan and children of Corning are visiting at St. M. Whitebeck's.

Miss Mary McDonald of Syracuse is visiting her brother, Edward Donahue.

Misses Sarah and Edna O'Hara have returned from a stay of several weeks in Rochester.

Mrs. Minnie McLeod of Geneva is the guest of Mr. and Mrs. M. F. Buckley.

How's This?

We offer One Hundred Dollars Reward for any case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure.

F. J. CHENEY & CO., Props., Toledo, O. We have understood have known F. J. Cheney for the last 15 years, and believe him perfectly honorable in all business transactions and financially able to carry out any obligations made by him.

West & Traux, Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, O. WALKING, KINNA & MARVIN, Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, O.

Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Price, 75c per bottle. Sold by all druggists. Testimonials free.

Kings to Be Aroused.



Monster O'Brien—Boy, you are no good. I told you to wake me at 8 o'clock every morning and now I've got to ring every time to have you do it.

A Few Funny Ones.

A Poor Shakespeare—Tommy—Paw, what does Shakespeare mean by "infinite variety"?

Mr. Flig—Continuous vaudeville. Thought, "Chewing gum certainly stimulates thought," remarked the observer of men and things. "But the chewing and thinking are not done by the same person."

It Was Too True.—He was complaining of his wife as a thankless jade. "When I married her," he said, "she hadn't a rag to her back, and now she's covered with 'em!"

A Sensitive Plant.—Edwin—You would not take that uncle of mine to be a sensitive plant at all, would you? Reginald—He certainly does not look it. Edwin—Well, he is. Attempt to touch him, and he closes up immediately.

Prepared for Emergencies.

"Look here, conductor," said the nervous passenger, "I notice the trestles are rotten and the track out of line, and cannot help thinking this road is very dangerous."

"No need to worry a moment," answered the conductor. "The company has taken proper precautions. Every train carries a life insurance agent, who can write you a policy in five minutes. You'll find him in the next car."

One Kind of Luck.

"Is there such a thing as luck?" asks a correspondent. There is. For instance, if you go home at two o'clock in the morning, after promising your wife to be in early, and find her asleep, and don't tumble over any chairs, that's luck, but it isn't to be depended on.

A Preference.

(Chicago Record.) "I told Bobby I punished him because I loved him."

"How did that impress him?" "He said he wished I wouldn't love him any more."

The Obliging Man.

Zim—His wife is an enthusiastic student of botany? Zam—Yes; and he's so obliging that whenever he sees her he trembles like a leaf.

Pa Was of an Athletic Turn.

Ella—What has become of the sport that used to call on you? Stella—Pa is a believer in out-door sports, and he threw his out-

EURYDICE

He came to call me back from death. To the bright world above. I hear him yet, with trembling breath. Low calling. "Oh, sweet love! Come back. The earth is just as fair; The flowers, the open skies are there; Come back to life and love."

Oh, ah my heart went out to him, With the sweet air above. With happy tears, were dim; I called to him, "Oh, sweet love! I come, for thou art all to me; Go forth and I will follow thee. Right back to life and love."

I followed through the craven black I saw the blue above; Some terror turned me to look back; I heard him wail, "Oh love! What hast thou done? What hast thou done?"

And then I saw no more the sun, And lost my life and love. Francis-William Bourdillon.

NUMBER EIGHTEEN.

"Now, No. 18, finish your ironing, for I want you in the store-room."

No. 18 did not answer me, but bent her head absently. As she did so I noticed a tear fall from her eyes.

I was interested in this prisoner for she was far above the usual class of criminals, for I was at the time of which I write second warden of one of the county prisons. I had noticed her superiority to her fellow inmates. I confess that I had made her lot easier in many ways, so on this particular occasion I needed her help to assort clothes in the store room. When she had finished her ironing we were soon engaged at the easier task.

We were by ourselves and had not been five minutes in the room when suddenly my charge burst into a fit of sobbing, and to my surprise threw herself into my arms.

"Come, this will never do, what is the matter?" I said quietly. "Suppose the governor were to come in, what should I do? You would get me into serious trouble."

"She, however, continued to clasp me round the neck, giving vent to heart-breaking sobs.

"You really must be quiet and tell me the reason of this," I said, with a little asperity.

"I will be quiet, madam," she said, with great effort, "I am very miserable and unhappy."

"Of course," I answered as cheerfully as I could, "all are miserable who come here, except the hardened ones, but you will soon be home again. One short month and you will be with your friends."

"But my child, madam my dear little boy," she sobbed, "he is ill, and if I do not see him ere then he may die. All his cry is for his mother, and I cannot, oh! I cannot get to him. What shall I do? My heart almost breaks to see him, and soothe his pains and troubles. What shall I do?"

"And she laid her head on my shoulder, with a faint despairing cry which wrung my heart, for I had two bonnie children at home, and my heart went out to her.

"How do you know this?" I inquired, when her grief had subsided a little.

"The same woman who came in yesterday told me at exercise, and that 'my boy's only cry was for his mother'."

"Well," I replied, "your friends will take care of him, and a month will soon pass; take courage." And I kissed her, for I was a woman, if a wardeness, and apt to harden my heart at times.

"But none can take his mother's place," was all she could say, then, clasping me suddenly to her, she whispered eagerly, "But, if you choose, you could help me."

"What do you mean?" I said.

"In this way," she said, "I want to be at home in three or four days."

"Nonsense," I replied, "you are losing your wits; get on with your work."

She obeyed, but continued: "I know I can get out if you will aid me a little, and no one shall be the wiser. I want you to post me a letter only, and before long I should be with my dear boy," clasping her hands and looking intensely at me.

"Now you must put such matters entirely from your mind," I said, to honor her, "I do as you suggest, and it was found out, the consequence would be, I should lose my pension, which is only a few years off, and I have two children to think of, and am a widow."

She was quiet at this for a time, and did her work in a random way, then suddenly,

"What amount of money do you calculate would bring in interest equivalent to your pension?" I said smiling and believing that it would put such thoughts away from her mind.

She dropped the clothing she held, and seized my hands firmly. "If you were to receive one thousand pounds, would you help me? Swear it by the love you bear your children, and as you hope for their welfare."

"Oh, yes; I'll promise that," I replied, to humor her, for I thought she must be a little distracted with grief.

"Remember, that is a solemn promise," she said, and just upon it she began to close work, and the prisoners began to troop to their cells.

At the end of another hour my duty would be over for the night, and after seeing all the inmates of the cells I should transfer my keys to the night warden in charge, and go home. When I came to No. 18's cell I found her calmer, and putting her arms around me, whispering: "Good-night, dear madam; remember, and God will bless you. I passed out and left her for the night, hoping that she had forgotten her idea of the letter."

As I lived outside, I soon put on my hat and cloak, which covered my prison uniform, and left for the night, and was soon at home with my children.

Judge of my astonishment, after taking off my cloak, when I put my hand into my dress pocket to find an unexpected letter, which No. 18 had entrusted slipped there before I left her cell.

It was addressed to a city fifteen miles away, and my first thought was to destroy it, and I held it in my hand over a fire, but my heart gave a leap as I thought of her child; and I hid it in a box, and saw my own dear boy with his curly head bent over his plate, and my hand stayed. I will not burn it, I thought, I will wait until morning, and think what I must do for the right; so I laid it on the mantelpiece.

After we had had tea I left my little girl of twelve to clear away while I went out to buy some stationery for the next day. I was away about an hour, and on returning my daughter greeted me with:

"Mamma, I bought a stamp and posted your letter just before. Another minute and it would have been too late!"

"What letter, darling, was that?" "The one you put on the mantelpiece," she answered, laughing; "and you owe me a penny for the stamp, remember!"

I sank into a seat overcome by the thought that the letter was gone for good or evil, and at the hands of my child.

I had a restless night, and on going to my duty next morning found my charge cheerful.

"I know you have helped me. I know it. I have been dreaming of my boy and he said he was better, and would soon