atContinued from 7thpage.

OUR AGENT

Mr. A. Herman, will call on all subscribers in Seneca Falls. Waterloo. Gomeva, Ovid, Trumansburg, Ithaca, Penn Yan, Stanley, Gorham and Rushville.

The following beautiful lines, written or the death of Miss Rose Marie Sullivan, are from the pen of a classmate at the Academy of our Lady of Angels : In Memorium

Fair May ! Thou month of birds and flow'rs Oft have we sung thy praise, And watched with eager hearts to great

Thy joyous bappy days. Alas I this year thou brought not joy-Not surshine-but a cloud. So dark that o'er our Convent home It cast grief's somber shroud.

We me'er again while school days last One count thy beauties bright. Thy sun may shine for some-for us, Obscure will be thy light. The singing birds and lovely flow're The brighter they appear, Will send to waken mem'ries fond,

Of pas we held most dear. But though our grief be most sincere Though bitter be our tears. For her in whose companionship We've spent such happy vents.

Can all our sidness and our tears-Our great loss be compard. With that profound and lasting grief Which kimdred hearts have shar'd. O! There, food parent, none on earth

Thy unceld torson know-No heart can feel the anguish keen Which bies thy team to fow-Vet there is One Whom mercy rules, Whose law divine is love, and twee His all-wise holy will-Which call'd the "Babe" abore.

Me new the one He loyd so much-So in magazina and pure-Would enter soon the great wide world Where sign might oft allure; And fearing thus to lose the soul He'd suffer's death to gain, .Me summon'd her from sinful easth

With Him in heav'n to reign. Then surely thou will be resigned-Thy bleeding heart will heal, And menth God's own-affecting hand In humbbe lake them's kneel,

Consol'd to know thy darling child, Though lost to earthly sight. Will one day welcome thee water The realms of perfect Mght.

Toyou who'll miss this sister's love-We'd fain express the sympathy We deeply feel for you. But God alone can scothe the he He so severely tried; And through the Cross He bide you come

And in His grace shide. To thee, foud sister, for across The broad Atlantic's waste. With sympathy most fond, singere. We now would gladly haste;

The mighty seem though, holds buck The hearts which bleed for you, "Let God will surely hear our pray'rs, And grade yes solece true. Perchance your tender, mighty love

Mas pictured future years For this dear one, im rosente hues, Unknown to grief and tears. Miler path you fancied free from theras. And strewn with fragrant flow'rs. But God knows best-His wave divine Are diffrent far, from ours.

Dear Sisters ! You who knew this child. And watehed o'er ker for years, Now that the charge you tov'd has gone, We cannot blame your tears. We know that while you weep for her.

Your wills shall e'er accord With that thivine Almighty One. Of our beloved Lord. You were the ones who faught that heart

To strive for heaven's goal, And that all else would pass away. Save man's immortal saul. "Twas here within this sacred home. Beneath your tender care,

Those infant lips, now cold in death. Pronounced their first sweet pray'r. And while you train'd in virtue first

That pure, unsulfied heart, You stored her mind with richest fore-The sciences and art. The talent so admired on earth,

She now in heav's displays,

And that sweet voice so lov'd, henceforth With angel choirs she'll raise.

Rejoice to knew that little "Bahe" Who came long years ago, To claim your care and tender sove, Is spar'd life's sin and woe : That He who cent her to you heat-

Salvation to insure-Mas found the soul He's just recalled Still innocent and pure.

Dear classmates! Ali, well may we weep O'er our departed friend ; For such a One as "Babe" e'er prov'd. Sod doer not often send. School days for us will ne'er be bright-

Their joy has pass'd away—
The Light of Nineteen-Hundred Class Allumes God's heave'sly way. But to that Riely Will divise

We'll try to humbly bow, And pray, with resignation true, God will our hearts endew. This soul so pure and fair,

We low'd her yet, He lov'd her more-Blace Heaven's joy seemed incomplete. Till "Babe" was summoned there.

O ! Thos, degrainted one, who from earth Has's wing d thy heav nward flight, Have pity on those loving hearts Those cleft in gridf a dark night; Ber Film Whom how with angels bright Then'lt praise in souris above,

To heat our torn and bleeding hearts With His most tender love.

Miss Roce McMahon of Olean, visited Miss O Day at West Fourth street during

Makes the food more delicious and wholesome

ROYAL SAKING POWDER CO., HEW YORK.

Perley Dunn Aldrich, of Rochester, is forming a class for the study of voice culture

Rehearsals are progressing for the production of 'Beauty and Beast"a fairy opera, to be given at the Lyceum theatre May 23rd and 24th by local talent. Three hundred people will participate

The ladies of St. Mary's church gave an cojoyable bus social and progressive euchre in the school hail, Thursday evening.

Revs. Father Bloomer and O'Dwyer who have been south for their health, are expected to arrive in this city Saturday even

The Father Matther Society netted \$150 from their recent flag festival. Several new members were admitted at the last meeting of the organization.

Elmira Knights of Columbus are preparing to attend the working of the third degree at Ithaca, May 20th.

A class of children will make their first holy communion at SS. Peter and Paul's church Sunday morning, at the 9 15 o'clock

The fameral of young Leo Henry Hanrahan, who met death under such peculiarly sad circumstances last Saturday, was held from St. Mary's church Monday morning. Rev. Father Moriarity officiating. The services were most impressive, and beautifully carried out. Sim young lads, friends of the deceased acted as bearers and a wealth of beautiful flowers were tendered by loving friends. During the mass Miss Clara Knott sang "Heart of Jesus" in a touching manner. The interment was in S5. Peter and Paul's cemetery.

Hornellsville.

The Very Rev. J. P. Klernan, Vicus General of the discess of Rochester, was in the city Tuesday and officiated at the reception of four candidates into the Order of Mercy. The ceremonies attending the conferring of the white veil are very interesting mediately following their reception Father They don't gripe. Klernan addressed them briefly taking for his subject. "The Duties of a Religious Life" after which benediction of the blessedeasrament was given.

The candidates were Miss Mary Curtin of as Sister Mary Rese, Cecella and Nora Mc. trial. Carrick of Buffalo, religious names, Sister M. Consilia and Sister M. Assumpts, and Mary Tulky of Tomawanda, whose religious name will be Sister Mary Modesta.

ia Albany on business. Barthelemew Flynn died at the residence his daughter, Mrs. Edward Tolan on or years. The fuseral was held from St. diet, begins in this issue. Read it. Aum's church, Tuesday merning at 9

Died at the residence of her sistes Mrs. Michael Sheehan No. 2 Walnut street, Anna Dwyer, aged 21 years. Funeral was held from St. Ann's church Monday at 9 o'clock senior proprietor of the firm of F. J Cheney& n.m., and was largely attended.

Mayor Fay P. Rathbun who has been spending the past month in New York City, returned home Wednesday morning.

Mrs. Higgins and Misses Rose Tully and Nellie Wallace of Tonawands, are visiting Miss Maggie Murphy of Pine street, this

Auburn.

May devotions are well attended at the Holy Family church morning and evening. beautiful appearance each day.

Geneva. Rev. Father Wall of Stanley, celebrated high mass at St. Frances de Sales' church on Sanday. He also preached a sermon on "The Sacred Heart of Jesus." He speke of the origin of the devotion of the Sacred Heart, and arged his listeners to consecrate

themselves to the Sacred Heart as many of day evening at A. O. H. hall.

Lime.

riends and relatives in town.

in St. Bridget's church, Rochester. The sted, LeRoy, N. Y. bride and groom will reside at Lima. Wednesday evening of May devotions, a

sermon will be delivered by one of our neighboring priests.]. H. Bettinger has bought the residence and business blook formerly owned and conducted by J. J. Murphy.

Caledonia.

Misses Jennie Martin and Mary Hayes left last Saturday morning for a short visit with relatives in Dunkirk.

Misses Anna Connor and Aurelia Murray arrived dozne last Wednesday after a month's sojourn in Jersey City, New York city and Little Falls. Mrs. J. Breadon of Rochester, who has

been wisiting her daughter, Mrs. John Fitz-Gerald for the past week has returned home accompanied by her little grandaughter, losephine Pitzgerald.

The Forty Hours devotion will open to morrow (Sunday) with 11 o'clock mass. her parents.

Miss Quigley of Glifton Springs, was the guest of relatives here last Sunday. N. Harrington, who has kept the cottage

hotel for the past year has leased it to Mr. McCumber, who took possession last Mon-

Mr. Byan of Canandaigua, was the guest of his sister, Mrs. McIntyre, last week. Kings Ferry.

Father Rafferty has a class of boys and girls preparing to receive their first hely communion at the 8.30 mass next Sunday. Death came into our midst last week and claimed for its victim Miss Nellie Mekeny, age 19 years. She was burled on Saturda May Tath.

Mrs. M. Cushon of Bronson avenue, is visiting in Corning.

Mr Edward Hanraty of Cleveland, son of Mr. and Mrs. Peter Hanraty of this place. has purchased the house now occupied by Charles Cleveland on Center street, for his parents. They will take possession about May 24th, Mr. Cleveland will move into the Driscoll house on West Main street.

Mr. Edward Moran, Sr., who has been seriously ill for some time is said to be a little better, being able to sit up for a few minutes daily.

On May 17th a check for \$1000 was received by the recording secretary of Council 84.C. R. & B. A. from the supreme recorder at Syracuse, to be paid to Mrs. Mary O'Brien. widow of the late Michael O'Brien, who was a member of the above organization, at the time of death Mr. O'Brien had been a member about fifteen months

The mysterious "Rolff House," is the title of our new story. Read it. Get your friends to subscribe to THE JOURNAL.

Don't borrow your neighbor's paper. The JOURNAL is cheap enough at a water to see my old nurse, who lives dollar a year for you to subscribe there. I took the bus at Oxford ciryourself. We give you a handsome cus. As I dare say, you remember it premium besides.

OUR CITY COLLECTOR.

Mr. C. A. Hudon is making his annual call on Rochester subscribers Be prepared to pay him.

That distress after eating is preand took place in the convent chapel. Im- vented by one or two of Hood's Pills.

You know what that tired feeling is Covating, who will be known to religious life by giving Hood's Sarsaparilla a fair by long lashes. She had brown hair.

Fine Wedding

Invitations at this office at reasonable City Attorney John Griffin spent the week prices. Call and see them.

"Rolff House," a tale of the early William street, Saturday evening, aged days of New York, by G. H. Bene-

> STATE OF OHIO, CITY OF TOLEDO. Lucas County.

FRANK]. CHENRY makes Oath that he is Co., doing business in the city of Foledo, in County and State aforesaid, and that the eald firm will pay the sum of ONE HUN.

DRED DOLLARS for each and every case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by the use of Hall's Catarrh Cure.

Sworn to before me and subscribed in my presence, this 6th day of December, A. D.

[Seal.] A. W. GLEASON

Notary Public. Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally The Blessed Virgin's altar presents a very and acts directly on the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Send for testimonia's, (rec.

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Try Allen's Foot-Ease.

A powder to be shaken into the shoes the church's most illustrious saints had done. At this season your feet feel swoolen, ner-The Ladies' Auxiliary of the A. O. H. wous and hot, and get tired easily. If you gave an ice cream social and dance Thurs- have smarting feet or tight shoes try Allen's Foot-Ease. It cools the feet and makes walking easy. Cures swollen and sweating feet, blisters and oailous spots. Relieves John Harvey of Chicago, Ill., is visiting corns and bunions of all pain and gives rest and comfort. Try it to-day. Sold by all Martin Murphy of this place and Rose druggists and shoe stores for 25c. Trial O'Bries of Rechester, were married Sunday Package FREE. Address, Allen S. Olm-



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Hemingway's Wash Silks 4c a skein, 40c per dozen and a silk holder Free with every dozen.

Miss Marie O'Neil of Albany, is visiting Magnificent Values in Baby Caps. Baby Lace Caps in pink, blue and white for

only 10C. Better quality from 23c upwards.

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Send your name for a Souvenir of the Works of Eugene Field,

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The most beautiful Art Production of the cen The most beautiful Art Production of the century. "A small bunch of the most fragrant of blosmager 13th.

A precious one from them is gone, A voice they loved is still.

A piece is vacant in their home,
That never can be filled.

Avon.

Avon.

Avon.

Archibald called on friends in Prepaid on receipt of \$1.10. The love offering to the Child's Poet Laureste, published by the Committee to create a fund to build the Monument and to care for the family of the beloved poet.

The most beautiful Art Production of the century, "A small bunch of the most fragrant of blosmager flows." Contains a selection of the most form of Love." Contains a selection of the most form of Love." Contains a selection of the most form of Love." Contains a selection of the most form of Love." For the poems of Eugene Field. Hand beautiful of the Poems PICKANINNY LULLABY.

Down on the cabin flo. Scramblin' lack er gater. Little bit 'er pickaninny. Eatin' swee' pertater.

Sho, sho, don' you cry-Mammy come an' git you; She's er-comin' by an' by-Numn' gwine ter hu't you.

I'nin up de whi' folks' close, Fas' es she kin herry-Mammy little cole black rose-Mammy huckleberry.

'Possum gravy by an' by, Cornbread crumbled in hit-Peter-Barny-bias-Paul. Shet yo' mouf dis minnit.

Sho, sho, don' you cry-Mammy come an' get you; She's er-comin' by an' by-Nuffin' gwine ter hu't you.

Settin' on de cabin flo', Scramblin' lack er gater-Little bit 'er pickaninny, Eatin' swee' pertater

-The Bookman

OUR GRIME-HOW IT ENDED.

"Old man, I want your advice." Debenham broke a piece of silence hat had lasted some ten minutes or

"It's rather a curious affair." he began, diffidently. "It happened last was a nasty night, wet and foggy, and the vehicle was soon full; in fact, by the time we reached Westbourne Grove heard anything in connection "it's his Then Debenham made an ass of himthere was only room for another. Here we picked up our last passenger. She was a young lady."

"And of course you contrived that she should sit by you." I said

"You would have done the same yourself," Debenham retorted. "Any enham, who looked as guilty as a man would, for she had the sweetest face. It's haunted me all night—it has, really. I dare say she was about eighteen, or perhaps twenty-not more. She had brown eyes, very brown eyes -you know the kind that seem to and you may know what will cure it speak almost—and they were shaded too-the kind of hair that twists itself into a lot of little curls—natural curls, part of it is that by this morning's been a witness of his folly. you know. I wonder why all girls don't wear their hair that way. Then her mouth-her mouth-"

"Never mind her mouth," I interposed, hastily, seeing that he was about to indulge in an extravagant! flood of rhapsody "It was an ideal mouth, I haven't a doubt "

"She sat down next to me," he went |-- isn't it, you know?" 'There wasn't much room, and she thanked me when I moved. She deception didn't deceive the girl. had the sweetest voice."

"Well, there's nothing curious about

that. I believe you said-" "I'm coming to it if you'll only give me time." he returned, in an aggrieved tone. "You've no patience. It was when the conductor came round for fares. Then she felt for her purse: she found it was missing. At first she thought she must have dropped it, and I searched the floor and under the seat. However, it wasn't there. Poor girl! my life. It seemed she had £5 in it, and it was evidently quite a fortune to her. Well, I paid her fare for her, and

we got out together." "I don't thing you need tell me any more," I said, drily.

Debenham stared. "Why not?"

"Because I know the rest." "How the--" "Yes, I do. You lent her the £5, of course. My dear fellow, you've been

'had.' " "I didn't do anything of the kind!" Debenham retorted hotly. "She would not let me. That's what I came to ask your advice about. I thought that as you were a lawyer you might be able to suggest something, but I wish I'd

never mentioned it to you." Of course I hastened to soothe his ruffled plumes, and in a little while he went on with his tale. It appeared that he had seen her home, and that he had learned her name. It was Charnley-Kate Charnley. She was a dressmaker and lived with her sister. "And you want to help them, eh?" I

said, after a time. "Yes, but it'll be a difficult matter. They're a clergyman's daughters, and very proud. I don't see what I can do. It's awfully riling, you know, Kennion, to have a pile of money and not be able to do a little good with it once in a while. It's a shame that this girl should have to slave at a sewing machine all day while a great strong beggar like me lounges around killing

"I suppose you want to refund this £5?" "Yes; I can't do more, but I don't

time."

ter."

even see how I can do that." "Well, you might order a gown of some sort from them." "Don't be an ass; men don't buy

gowns." "You could say it was for your sis-

"But I haven't got a sister, and if I had she'd never let me choose her gowns for her; besides, she'd have to be fitted on and all that, you know." I was obliged to admit the force of these arguments, and a fresh period of silence intervened. Debenham had risen and was pacing the floor in a

state of perplexity. "How would it be if I enclosed the money in an envelope and sent it anonymously?" he said at length. "You might do that, certainly," I re-

plied, after a little consideration. "But she'd be sure to know who sent "Well, that dom't matter, as you

are not likely to see her again."

eyes full upon me. "What's that? Not see her again? But I must see he again. I-I feel that my fate is er-linked with that girl, Kennion."

Debenham stopped and turned his

"Oh, very well; then that squashes the idea entirely unless- Look here why not assume the character of the thief yourself, and send her a letter saying you have repented and return the money?"

"But I don't want her to think that

I'm a bad lot." "Well, she needn't know that you

dinary pickpocket." "So I can. I never thought of that his idea, indeed!) "I never thought By jove, it's a capital idea! Where's for a moment that you'd see your purse the pen and ink? What shall I say! again, and if you hadn't done so, my Give us a bit of a lift, old chap. You're little dodge would never have come to

a dab hand at this sort of thing."

"Dere miss: This is from me, the bloke wot tuk yer purse I sens the muny bak bekause yer father wos once cost me," he said. very kind ter me when I wos down on miluck an I noas yer needs it a sight more than I does, yer humble servant a memento?" BILL NOKES."

"How will that do?" I said, as I me." tossed it across the table.

"Splendidly-splendidly!" he cried was very good of you." as he ran his eyes over it. "It's worthy of Bill Sykes himself. I'll send it of glimpse of her face, and I was forced this very minute." And he trust it in to admit that Debenham had some an envelope with a £5 note.

"You'll let me know how it answers?" I said, as he took his hat. good night he went flying down the positively absurd; from his voice one

stairs to catch the post. The following morning it happened prisoner suing for his life. that a matter of business took me in the vicinity of Debenham's chambers cried. "I shall never forget your kindand having half an hour to spare I de. ness." And as she gave him her hand termined to call and see if he had she blushed in a ridiculous fashion.

As I was about to enter his sitting and saying good morning, he held her room, however, I heard the sound of fingers and said nothing, but just voices, and a hasty glance showed me stared at her in a moonstruck kind of that he was engaged. A young lady was that was quite idiotic, and she was standing by the table, facing Deb. drooped her head like a little silly and schoolboy caught in an orchard.

"I got it back this morning," said the girl. "A man who is employed on the railway picked it up as he was on his way to his work." "I-I am very glad," Debenham mur-

mured, nervously. "He must have been an honest fellow." "Yes," she said. "But the strange post there came a letter from a-a thief, enclosing a £5 note. You can read it if you like."

And she handed him the precious missive I had concocted. He read it in feigned astonishment "I never heard of such a curious

Of course this childlike attempt at "Mr. Debenham," she said, "you

wrote this letter-you sent this note."

"I? Really, miss-"Oh, yes, you did. It's no use denying it. No one else knew of our loss."

There was a pause. Debenham stood looking very red and foolish.

"Come, you'd better confess," she said, at length.

He rumpled his hair in a reckless fashion. "It seems impossible for a fellow to do a good action in this world," he

cried. "He's sure to be found out." "Then you did send it?" "Ye-es. You see, you wouldn't let me help you, and so-so it struck me sent it. You can pretend to be an or- that it would be a capital idea to pretend that I was a thief" (the humbug!

light/" I took up my pen, and after a little "No, I don't think it would," she anthought dashed off the following let swered; "for that was a most realistic letter you wrote."

> Debenham groaned. "You can't think what an effort it

"What an effort, indeed!" "I do Lope you will let me keep it as

"Yes-if you will promise to forgive

"Oh, there is nothing to forgive! 1t

At this very moment I caught a reason for his extravagant praise.

"And you will not think the worse of me for-for trying to deceive you?" "Oh, yes." And then, with a hasty he went on. Really, he was getting would have supposed that he was a

"Oh, I think better of you!" she

self. Instead of simply shaking hands went the color of a peony; then But at this point I could stand it no longer

and I quietly withdrew. Of course I was not in the least astonished when Debenham rushed intomy chambers the same afternoon and with a good deal of stammering confessed that he was engaged. He seemed amazed when I betrayed no surprise, but I didn't tell him that I had

I was presented to the future Mrs. Debenham and her sister a few days later. When Debenham asked mewhat I thought of her, I told him she was one of the nicest girls I had ever met, but, as a matter of fact, she is much inferior to her sister, who, 1 thing," he murmured. "It's positively don't mind admitting, indeed, is the nicest girl I have ever met, and I

shouldn't wonder But there, that's "another story."-

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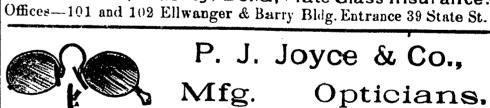
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