

DIOCESAN NEWS.

What the Editors of the surrounding...
The friends are doing...
(Continued from 7th page.)

OUR AGENT

Mr. A. Herman, will call on all subscribers in Auburn, Port Byron and Woodport this week.

Auburn.

Mrs. Hanna Welch and Richard Redwood were married at St. Mary's church at 8 o'clock, Wednesday morning, Rev. J. J. Gibbons, assistant pastor of the church officiating.

Mrs. Katherine E., daughter of Mr. and Mrs. James R. Seale, was united in marriage to John J. Bannon, on Wednesday morning at 8 o'clock, at St. Mary's church.

On Wednesday, Rev. William Maherson, pastor of St. John's church observed the twenty-sixth anniversary of his ordination to the priesthood.

The closing exercises of the May devotions were held at St. Mary's church, Sunday afternoon, and were elaborate in their character and impressive.

Richard Redwood, a popular employe of Osborne's shop and Miss H. Welch, a popular and esteemed young lady of this city, were united in the holy bonds of matrimony at St. Mary's church last Wednesday morning by Rev. W. Mulhern.

Caledonia.

Mrs. P. A. Handman of Buffalo, is a guest of her sister, Mrs. J. F. Leary.

The many friends of Mr. Matthew Martin, will be pained to learn of his serious illness, and it is with very little hope are sustained in the recovery.

On Sunday evening the members of St. Columba's congregation were met to discuss the signing of the new choir.

At a regular meeting of Div. G. A. O. H., the following officers were elected: President, J. F. Leary; vice-president, A. D. Donahue; recording secretary, P. C. Quinn; financial secretary, John Campbell; treasurer, M. J. Skivington; sergeant-at-arms, James Mack; sentinel, Charles McCall; chairman of standing committee, Albert Feeley.

Shake It Into Your Shoes.

Allen's Foot-Powder, a powder for the feet, is the most perfect, soothing, restorative, and instantly takes the sting out of corns and bunions. It's the greatest corn-remedy ever.

FRANK J. CHENEY makes oath that he is proprietor of the firm of F. J. Cheney & Co., doing business in the city of Toledo, in Lucas County, Ohio, and that the said firm will pay the sum of ONE HUNDRED DOLLARS for each and every case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by the use of Hall's Catarrh Cure.

Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally and acts directly on the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Send for testimonials, free.

AGENTS WANTED.

We want several men, good, live agents to get subscribers for THE CATHOLIC JOURNAL. Good pay to hustlers. Address: Business Manager, THE CATHOLIC JOURNAL, 224 East Main street.

Try Allen's Foot-Powder.

Allen's Foot-Powder, a powder for the feet, is the most perfect, soothing, restorative, and instantly takes the sting out of corns and bunions. It's the greatest corn-remedy ever.

ROYAL BAKING POWDER ABSOLUTELY PURE

Makes the food more delicious and wholesome

THE HAYSEED.

We can all remember how long about September the papers used to tell of the canons or the fair, and those fellows from the city used to get mighty witty.

They had fun in legislators with the men who raised potatoes. If by any hook or crook or chance elected and sent there.

Yes, by gum, he rode his pass out, and he used to blow the gas out, and he used to drink hard cider when he went out on a tear.

But, by gum, if you've been reading you'll observe a strange proceeding: 'Tis the fellow with chin whiskers that is slowly getting there.

When the fashions change, you fellows will all carry green umbrellas. And trousers wide across the seat, to make the duds take stare.

Forced into the Position by Threats of Abdication by the King. Just how Bismarck took the final step into the position of the leading statesman of Prussia has always been unwritten history.

Richard Redwood, a popular employe of Osborne's shop and Miss H. Welch, a popular and esteemed young lady of this city, were united in the holy bonds of matrimony at St. Mary's church last Wednesday morning by Rev. W. Mulhern.

At a regular meeting of Div. G. A. O. H., the following officers were elected: President, J. F. Leary; vice-president, A. D. Donahue; recording secretary, P. C. Quinn; financial secretary, John Campbell; treasurer, M. J. Skivington; sergeant-at-arms, James Mack; sentinel, Charles McCall; chairman of standing committee, Albert Feeley.

Allen's Foot-Powder, a powder for the feet, is the most perfect, soothing, restorative, and instantly takes the sting out of corns and bunions. It's the greatest corn-remedy ever.

FRANK J. CHENEY makes oath that he is proprietor of the firm of F. J. Cheney & Co., doing business in the city of Toledo, in Lucas County, Ohio, and that the said firm will pay the sum of ONE HUNDRED DOLLARS for each and every case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by the use of Hall's Catarrh Cure.

Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally and acts directly on the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Send for testimonials, free.

AGENTS WANTED. We want several men, good, live agents to get subscribers for THE CATHOLIC JOURNAL. Good pay to hustlers. Address: Business Manager, THE CATHOLIC JOURNAL, 224 East Main street.

Try Allen's Foot-Powder. Allen's Foot-Powder, a powder for the feet, is the most perfect, soothing, restorative, and instantly takes the sting out of corns and bunions. It's the greatest corn-remedy ever.

FRANK J. CHENEY makes oath that he is proprietor of the firm of F. J. Cheney & Co., doing business in the city of Toledo, in Lucas County, Ohio, and that the said firm will pay the sum of ONE HUNDRED DOLLARS for each and every case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by the use of Hall's Catarrh Cure.

Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally and acts directly on the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Send for testimonials, free.

AGENTS WANTED. We want several men, good, live agents to get subscribers for THE CATHOLIC JOURNAL. Good pay to hustlers. Address: Business Manager, THE CATHOLIC JOURNAL, 224 East Main street.

affect the worldly welfare of the signor, so the petition he drew up was one in which the farmer asked to be hanged. Perfectly ignorant of its purport, the old fellow took it around on his travels in town and in a few days had secured 200 signatures, and not a single signer, so the doctor discovered, had the faintest idea of its purport.

A woman never feels that she is altogether out of society so long as she gets an invitation every year to a fashionable milliner's opening. (Somerville Journal, TOO MUCH KINDNESS.)

How an Honest Scotchman Learned American Customs. A canny Scotchman who keeps a little shop for the sale of his national products, wet and dry, not a thousand miles from Ann street, New York, tells a good one on himself.

His place is a sort of headquarters for the officers of the State and National line steamships when they are in port, and they often bring their fellow countrymen here for an hour's chat in the little basement office, with the dumb waiter running handily up to the place where they brew hot water and lemon peel.

One day a raw specimen was one of the guests. He had just come over, and was delighted to find that real Scotch groceries could be got in a foreign place. He was not used to the American style of treating, and when the proprietor passed a box of cigars to him he thanked him politely and declined.

"Go on," said the proprietor, encouragingly, "help yourself. It won't cost you a penny."

"Won't cost me a penny?" said the stranger, wondering.

"Not at all, mon. It's the custom of the country."

"Weel, weel, who'd a thought it? This is too much kindness."

And the big hand of the stranger closed around half the cigars in the box. As the bunch went into his pocket a laugh went up from the steamship officers. The proprietor acknowledged that the drinks were on him, and the innocent stranger went away with a very high regard for a country so filled with kindness. (New York Herald.)

Peer Me. The custom of pinning papers on the clothing of unsuspecting persons forms a venerable April fool joke. In fact, it is so time-worn and shows so little inventiveness that one is occasionally surprised at finding it still considered funny.

My ministers are against me. My own son sides with them. You have already been with him. If I can not come to an understanding with you I shall send this announcement of my abdication to the Gazette, and then my son may see what he can do.

"Will you try to rule without a majority?" "Yes."

"And without a budget?" "Yes."

"And without yielding the recognition of the army?" "Yes."

"Then here is my program." Bismarck read the four quarto pages covered with the king's fine handwriting.

The king put the remnant of the program in his coat pocket, discussed shortly the dismissal of the acting minister president, and then stayed for the castle to pen the letter of dismissal.

Careless. Many people, in spite of the oft-repeated warning never to sign anything without reading it, are always ready to append their names to anything that happens to come along in the shape of a petition.

He Calculated Well. That was a cool husband in Boston who planned the death of his wife. He bought her a coffin, had her make a new dress to be buried in, bought a rope to hang her with, and was just about to carry out his purpose when an officer broke in and raised an objection. The wife didn't have much to say, as she thought it was her duty to die whenever he said so.

Subscribe for THE JOURNAL.

THE CUNNING LITTLE THING.

When baby wakes of morning, Then it's waken ye people all! For he's a cunning little thing!

When baby goes a-walking, O how her padies fly! For that's the way the babies say To other folk, "By-by!"

When baby goes a-rookin' In her bed at close of day, For he's a cunning little thing!

When baby goes a-rookin' In her bed at close of day, For he's a cunning little thing!

When baby goes a-rookin' In her bed at close of day, For he's a cunning little thing!

When baby goes a-rookin' In her bed at close of day, For he's a cunning little thing!

When baby goes a-rookin' In her bed at close of day, For he's a cunning little thing!

When baby goes a-rookin' In her bed at close of day, For he's a cunning little thing!

When baby goes a-rookin' In her bed at close of day, For he's a cunning little thing!

When baby goes a-rookin' In her bed at close of day, For he's a cunning little thing!

When baby goes a-rookin' In her bed at close of day, For he's a cunning little thing!

When baby goes a-rookin' In her bed at close of day, For he's a cunning little thing!

When baby goes a-rookin' In her bed at close of day, For he's a cunning little thing!

When baby goes a-rookin' In her bed at close of day, For he's a cunning little thing!

When baby goes a-rookin' In her bed at close of day, For he's a cunning little thing!

When baby goes a-rookin' In her bed at close of day, For he's a cunning little thing!

When baby goes a-rookin' In her bed at close of day, For he's a cunning little thing!

When baby goes a-rookin' In her bed at close of day, For he's a cunning little thing!

When baby goes a-rookin' In her bed at close of day, For he's a cunning little thing!

When baby goes a-rookin' In her bed at close of day, For he's a cunning little thing!

When baby goes a-rookin' In her bed at close of day, For he's a cunning little thing!

When baby goes a-rookin' In her bed at close of day, For he's a cunning little thing!

BEFLOWERED BANDOSES.

After a Half a Century They Are Again in Favor. When grandamma was young and inveigled great-grandpapa into the purchase of a new bonnet it was invariably sent home from the milliner's in a huge bandbox which differed from the pastecard bonnet receptacle of to-day in that it was superbly ornamented with floral designs.

Many of the leading milliners are exhibiting them in connection with those flower embowered aviaries and velvet, plume tipped towers of their art and refection. The carnations and roses are printed on fine, glossy paper, which has the effect and appearance of watered silk, and the sight of the decorated box is well calculated to subdue those tumultuous emotional outbreaks which are liable to occur when the masculine eye is called upon to contemplate the accompanying bill for the box's enclosure.

Old fashioned bandboxes are not especially cheap, compared with those flimsy cases which they have replaced. Many of them cost from 50 to \$1.50, but they are a reigning fad, and cost, after all, is not such a serious obstacle to the progress of a fad as might be imagined.

Suggestions For Overhead Furnishings. Floor and ceiling of a room should be as pretty as the walls and in a like scheme of color. Some summer art students who have a mountain cottage have made its walls of rough plaster, colored a dull brown, which shades on to the ceiling into a grayish green.

Another room has been arranged by its owner as a sort of mermaid's cave, the walls of stucco, covered with clam shells pressed into the plaster and tinted a soft green. The ceiling is draped with fish nets hung on spears. A wailer's lantern and a narrow painted frieze or red crabs heighten the illusion.

Japanese umbrellas have long been used to cover an ugly ceiling. Lanterns have also been used, but they are not so pretty as the soft, bright crapes and chintzes which make looking upward a pleasure.

An ingenious young woman brought a roll of matting, pliable and jointless, with diamonds of blue here and there. This, with a lot of picture moulding from a sash factory, a paper of brads, a stepladder and considerable patience helped to change a rather ugly little room.

Good effects can be secured with pink and white cheesecloth, the pink gathered in tiny folds for the walls, and at about twenty inches from the ceiling the white is stirred and meets it, extending further to be gathered in a big rosette in the centre.

The latest style when papering walls with a vine or stripe is to have the lines meet at a point in the middle of the ceiling. It makes the walls seem lower, but it is novel and cheerful.

Why And How We Laugh. Laughing is caused by the very opposite influences that produce sighing. The nervous system is highly excited by some external cause. The impression is so intense, and the mind so fixed upon it, that the respiratory process is irregular and uncontrolled. Persons excited to a fit of laughter generally hold their breath until they can hold it no longer, and then suddenly there is a quick expiration, causing eccentric sounds, the mind being too intently fixed upon the cause of excitement either to moderate the sounds or to control the breathing.

It has been observed that laughter is indicative of particular temper and character, according to the sound of the vowel that prevails. Persons that laugh in a broad Latin "A" are open-hearted, honest people. Excessive jerking laughter is vulgarly. Those laughing in a dry "A" are but little expansive, and a bad lot of people. When the Latin "E" prevails, they are a phlegmatic, melancholy sort. Timorous, unsteady people laugh in a kind of swelling "I." Laughter in "O" is the utterance of proud, bold, imperious people. Beware of those that laugh in "O, O" (o). They are traitors, haters, scorners.

The Pulpit in the Next Century. The pulpit in the coming century is to meet, undoubtedly, the hardest task which it yet has encountered. It will need more than books can supply or any transient mental stimulants, or any droning wisdom of the schools—even a new baptism of energy from on high less luminous and amazing than that of Pentecost, but equally real and equally effective; and then, I for one, believe that it will stand the tests largely at least through immediate personal discourse, on grandest themes, charged with the full energy of conviction and emphasized by the character which that conviction has wrought. The younger among us and those who follow must mightily work for this great end, but the end will crown the work.—Rev. R. S. Stearns, D. D., in the Independent.

Artificially Red Oranges. Blood oranges are now prepared artificially. They are even richer in flavor than the regulation red orange of nature. An ordinary orange is punctured and a small quantity of California claret is injected by means of a powerful syringe. The wine is drawn up into the pulp of the fruit by means of the capillary attractions and gives the orange the deep red so admired by connoisseurs.—New York Herald.

At the "Sea Spray Cottage." Brown—Miss Bluserge has been absorbed in that paper for the last half hour. I wonder what it is she finds so interesting? Mrs. Brown—I saw it. It is an item reading: "Among the recent arrivals at the Sea Spray Cottage is Miss Bluserge, of Brooklyn. She will spend a few weeks at Ocean Shell Beach, prior to her departure for the Catskills." Pink.

Eloquence. Smitten Chicago Youth—Will you, do, will you consent to make home a heaven for me, where your presence brings with a divine hale— Boston Summer Girl—That is in postively bad form. I'm not an electric light. You should get it from: "Weed you like to help me starve on \$9 per week."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

When baby wakes of morning, Then it's waken ye people all! For he's a cunning little thing!

When baby goes a-walking, O how her padies fly! For that's the way the babies say To other folk, "By-by!"

When baby goes a-rookin' In her bed at close of day, For he's a cunning little thing!

When baby goes a-rookin' In her bed at close of day, For he's a cunning little thing!

When baby goes a-rookin' In her bed at close of day, For he's a cunning little thing!

When baby goes a-rookin' In her bed at close of day, For he's a cunning little thing!

When baby goes a-rookin' In her bed at close of day, For he's a cunning little thing!