

DROUESAN NEWS.

What Our Friends in the Surrounding Parishes are Doing.

From Our Special Correspondents.

OUR AGENT

Mr. A. Herman, will call on all subscribers in Auburn, Union Springs, Merrifield, Aurora, Sherwood, Scipio, Poplar Ridge, Ledyard, Kings Ferry, Gen. A. Five Corners, Grotton and Moravia.

Ithaca.

Miss Anna Randall of Cortland, is the guest of her sister, Mrs. F. Conway.

Mr. and Mrs. John McNamara and daughter, Miss Mary, attended the wedding of Mrs. McNamara's sister, Miss Jennie Sullivan, at Corning last Tuesday.

At the twenty-fourth annual commencement of the Ithaca High School, Tuesday evening, June 20th, the following young people of our parish graduated: Modern Language course, Elizabeth DeVoy; English Academic, Ella Gibbons, Louise Troy; Commercial, Mary Brady, Anna Higgins, Mary Mulcahy, Helen Kelly and Katherine Sullivan.

A number of our young people sang in the commencement chorus, among them, Misses Brady, Caveney, DeVoy, Higgins, Mulcahy, Murray, Myers, Krist, Sullivan and Troy and Mr. Driscoll.

Knights of Columbus, A. E. Dornin, P. Maloney, Jas. Hickey, George Hassan, John LaFrance, James Carlin, W. J. Kelly and T. J. Corgel attended the working of the third degree in Geneva, last week Thursday.

Wm. Hibbler and Thomas Bolger attended the boat races at Poughkeepsie this week.

Bernard Gallagher and John Brady visited in Lodi recently.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank H. Higgins have returned from their wedding trip and are at home at 49 Prospect street.

On Tuesday evening of this week occurred the annual commencement exercises of the parochial school at parish hall. In connection with these exercises, a most successful entertainment was given by the pupils of the school. These children, over two hundred in number, were all trained by the Sisters and in one of the most pleasing and successful entertainments ever given here showed the results of that careful training.

The greatest of praise is due the faithful Sisters who labored so long and hard to have their efforts crowned with success and to show what the little ones under their charge could accomplish.

Following is the program: Welcome, Little Town, Acrostic Drill, Eight and Ninth Grade Girls, Naughty Little Butterflies, Girls; Recitation, Michael Cowley; Little Grandmother; Second Grade Girls; Our Little Band Boys; Recitation, James Toner, Surprise Drill, Ninth Grade Boys; Military Drill, Sixth and Seventh Grade Boys; Recitation, Agnes Hagg; Lost Among the Fairies, Girls; Chorus, The Moonlight Dance, The drama "Kathleen" was given with the following cast of characters: Kathleen, Mary Kelly; Nora Sullivan, Nora Sullivan; Granny Gilligan, Susan Bolger; Loda, Julie Corvelli; Zola, Katherine Burns; Milda, Gertrude Taber; Mrs. Royalty, Maggie Barry; Ethel and Lucille Royalty, Mary Ellen and Jane McNamara; Madame Welles, Katherine Brunsell; Topsy, Katherine Heneghan; Magistrate, John Krist; Guards, Arthur Naughton and Henry Kelly.

The graduating class consisted of the following twenty-seven members: Paul Corgel, Charles Henson, John Hasset, John Keefe, James Lynch, Joseph McKel, William Laughton, Thomas Connell, Martin Shannahan, Katherine Brunsell, Susan Bolger, Julie Corvelli, Nora Driscoll, Edna Foley, Lucy Ferrill, Katherine Gallagher, Katherine Heneghan, Mary Henson, Margaret Mahoney, Margaret Mulcahy, Mary McCormack, Jane McNamara, Katherine Nelligan, Sarah Palace, Mary Quaid, Margaret Rawlinson and Gertrude Taber.

The address to the class was given by Rev. Father Evans. He awarded the diplomas, and gold medals also, which were won by Katherine Brunsell and John Hasset.

Elmira.

Last Thursday being the feast of St. Peter and Paul, a high mass was said at St. Peter and Paul's church.

Postmaster Kennedy of Corning, called on Elmira friends Tuesday.

Several Elmira Knights of Columbus went to Corning Tuesday evening to participate in the degree work, given by Corning Council.

Mrs. J. J. O'Connor and Miss O'Connor have returned from Rochester where they attended the commencement of Nazareth Academy.

Misses Florence O'Connor and Teresa Flanagan are home from Nazareth Convent, Rochester.

Miss M. Frances Costello has returned from an absence of several weeks spent in Corning, Cambridge Springs and Buffalo.

The Father Mathew Society have organized a base ball team, also a foot ball eleven. A big Thanksgiving Day is already being discussed by the eleven of the Kanawoola Club and the F. M.'s.

Joseph B. Welch, Elmira's popular tenor, is home from New York for a few days.

Mrs. William James, the Misses Manley and Arthur Keefe attended the Birmingham Foley wedding at Corning, Wednesday.

Miss Mary Haley and Mr. Thomas McKenna, both of this city, were quietly married last Wednesday morning.

The marriage of Miss Anna McNamara, recently of Elmira, and Mr. Stanley Sullivan, was solemnized in Washington, D. C., last Monday morning. A host of friends in this city congratulated them.

Frank Curtis is visiting at his home on West Clinton street, having returned from his month's visit in California.

Shelley, Dean, & Co., clerks, to the number of over one hundred held their annual outing at Eldridge Park, Monday evening.

J. J. Flannery and C. R. Maloney spent Sunday at Seneca Lake.

John Marquardt and Philip Genger, Cornell's crack battery, have arrived home for their summer vacation.

Philip Langan is home from Cornell University.

Charles J. Canfield of this city, left Tuesday morning for Canton, Vermont, on the Erie, to spend the week-end there. The trip was a very successful one.

ROYAL BAKING POWDER

ABSOLUTELY PURE

Makes the food more delicious and wholesome

ROYAL BAKING POWDER CO., NEW YORK.

Miss Laura McKenna of Bath, is visiting Miss Loneragan of Lake street.

John O'Connell of Philadelphia, has been visiting Elmira friends during the week.

Miss Helen Ryan of Maple Avenue, has returned from a three month's visit in Cleveland, O., and other western cities.

A class of children received their first holy communion at St. John's church last Sunday.

The marriage of Miss Martha Nelson of this city and Howard L. Drew of Buffalo, occurred at St. Patrick's parochial residence Wednesday afternoon, Rev. J. J. Bloomer performing the ceremony.

On Wednesday morning last, in St. Mary's church, Corning, Mr. Thomas Heringham of this city was married to Miss Josephine Foley of the Crystal City. A number of Elmira friends were in attendance. Messrs. J. J. Finnell, C. R. Maloney, and P. H. Mack being members of the wedding party.

The commencement exercises of St. Mary's school were held in the parish hall last Tuesday evening and the classes, under the direction of the sisters of St. Joseph gave a carefully prepared program of a high order. The class of '99 was composed of the following: Master and Misses: Moses B. Carroll, John L. Corry, Harry Connolly, Daniel Finley, Robert Grudwell, Paul Hubert, Daniel R. Mahoney, Frederick Leary, John O'Shea, Humphrey J. O'Brien, William F. Mack, Albert J. Woodruff, Hannah Collins, Ellen Delaney, Helen Gray, M. Frances Lennon, Jennie McLerney, Margaret Noonan, Mary O'Brien, Lucy Bergen and Teresa Reidy. The school year just closed has been a highly successful one, and pastor, teachers and parents have cause to rejoice at the result of the work accomplished.

St. John's church was the scene of a pretty wedding Wednesday morning when the pastor, Rev. Father Trullinger, united in marriage, Miss Mary Reidy and Mr. Albert Brown. Miss Elizabeth Sauerbrin, maid of honor, and Henry L. Brown best man. A wedding breakfast followed the ceremony at the home of the bride on Oak street, after which Mr. and Mrs. Brown departed for their wedding tour. Upon their return they will occupy a newly furnished home on Harper street.

Miss Agnes Reardon, the talented organist of St. John's church, will spend the summer in Buffalo, devoting her time to the study of the violin.

At St. Mary's church early Wednesday morning Rev. Father Moriarty performed the ceremony which united for life Miss Margaret Rodgers of this city and Mr. James McCarty, of Pittsburgh. The bride is a popular school teacher, having taught in School No. 3 for several terms, and the groom is superintendent of the Standard Oil Co., near Pittsburgh.

A pretty wedding occurred at St. Ann's church Tuesday morning at 7 o'clock when Miss Nellie Leahy and Mr. Robert Dennis were united in marriage by the Rev. John Farrell. Miss Rose Leahy and Mr. John Leahy, brother and sister of the bride, acted as bridesmaid and groomsmen respectively. A reception was held at the home of the bride's parents No. 96 East Avenue.

The young couple left on train No. 2 for Albany, Utica, Syracuse and other interesting points, after which they will reside in this city.

At the meeting of the common council Monday evening the following gentlemen were confirmed and will compose the water commissioners of the city: George D. Terry, for the term ending the first Tuesday in January 1901; J. E. B. Saxon, 1902; John G. Kelly, 1903; Morris Smith, 1904; Benjamin McConnell, 1905; George F. Rehn, 1906.

Married, at the parochial residence Wednesday morning, Mr. Bert Bacon and Katherine Collins. Chas. Collins, a brother of the bride acted as groomsmen and Miss Nellie J. Howe as bridesmaid, Rev. Father Farrell officiating.

Plans for the new addition to St. James' Mercy Hospital are in the hands of the trustees of that institution, which bids for the building of same are being advertised for.

Mr. John O. Hederman of the University of Pennsylvania, is home for the summer vacation.

A concert was held in St. Bernard's Seminary, Rochester, on Tuesday last for the vacant irremovable rectory in this city.

Mr. Cornelius McGreevy, of Jersey City, N. J., is visiting in this city, called hereby the illness of his father, Mr. John McGreevy.

Mr. Edward T. Flood has accepted a position with the International Correspondence school of Scranton, Pa.

Rev. Father Kilken of Pavilion, visited his parents in this city during the week.

Prattburgh.

Miss Kate Flaherty has gone to Syracuse, to spend a couple of weeks in that city.

Mr. Thomas Flynn of Cleveland, Ohio, is visiting his aunt, Mrs. N. F. Richards. He expects to stay here three months to the benefit of his health.

Mr. and Mrs. Richard Crean of Buffalo, are spending their annual vacation visiting relatives and friends in this vicinity. Mr. Crean is a member of the police force in that city. He and his brother James visited Father O'Shea last Sunday, at Hammond's port.

Prattburgh will celebrate the ever glorious Fourth of July. It will be a good one for old friends to drop in for a holiday.

Miss Helen Ryan of Elmira, is visiting her cousin, Mrs. N. F. Richards. Miss Ryan sang at the commencement exercises at Nazareth Academy and was pronounced one of the most accomplished singers ever heard here. Prattburgh people will always give Miss Ryan and her sweet voice a hearty welcome.

Aurora.

On Wednesday morning, June 23, in the village of Aurora, occurred the wedding of Miss Julia Cotter, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Jas. Cotter, of Aurora, and Thomas Christopher Meade, of St. Patrick's church, the Rev. Father Michael Dwyer of Seneca Falls, officiating in the absence of the rector of the parish, Rev. Father J. F. Nelligan, who is taking a much needed vacation leave. The church, which is an especially pretty one, could not but make many a

larger and wealthier city parish, in the completeness of its appointments, a state of things due the admirable work of Father Nelligan in his eight year's pastorate, was charmingly decorated in honor of the occasion, the main altar being banked with a profusion of exquisite vases that made a rich background for the many lights of the hand some candelabra; the altar of the Sacred Heart was decked with golden daisies and scarlet poppies while that of Our Blessed Lady was effectively adorned with Sweet Williams and Marguerites. The Rev. Father Dwyer attended by three acolytes met the bride and groom at the church rail, the wedding party entering to the strains of the Lohengrin wedding music played by Miss Kirk of St. Paul Minn., who most kindly gave her services, the regular organist not being able to be present. Mrs. Matthew Henson of Ithaca, sister of the bride, acted as matron of honor, Mr. John Hickey served as groom's best man. After the marriage ceremony, the celebration of the nuptial mass completed a most beautiful and impressive service. The church was well filled with the many friends of the bride and groom. The bride's gown was of white organdie with white satin stock and sash. She wore a white picture hat and carried a prayer book bound in Roman vellum. The matron of honor wore white organdie over yellow with stock and sash of yellow silk and hat to match. Her bouquet was of March lilies. After the ceremony the wedding party and the immediate friends of the respective families were driven to the home of the bride's parents, where an elaborate wedding breakfast was served.

Many handsome gifts, heartiest congratulations and affection in which Mr. and Mrs. Meade are held in the community where they have always resided and where, it is hoped, they may enjoy many happy and prosperous years of wedded life.

Kings Ferry.

There will be a dance at Michael Sullivan's new barn on Friday night of this week, for the benefit of the church.

Thomas Meade of Aurora, and Miss Julia Cotter of this place were married at Aurora last Wednesday, where they will make their future home. Our best wishes go with them.

Father Rafferty has a large class of children preparing for first communion.

Shortsville.

James Dunn is visiting relatives at Seneca Castle.

Quite a number of our people attended the marriage of John Hamilton and Miss Emma La May at Auburn, Wednesday.

Thomas Kiley of Sayre, was the guest of friends here over Sunday.

Danville.

On Tuesday, June 20th, occurred the marriage of Miss Maude Goodwin to John Schwingler at St. Patrick's parsonage. The bride was attired in white organdie and carried a bouquet of white roses. Miss Margaret Goodwin acted as bridesmaid and wore white organdie and pink roses. Albert Schwingler of Lima, Ohio, was best man. The bride was the recipient of many beautiful presents. Mr. and Mrs. Schwingler left on the 11 o'clock train for Buffalo, Toronto and the Thousand Islands. On their return they will reside on Elizabeth street. The bride is one of the most popular young ladies of her church and Mr. Schwingler is prominent here dealer here.

While out riding on her wheel Thursday evening, Miss Mary Kelly was run into by a wheelman and severely unconscious. At the present writing she is rapidly recovering.

Nichols J. White has gone to Balton Springs, where he has accepted a position as undertaker and embalmer for Hammond & Carter.

John Sullivan of St. Andrew's Seminary, Rochester, is the guest of Father Dougherty.

Miss Mary Rowan is home from Tomawanda for the summer.

The closing exercises of St. Patrick's school occurred last Friday evening at which the following graduates were awarded their diplomas: Misses Frances Bacon, Agnes Maloney, Katherine Finn, Clara Foley, Mary Helman and Messrs. Guy Buxton, Edward Finn, and William P. Finn. Miss Mary Helman was awarded the gold medal.

Miss Lizette La Force and George Shearer were married Tuesday morning at 5:30 o'clock by Rev. Father Kriebel of St. Mary's church.

Lima.

St. Rose's school closed Friday 23rd, many pupils having passed a very satisfactory regents examination. The sisters of St. Joseph's are very successful here in their labors, their school ranking first in the town.

The Sunday school will picnic on the school grounds Saturday July 1st. Father Fitzsimmons always makes a host after the hearts of the young people.

Miss Loretta Ward made a trip to the country on last Saturday and called on her friends here.

How's This?

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

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

WATER & ICE, 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.

AGENTS WANTED.

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

Fine Wedding

Invitations at this office at reasonable prices. Call and see them.

'TIS USELESS TO REGRET

There's many a plan that comes to naught,
There's many a light gone out,
And disappointments, griefs and cares
Have hedged us round about.
And many a sad mistake we've made
Throughout our lives and yet
We've done the very best we could,
'Tis useless to regret.

For out of evil good has come,
And out of darkness light,
And all wrongdoings in this world
Some day will be set right.
And though we have not reached the height
Attained by others, yet
We've done the best we could, my dear;

'Tis useless to regret.
We've tried to live like honest folks,
To do our duty well,
Against evil things to take our stand,
In goodness to excel.
No judge yourself too harshly, dear,
Nor at misfortune fret.
We've done the best we could, and so
'Tis useless to regret.

—London Tit-Bits.

HOME THOUGHTS.

"Hope springs eternal in the human breast," says the old poet, and the earth now sings its joyous psalms of thanksgiving, its great "Hallelu" in the ears of mankind, stimulating them to rejoice in the fruit of patient endurance. Those "prisoners of hope," the sealed buds in their winding sheaths, the husky bulbs in their graves, the bare branches moaning in wintry winds while their life-blood was driven down to the dark shelter of earth, now stir, move, unfold, expand, and are triumphant. Man's heart cannot be harder, or duller than the clod beneath his feet, out of which the tender blades of grass and the yellow glory of the dandelion are pushing their way.

They whose straitened lives are bounded by four walls find strange energies and unwonted desires coming to their weary brains as all things renew their youth and beauty. The unscrupling of a double sash the wide opening of a long-closed window, the rush inward of the sweet south wind, are invitations to live to draw deep lung-strengthening inspirations, and to exchange mere existence for life.

Cities have their spring-tide glory and share, in feeble reflex fashion, the benison of nature but its remedial agencies are only truly felt where country dwellers see her face unveiled.

You may feel a thrill of pleasure as you catch sight of a flower-vender on a corner, with her clusters of bruised arbutus blossoms held in a soiled, but hand, but it is a different matter when you tread warily in the woods lest you crush out the dear life of the blossom.

To be guided by the subtle woodland perfume, like a bee and stir about among the dead, sodden leaves, until the bright pink faces smile upon you, is worth a pharmacy full of tonics, and the lore of the whole school of neurologists.

The emancipated children beautify the earth almost as much as the opening flowers. To see the small lads, whose sturdy little legs modern fashion has encased in the stiff discomfort of leather leggings, and whose curly heads have endured the hard bondage of glazed caps, running bare-headed in the wind, and wearing jolly little sailor suits of pink and blue and white, is a joy. To hear their happy voices in their gay freedom of release is a delight. A group of girls, bending their heads together around the root of an old tree, with the bright ribboned hats touching each other, reminded me of the circles of hepaticas and anemones that love to thus adorn the forest veterans as they join in their waltz-dance.

Life becomes so much easier to the mother and the child to whom occupation and amusement have been a problem all the frozen months. A spade, a little wagon, or a barrow, and half an acre to roam over, suffice for unending interest from sunrise to sunset. Frothing is forgotten, obedience becomes easy, and the inspiring influence of that manly imp who suggests incessant mischief is lost when sunshine and innocent pleasures are everywhere about the soothed and relieved young life.

No mittens or gloves! Who shall tell the weariness of these to busy, nervous hands of boys and girls? No choking overcoats, at the collar-butions of which nurse's strong fingers tug so sternly. No overshoes, no hindering weight of wintry garments. I wish the children could tell their happiness as these hindrances disappear! Perhaps if they could, Dame Fashion would set about devising a return to old-time soft and pliant garments, and ingenuity would bring about protection without such an amount of trial. Not seldom, in city homes, especially where wealth is abundant, children of four and five years old are fatigued before they go out for their winter walk by the tiresome and irritating influence of "getting ready."

Older boys and girls have various means of lightening the tyranny of Jack Frost, but to those too young for school, and whose whole mental and physical powers demand out-of-door life as a necessity of healthy development, the closed doors, the furnace-heated rooms, the conforming of step and voice and every movement to the considerations of narrow space and the comfort of their elders, make the winter days hard to bear. Many a most aggravating, tormenting child is simply one who has entirely lost the equilibrium of mind and body from repression and lack of fresh air.

And to the aged, what a time of memory it is! The wrinkled woman, in her widow's cap, sitting shabbily

and sheltered at the window, watches the transformation of the lovely scene, not only with a present joy, but how the other springtimes come up out of their shadowy niches, where they stand imperishable in her heart, and bring their tribute of delights which will be ever fresh. What a balmy day it was on which the wedding journey began, the young leaves just unfolded 'ar enough to cast delicate shadows on the hillside; that cherry-tree is much like one that shed its white petals on her bridal finery as she drove within her husband's gates.

"That tiny girl lifted from her baby-carriage to try for the first time how her feet can tread upon the turf, how like she is to that first darling who came to make life perfect! The toddling step, the eager clutch at flower and leaf, the merry, crowing laugh over this wonderful enlargement of her infantile experiences, how exactly it all is like that bright, unforgetten time long, long years ago!

And if memory is strong, surely hope is stronger still. Out of the dark woods has come that ineffable, faint, tremulous green, each day swelling its delicate crescendo into secure and beneficent foliage; out of that snow-covered bank the violets are thrusting up their leaves; in the lately frozen pond, fish are darting and making quick circles of delight; rehabilitation, restitution, restoration, this is the song of spring.

"And to the poor! Who shall measure the joy of an open window in a tenement? Who shall weigh accurately what it means to cease shivering and to have the chances of cleanliness doubled? The faded air-starved faces at the windows tell their stories plainly enough to be read even if it be that one only sees them as a swift car flies past. They are not restless; these pallid, dull looking creatures; they look stolid and brainless, as they lean forward and revivify in the strange enjoyment of a living atmosphere.

To that large class of invalids who suffer so keenly in our trying, stern winters, those who in various stages of lung disease are cut off from so much that gladdens life, the very sight of a cakin is a remedy. When kindly fate permits migration to sunshiny lands, it is as helpful to the mind as to the delicate, breathing mechanism; but to those who through all this long winter have watched the "cold waves" come and go, the liberty to take their gentle walks, or sit even for a few minutes in the open air, or to drive with unveiled face is of such infinite service that the strong and well can hardly realize the intense relief these seemingly small things afford.

And to this also, the element of hope inherent in spring is of great remedial value; it brings life to a dead faith in doctors and remedies, it makes the impossible seem possible. Like the children, these enfeebled ones find the utmost comfort in discarding impeding wraps and burdensome garments. A light overcoat and a slender cane are not troublesome and a man who finds every movement an effort thinks with a sigh of relief of heavy great coats discarded and mufflers which may be forgotten without injury.

In city parks how often one sees these best-beloved of invalids smiling at the children or making a daily tour of observation of the fast-growing tulip beds. The French call them "the gentle patients" and are frequently in the quiet years of their restricted lives sanctified and makes perfect the sufferer. The phrase has often come to my mind in the spring sunshine, as I have seen a wan face brighten into ready smiles and the cheek win a shade of faint color from the caress of the south wind.

Who can be glad enough that the cities are hourly becoming more and more aware of the humanizing, uplifting influences of vernal and floral beauty? No lover of his kind can help a glow of grateful pleasure for every square foot of verdure set apart in the thronged thoroughfares. The well-mown turf, the radiant beds of brilliant color, the earthy, sweet odors of the growing things, the birds who drink at the fountains or peck in greedy ecstasy at the quickly found seed-vessels on the lawns—how full of sobering, wholesome suggestion they are to those blue-eyed, wretched creatures who, homeless everywhere, find on the tree benches of the great squares release from vile surroundings, and the mute appeal of God's ministering beauty trying to awaken in their dead hearts a remembrance of their lost selves!

Many and many a one of those who form these pitiable groups spent their childhood days on green farms, and, perhaps, drove the cows out to their first pasture, or following and guiding the plough, turned those rich furrows in the earth's brown mould which promised harvest. Half dozing as they sleep off the deadly drowsiness of last night's drunkenness, the faint smell of new-cut grass may make them dream of youth and home and a clean heart, and stranger things have been wrought in nature's crucible than that life-indled itself again amidst the ashes of their burned-out hearts.

A man so wretched-looking that elsewhere, or even there, in winter, I might have feared him said to me, with a whiskey-laden sigh: "You'd oughter have seen 'em last week, lady; they was worth walking a mile to see!" He was standing in regretful meditation over a bed of dying hyacinths.

When the laugh had subsided Mr. Reed continued: "How well I remember the first fee I received. Twenty-five dollars in coin, and how proud I was as I jingled it in my pocket. I received it for defending a Mexican charged with murder."

A SHAFT ERECTED.

In Honor of the Mother of the First President of the United States.

Down in Fredericksburg, Va., a monument has been erected to Mary Washington, the mother of the first President of the United States. A shaft of granite has been raised.

The handsome park in which it stands was the gift of the Fredericksburg Memorial association. The shaft will be shaded by the boughs of trees that were transplanted there from Mount Vernon. The grounds are enclosed by a handsome railing, and a lodge has been built where a keeper will always be in attendance. In this pretty little building meetings of the board that has in charge the building



of the memorial will be held. This lodge is now occupied by a woman of a distinguished Fredericksburg family, who acts as custodian. It is intended that the grounds surrounding the monument shall be decorated with shrubs and flowers.

Within the enclosure lies the shaft given many years ago by Silas Burrows, of New York. This was intended for the monument, but the stone was too much injured to be of any service. There the stone lies, cherished gratefully by the Memorial association as a tribute of one man's patriotism.

America.

"Great as were the issues that we have put behind us forever, yet greater issues will rise dimly upon the view. Who shall fathom them? Who shall forecast them? I seek not to lift the veil on what may lie beyond. It is enough for me to know that I have a country and that my country leads the world. I have lived to look upon its dismembered fragments whole again; to see it like the fabled bird of wondrous plumage upon the Arabian desert, slowly shape itself above the plains and ashes of a conflagration that threatened to devour it. I have watched it gradually unfold its magnificent proportions through alternating tracks of light and shade; I have stood awe-struck in wonder and fear at the glorious fabric should fade into darkness and prove but the insubstantial pageant of a vision; when lo, out of the misty depths of the far away Pacific came the booming of Dewey's guns, quickly followed by the answering voice of the guns of Sampson and Shafter and Schley, and I said: 'It is not a dream. It is God's promise redeemed.' With the night of sectional confusion that is gone, civil strife has passed from the scene, and, in the light of the perfect day that is come, the nation finds, as the first fruit of its new birth of freedom, another birth of greatness and power and renown."

—Henry Watterson.

Origin of the Flag.

The first alteration to the flag was made on the occasion of the admission of Vermont and Kentucky, in 1795, into the Union, when a resolution was passed "That the flag of the United States should be fifteen stripes alternating, red and white, and the Union, fifteen stars, while in a blue field."

The bill was attacked by several members of Congress, it being declared that "at this rate we may go on adding and altering for a hundred years to come." It was not until 1817, when five new States had been admitted to the Union, that Congressman Peter H. Wendover, of New York, proposed to make a change in the flag, in view of the fact that there were five States not represented on the flag. A committee was appointed to consider the proposition, and Captain Samuel C. Reid, whose fame in connection with the battle of the General Armstrong at Payal with a British fleet in 1814 made him widely known, was invited to suggest a design.

Captain Reid recommended that the stripes be reduced to thirteen, to represent the original thirteen States; that the stars should represent each of the States and be formed into one grand star, symbolizing the national motto: "E Pluribus Unum," and that a star be added on the admission of each new State.

The design was accepted, and a bill to establish the flag was passed and approved by President Monroe on April 4, 1818, as follows: "That from and after the fourth day of July next the flag of the United States be thirteen horizontal stripes, alternate red and white; that the Union have twenty stars, white in a blue field; that on the admission of every new State into the Union, one star shall be added to the Union in the flag, and that such addition shall take effect on the fourth day of July succeeding such admission. The law as then passed remains in force to-day. The first flag, as designed by Captain Reid, was made by Mrs. Reid and her young friends, and hoisted over the hall of the House of Representatives on April 13, 1818.

In Confidence.

Marie (meeting friend on the avenue)—And did you finally get rid of that persistent Mr. Gusher, who used to pester the life out of you?

Madeline—Almost. I only see him once or twice every week in the very early morning now, and sometimes I while on Sunday.

Marie—Indeed? How did you manage it?

Madeline—I married him.