DIOCESAN 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 Elmira.

Corning.

It seems proper at this time of the year and while the genial Mr. Herman, THE JOURNAL agent, is in town, to announce our intention of making this column during the coming months, even more interesting than it has been in the past!!! Bigger, brighter, better than ever (That sounds like a circus bill, but it will do.) A friend asked me how I was going to do it and I told him my intention was to discuss live issues in a lively way. "That's nice," said he "The only thing you need now is the live issues. You know," he added, "that phrase that appears every Sunday above the Corning news always strikes me as excruciatingly funny. 'Caught on the fly at Corning.' Just as if you could catch anything on the fly when everything goes at an ice-wagon gait. You ought to head your batch of news with the legend—"Exciting Episodes at Corning," and everyone that reads that line will feel as if he or she had been struck between the eyes." I hope, despite the fine sarcasm above, to still find episodes to write about that will be a little bit exciting anyway.

One of the most unpleasantly exciting things we know of, is the condition of the city water. It is enough to excite a man to the use of language not approved by polite society, to find himself obliged to quench his thirst with water the very odor of which is nauseating. Such a state of things is dangerous.

The annual report of St. Mary,s parochial school was read on Sunday by Rev. J. M. Bustin and shows the school to be in an excellent and flourishing condition. It also shows some other interesting things. The The total expense of running this school of 658 scholars amounts, for the year, to twenty-seven hundred and some odd dolars or a per capita rate of $4 yearly. A comparison of this with the report published in the daily papers on Saturday of the treasurer of the board of education brings to light the fact that the per capita rate in the public schools amounts to twenty-one dollars and some cents; in other words, a child in the Free Academy costs for its maintenance yearly, five times as much as does a child in the parochial school. This is, to say the least, startling. It is astonishing. It provokes one to ask are the children in the Free Academy receiving an education that is five times superior to that which our Catholic boys and girls are getting at St. Mary's? If not, why not? They pay for it, that is the tax payers do, and they are therefore entitled to it. This question ought to deeply concern us Catholics and interest us since about one-third of the school money is contributed by us as tax payers. If it costs the city twenty-one dollars to keep at school for a year a boy or girl, then it cannot be denied that Father Bustin by educating boys and girls at a cost of four dollars yearly, is saving the city an expenditure of twenty-one dollars for each of his 658 boys and girls—or an annual expenditure of something like fourteen thousand dollars. These are hard stubborn facts. The boys and girls must be educated; the constitution awards it and the law doth give it. On the other hand there is no law or by-law which says that priests must see to it that schools are supplied and maintained for young people. The priest might wash his hands of the whole affair and none could censure him for doing so. There is no money in it for him. He gives his time, his energy, his brains, his patience to it, freely and gratuitously. It would be much easier to stand apart and let the child spend the greater part of his young life in a school room where such things as faith, hope and charity are never heard or thought of. It would be easier in fact, and much more selfish, to let the child go the devil. But our Catholic representatives of Christ, our Catholic ministers, are not made of such stuff, thank God.

Doing this work of training young minds, striving to bring out and cultivate all the finest, noblest instincts, impulses and traits in those who are to be in the future a part of the great American public, one would think these parochial schools would be encouraged, upheld and respected by everybody. But they are not. Quite the contrary is the case.

There are, for example, instructors in singing, drawing, and such things, who go occasionally to the Free Academy and who might also go to St. Mary's school occasionally. But they do not. Our large minded, liberal-hearted Christians who could do this, murmur, like Shylock, that they "cannot find it. 'Tis not on the board." If these be Christians, send us infidels.

One of the most largely attended of funerals that have occurred in Corning, was that of the late Andrew Austin, son of Mr. and Mrs. Austin, which occurred on Sunday last, from St Mary's church. He was an only son, a young man in the prime of life, and of such excellence in disposition and habits, that he will be cherished long in the memories of sorrowing friends innumerable. Consumption, resulting from the contracting of several bad colds on his lungs, brought on his death which was not unexpected. St. Mary's church was crowded to the doors on Sunday afternoon and funeral services were conducted by Rev. J. M. Bustin. About 150 members of the A. O. H. and as members of the Independent Hose Co., to both of which organizations the young man had belonged, marched in procession to the cemetery. There were numerous large and beautiful floral designs from friends and relatives. The flower bearers were: Edward Wiseman, John Arthur, Michael Arthur, Peter Griffin. The pall bearers were: Thos. Moran, Charles McMillan, John McCarthy, Thos. Cassidy, Thomas Deegan and Michael Grady.

Seneca Falls.

Mrs. William Urquhart and children of Buffalo, are in town visiting relatives.

Mr. and Mrs. John H. O'Brien were in Baldwinsville, last week.

The bottling works of Smith & Clary were entered last week and a quantity of pop taken.

Miss Margaret Flaherty and Thomas McNaley were united in marriage last week Wednesday in St. Patrick's church. The ceremony was performed by Rev. Father O'Connor. The bride was attended at the altar by Miss Margaret Kelly of Waterloo, and Christopher Dowdell acted as best man.

Rev. Father O'Connor announced Sunday that the lawn festival would be postponed on account of not having a meeting.

Kings Ferry.

[illegible] Instruction next Saturday at 9 o'clock a. m. There will be a large class for confirmation if qualified in their lessons.

Palmyra.

Mr. P. O'Bierne of Rochester, and his sister Tina, of Clifton Springs, was in town last Saturday.

Miss Lulu Snell of Fonda, N. Y., spent the past two weeks visiting friends in town.

Married, at St. Anne's church by Rev. J. E. Hartley, Mr. Thomas Flynn and Miss Susie Lawlor. Congratulations.

Misses Franc Sullivan and Mame Reynolds and brother Will, of Macedon, visited here Sunday.

The three fire companies from this place attended the annual convention of the Northern Central New York Firemen, which was held in Fairport August 3 and 4

Triplets, two girls and a boy, were born to Mr. and Mrs. George Griffin recently.

Shortsville.

Miss Mary Kelcher of Geneva, is visiting her sister, Mrs. Dunn.

Miss Kate Farrell of Rochester is the guest of her father.

A meeting will be held to-morrow (Sunday) after mass, to make arrangements for the picnic which will be held sometime this month.

Gertrude Brophy is visiting relatives in Canandaigua.

Misses Mary and Louise Shean of Utica, are the guests of their aunt, Mrs. Toomey.

Misses Margaret and Gertrude Farrell of Canandaigua, are visiting relatives here.

Clyde.

Death's grim hand has again visited our midst and left its trace of sorrow in the family of James Clabby, whose bereavement is shared by the whole community. By the death of William Arthur Clabby, St John's parish has lost one of its brightest and most praiseworthy adherents. Religion was always his first thought and death's call presented no fear to him. The only pain it gave him, was to leave those dear to him. His life was an example of how much happiness can be derived from doing right. Living in this vale of tears, the life of a hero, yea, more than a hero for what greater good could be accomplished than the saving of one's soul. His zeal for temperance as shown by the motto he had chosen "Temperance is good but total abstinance is better."

Deceased was for four years employed in the New York store, resigning his position for one at Wellsboro, Pa., as glass cutter. Although not of strong physique, he was apparently in his usual health, and was deriving much benefit during his vacation days.

His good character and his death at the age of 19 years make the truth of that familiar quotation of Longfellow's seem more apparent.

The funeral services were held from St. John's Catholic church Thursday morning at 10 o'clock, Rev. J. J. Gleason officiating. The remains were interred in the Catholic cemetery.

Miss Nellie L. Costello who has been visiting friends in town, has returned to her home in Moravia.

Miss Josie Foley of New York city, is the guest of her parents.

Mr. William Walsh was the guest of his parents Tuesday.

Miss Catherine Brien of Weedsport, called on Clyde friends the past week.

The many friends of James Walsh are grieved to learn of his illness again at his home on Meadow street.

Mr. M. T. Bradley of Lyons, was in town Friday.

Miss Catherine Quigley of Buffalo is visiting Clyde friends.

A party of young people enjoyed a day's outing at Bonnicastle Wednesday.

Miss May Mack and brother George are the guests of their grandparents.

Master George McGrath is visiting in Moravia.

Geneseo.

Jeremiah Cullinan left Wednesday for Saratoga, where he will spend ten days with his son, Edward.

Misses Mary Dwyer and Mary Hackett, who has been in New York city visiting for a month, returned last week.

Misses Elizabeth and Katherine O'Grady, who has been spending their vacation in Rochester, were the guests of relatives here this week.

Miss Mary J. Biggins is spending this week at Conesus lake, with her sister Mrs. W. Curran.

Thos. O'Mara will move his family to Niagara Falls, next week. There many friends here regret their departure.

Mrs. Geo. Lahr and three sons, who have been visiting relatives in Allegany, Cattaraugus county, N. Y., for the past six weeks, returned on Monday last.

The fireman's convention which is to be held in this village, Wednesday and Thursdah, August 16th and 17th, will be largely attended, and if the weather is fine, Geneseo will witness one of the largest gathering of people since the Sullivan centennial.

Mrs. J. O'Connor and daughter Eleanor, Mrs. W. D. O'Connor and son Howard, and Miss Laura O'Brien, left for a week's outing at Conesus lake.

Work was commenced on the new cement walk on the north side of St. Mary's church on Wednesday.

John O'Connor, Jr., who has been sick for a week, is recovering. He was out Wednesday.

Miss Margaret Long of Philadelphia, is visiting relatives here for this month.

Mrs. Wm. A. Haley, who has been at Hadley, N. Y., for the past six weeks, came home this week.

Lima.

Mr. Thomas Mooney of Rochester, visited his father, James Mooney, last week.

Miss Jane Timmons and William Murphy, both of this place, are dangerously ill.

Mrs. Mary Grace and her niece, Miss Matie Sweeney of Rochester, are in town on a short vacation.

Miss Nettie Dibble of Batavia, and her sister Mrs. Turner of Buffalo, accompanied by her two children are visiting Miss Nora Hogan, of this place.

Misses Clara and Maggie Law of Canandaigua, are spending a few days with their sister, Miss Nellie Law.

Prattsburgh.

Misses Agnes and Anna Kelly of Syracuse, are visiting with Mr and Mrs. Richard Flynn.

Mrs. Michael Barrett of Bath, is stopping at the Grand Central Hotel, the guest of her sister, Mrs. M. C. Curran.

Misses Kate and Maggie Dean of Corning, are spending their vacation with Misses Maggie Flaherty and Kate Trant.

Mr. Thomas Flynn of Cleveland, O., and Miss Helen Ryan of Elmira, accompanied by Mr. and Mrs. N F Richards of this town started for Howard on Sunday last to visit Mr. Maurice Trant and family. On a recent visit two weeks ago, Miss Ryan sang the "O Salutaris" at St. Patrick's church and pleased the congregation very much. We hope to hear her often in the future.

Mr. James C. Curran of Dunkirk, formerly of this place, and Miss Harriet Sophia Schauer, were married at the rectory of St. Mary's church at Dunkirk, June 27, by the pastor Rev. Stephen Kealey.

Mr. Eugene Trant in company with Prof. Glass of Franklin Academy, is taking a week's vacation at the Thousand Isles.

Rev. M. O'Shea gave first communion to a class of scholars at St. Patrick's church last Sunday. His instructions to the little ones, were appropriate and instructive, and appreciated by the whole congregation.

Bath.

The Rev. Father Griffin and Mr. Peter Cusick took a trip by steamer over Lake Keuka to Penn Yan, Tuesday.

At the annual school meeting held on Tuesday evening last, $6000 was voted to to maintain the school the coming year. A resolution was adopted increasing the number of school trustees from six to eight, the two additional members to be women. At the election on Wednesday the following trustees were chosen Captain William S. Burns, Mrs. R. R. Lyon, Mrs. R. J Davison and A. Beekman.

Franklin O. McKinney, an inmate of the Soldiers' Home in this village, died in the hospital on the 29th ult, aged 75 years He served during the Civil war in Co. K. 28th Reg't N. Y. Vols. Deceased formerly lived in Lockport, where his wife Mrs. Rebecca McKinney, survives him

Several violators of the village bicycle ordinance were brought before the cads this week and let off with various fines. Erving Hawkins was committed to jail on Saturday last for five days having violated the village ordinance with reference to riding bicycles. Sunday his fine of $5 was paid and he was released.

The regular quarterly meeting of the trustees of the Soldiers' Home will be held next Thursday at headquarters and a lively time is anticipated. It is said that charges have been preferred against Col. Shepherd, the commandant, and should conclusive evidence of his misconduct be submitted to the trustees he is not likely to retain his post.

Night Patrolman Smith has been chief of police this week in the absence of chief Collins who is enjoying his vacation. John W. Lindsay is filling Officer Smith's place nights.

Cohocton.

Wedpesday, July 26th, high mass was held in St. Pius church when the society of Christian Mothers, fifty in number, received holy communion in a body. After mass the election of new officers was held. Mrs. Fred Laud president, Mrs. Gertrude Rocker, secretary.

The young ladies' of the congregation are preparing for an ice cream social to be held on C. Metz's lawn Saturday night. The proceeds are to go toward covering the debt on the church.

First communion was observed at St. Pius' church at 9 o'clock mass Sunday morning.

Mrs. Mary Boppell of Rochester, spent Sunday with her son, Rev Father Boppell.

Hornellsville.

A. Herman, the agent for THE CATHOLIC JOURNAL, was in the city the fore part of the week collecting subscriptions for this paper.

Miss Kate McMahon of Corning, visited friends in this city during the week on her return from Buffalo.

Miss Catherine Sullivan of Wellsville, is spending the week with Mrs Wm Tolan in this city.

Miss Josephine Haire is spending her vacation of ten day's at Asbury Park.

The result of election of school trustees held Tuesday was Mr. Nicholson 768 votes and Mr. Boynton 621.

Mr. Farncis Cameron of this city has accepted a position in Supt. Gilpin's office at Jersey City and left for there Sunday night on train 10.

Miss Ronan of Canton, Pa. is visiting her brother Edward in this city.

Mr. and Mrs. Timothy Leahy of Naples, N. Y., visited Mr. Leahy's brother Thomas, of Leahy, Wheatley & Co., during the week.

Wm. R. Cullen and Mother attended the funeral of a relative in Buffalo, Tuesday.

Ithaca.

The Central New York Volunteer Firemen's Convention was held here last Tuesday, Wednesday and Thurseay. The city was very handsomely decorated. A number of excursions came to witness the great parade held on the last day.

Miss Cathesine McManus is visiting relatives in Scipio.

Mrs. K. M. Rhines of Charlotte street, Rochester, is visiting at the home of her parents.

Among the out-of-town guests at the convention were: Miss Jennie Burns of Auburn, Miss Mamie and Jennie Dalton and Lillie Carthy of Cortland, and Miss Josephine Corcoran of Sayre.

Miss Mary Brady has returned from a two week's visit in Auburn.

Elmira.

A. Herman, the JOURNAL's hustling representative will call on subscribers the coming week. We trust they will be prepared to meet him.

Mr. J. F. Grogan of Bath, paid Elmira a short visit this week. Mr. Grogan edits a spicy lettter in THE JOURNAL each week and is special correspondent for the New York Sun and Times. He also takes care of the Elmira Telegram's interests in his vicinity as well as several dailies of Western New York. He is a a bright, and brainy young gentleman and is rapidly becoming and active factor in the newspaper world. Several of his articles have found space in some of the best dailies in Western New York, which speak well for the young correspondent

Miss Helen DeLant of Madison avenue, has returned from an extended visit in Toledo, Detroit and other western cities.

J. G. Horgan of New York, is visiting at the residence of his uncle, J D. Horgan, on John street.

Mrs. John O'Day and Miss O'Day have returned from Ocean Grove and Asbury Park.

City Attorney O'Connor and Recorder Danahar are spending two weeks at Block Island.

Miss Letitia Horgan has returned from a visit with Wilkes-barre friends.

The ladies of the L. C. B. A. are arranging for a lawn festival and dance Aug. 15th, to be held on the grounds of SS Peter and Paul's school. The proceeds are for the benefit of the school fund.

Uri S. French and John Carroll are enjoying a two week's outing at Sylvan Beach, Oneida lake.

Mrs James Bloomer, Miss Catherine Bloomer, Miss Anna Tobin and Miss Kate Ronan, are sojourning at Keuka lake.

Misses Stella Neagle and Anna May Hawkins are visiting friends in Waverly.

Mr. Percy O'Connor left Tuesday evening for a trip to New York and the seashore.

Miss Maude Rose of Detroit, Mich., who has been the guest of Miss Carroll of West Water street, returned home Monday.

Walworth.

Mrs. Mary Rowls of St Paul, and niece Nelly Igoe, of Minneapolis Minn., are visiting J. S. Crowley and sisters in Walworth. On their trip east they will visit friends in Chicago, Greater New York Rochester, Charlotte and Niagara Falls.

Mrs. Mary Foley of Charlotte, is visiting friends in Walworth.

Auburn.

The following letter was received last week too late for publication

Mrs. John Mungovan and son Martin, of Chestnut street, are the guests of Mr. and Mrs. T. F. Ferris of Rochester

Miss Helen Walsh entertained about fifty of her friends at her pleasant home on Orchard street, Tuesday evening. Instrumental and vocal selections were rendered by Misses Julia Mungovan and Agnes Mee. Dancing was indulged until midnight, after which a dainty collation was served. The party broke up at a seasonable hour, all voting Miss Walsh a charming hostess.

Miss Elizabeth Nobles of Garden street, has returned home from Mt. Clemmons, much improved in health.

Miss Elizabeth Mulligan has returned from a three week's sojourn at Newport, R. I.

Miss Etta Murphy of Nelson street, is the guest of friends at Cascade on Owasco lake.

Mr Charles Ryan and Fred Neiviert of Bradford street, are visiting friends and relatives in Moravia.

THE MOB OF BLOTS.

"I wish you'd be more careful, dear,"
Euphemia heard her mother say;
"I put a nice clean blotter here
Day before yesterday."

Euphemia was a naughty child;
She saw the blots, she tossed her head;
And then she actually smiled,
And this is what she said:

"The blotter's there for folks to blot;
I haven't stained the desk at all!
And each one's such a little spot—
You see they're very small!"

That night Euphemia dreamed a dream;
She wandered through secluded spots,
And then (her mother heard her scream),
She met a Mob of Blots.

They grinned, they leered, they winked, they smiled,
The fattest of them wagged his ears,
And said: "Just look at that small child!
She made you all, my dears!"

This was too much, and with a scream
She woke. For days she never smiled.
And since the dreaming of that dream,
She is the neatest child.

—Margaret Vandegrift, in St Nicholas.

UNDER FALSE COLORS.

In the little tea garden before the Thames hotel two men were enjoying a smoke after a more substantial repast.

"You are a lucky dog, Perry," the elder was saying. "Here have I been trying all kinds of trickery for the past week to bring about an acquaintance with Lamia Broughton, all to no purpose, and you find no difficulty, apparently, in hobnobbing with her on the day of your arrival in Maidenhead. How in the name of all that's reasonable did you manage it?"

"Nothing simpler, Fenwick," said Perry, warming up to a subject that interested him. "I had taken a boat through Boulter's lock and was pulling up along Cliveden woods when I saw the beautiful Lamia (deuced pretty name Lamia) standing in her punt, looking somewhat distressed. Her punt pole had stuck fast in the clay bottom, and the punt was drifting down stream. Of course, I put on steam and went to the rescue She was very grateful and I was very much smitten, so we talked till we became quite chummy. On parting I asked her if I might meet her again on the river and she has agreed. She is a pearl, Fenwick and I'm madly in love with her. Of course, you know, she's an heiress something over a million, so I'm told."

The other laughed.

"Rather!" he said "Did you suppose it was her personal charms only that made me so anxious to know her? Frankly, I, like yourself, am madly in love with that million of hers."

"For all that, Fenwick," said Perry, "she's a lovely creature, and if I were rich I'd want to marry her though she hadn't a penny."

"I quite agree with you, Perry. But since I don't happen to be rich and she does not happen to be penniless I can assure you I am still very anxious to marry her However, I think my chances are very slim, for I'm told that Lord Langford has been paying her some attentions Lamia, if she is like most of her sex, will like a title for the coping stone of her fortune and Geoffrey Langford, if he keeps on at the pace he is making at present, will soon need an addition to his funds. I hear that his exchequer is already in a bad way By the way, I wonder what has become of young Rex Langford."

"The two brothers quarreled after the death of the old earl, and Rex only waited to see his father buried. He then disappeared and no one seems to know anything more about him. It's generally understood that Rex was not treated fairly by his brother. But, hang them all, I'm only interested in Lamia Broughton just now. Did I tell you that I am to meet her in the back stream to-morrow afternoon? She will not allow me to fetch her in my punt, but——"

"I saw Gilbey this morning, and he, too has an appointment with the heiress to-morrow afternoon in the back stream."

"What!" gasped Perry. "Do you really think she is a flirt?"

It certainly looked like it, for even while Perry was asking the question Lamia Broughton, on the other side of the river, was just taking leave of Lord Langford.

"Very well, Lord Langford, since you insist upon it," said she. "To-morrow afternoon at 4 o'clock in the back stream. Good-by."

"Au revoir, dear Miss Broughton. I shall be happy even in anticipation."

With a sweeping bow Lord Langford turned away and Lamia Broughton stood watching the retreating figure with a contemptuous smile hardening her naturally sweet and tender mouth.

"The idiot!" she exclaimed. "Cads and idiots all of them, and this the arch cad of all! He thinks to catch my million with his peerage bait, but I shall show him that he is but a clumsy angler. What a lark to see the meeting of cads in the back stream to-morrow afternoon staring foolishly at one another, while the heiress is on her way to America! How sick and disgusted with life they make me! But I am determined that the man who marries me will marry me for myself and not for my money. I shall change my name and none shall know that a million pounds is at my disposal. My trustees may call me foolish if they wish, but I am my own mistress and have no wish to sell myself to a cad for a title. When I marry I shall marry a man!"

Behind the scenes in "The Bride of New York" there had been much excitement for some days back. It had leaked out that one of the company, Reginald Langley, playing a subordinate part, was a "real live lord." The company, after a great success in America, had recently arrived in London, and some one who had got access to the stage door had recognized the brother of Geoffrey Langford in the self-styled Reginald Langley.

Of course the obscure young actor, with his paltry $10 a week, became at one bound the hero of the cast. The ladies suddenly discovered how handsome he was, and for the first time began to envy the pretty chorus girl who seemed to have won the heart of the demi-god on the very day of joining the company six months ago. She was known as Lamia Laurence and was liked in a patronizing kind of way by the other ladies behind the scenes. Every one said it was "a clear case between young Langley and that pretty chorus girl."

As a matter of fact, "Young Langley" had in America asked Lamia Laurence to be his wife at some future time when he could afford to offer her a home. He had pointed out to her that he was poor, but would study hard to make a name for himself and for her. And Lamia had promised to wait, had even offered to marry him at once if he wished it. But her lover would not hear of it. He must be able to support his wife or he would not marry.

When the news reached Lamia that her promised husband was really Lord Langford, brother to Geoffrey Langford, she was very thoughtful and smiled often to herself. She had heard how shamefully the younger brother had been treated, and had always admired the conduct of the young nobleman whom she had not seen. Rex apologized to her for "sailing under false colors," as he called it, but Lamia had nothing to reproach him with

"But Rex," she said, "why do you not marry a rich girl? There are many girls with fortunes who would be glad of your title."

"I know that as well as you, dear," he answered, "but I prefer you to all the money in the world."

Next evening Rex came to Lamia. "I can offer you a home now, darling," he said. "I have just received news that my brother was killed two weeks ago in a duel at Paris. Of course, the estate reverts to me—what is left of it, at least, for Geoffrey was a reckless spendthrift, I am sorry to say. Will you marry me to-morrow, dear?"

"Now, if you wish, Rex."

Boulter's lock was crowded with all kinds of river craft—steam launches, row boats, canoes and punts—all gradually rising as the water piled in through the upper gates. On the bridge, attired in the inevitable flannels, but with an expression on his face quite out of keeping with his happy summer costume, Perry stood gazing down into the crowded lock.

"What's gone wrong with the works, Perry?" cried Fenwick, touching his friend on the shoulder with his cane. "What's gone wrong? Look!"

He pointed to a punt that was just passing out of the upper gates, in which a graceful and familiar figure was manipulating the pole while a man was sitting on some cushions in the bow.

"As I live," cried Fenwick, "it's Lamia Broughton and Rex Langford!"

"Wrong," answered Perry, sulkily. "It's Lord and Lady Langford."

"What!"

"Fact. They turned up in a very mysterious fashion yesterday, after marrying quietly in London. But let's go down to the 'Thames' for a dash of brandy and I'll tell you all about it. I'm a bit upset."

When the little punt reached the little back stream Rex moored it to the overhanging shrubbery of the bank and Lamia came over and sat beside him.

"Rex, dear," she said, "you seem so quiet and sad. Do you begin to regret your haste in marrying me?"

"Frankly, Lamia, for your sake I do," he replied. "My brother has fairly ruined the estate and where I expected to get at least an income of $2,500 out of it I don't see how it is going to pay at all. Without some capital, I fear——"

"Rex, darling," said Lamia, caressing his brow with her hand, "would $5,000,000 help you to set things right?"

Then for the first time Lord Langford heard that he had married not only the chorus girl Lamia Laurence but the heiress of the Broughton millions.

"But why did you not tell me of this immediately after I first asked you to marry me?" asked Rex, when he had grasped the situation.

Lamia blushed.

"I was afraid, dear," she said slowly, "that you might have some conscientious scruples and might think it was not right to marry me while you were so poor. So——"

Her confusion was cut short as his lips pressed her own.

Ancient Tin Mining.

Mr. J. H. Collins lately read a paper before the Society of Arts, England, in which he stated that tin mining had been carried on in Cornwall for about four thousand years, if not longer. In his opinion the tin used in fixing the color of the scarlet curtains in the Hebrew Tabernacle, in making the brass of Solomon's Temple and the bronze weapons of Homer's heroes came from the West Country, and the Phoenicians raded for tin in the West of England long before Solomon's Temple was built.