

DIOCESAN NEWS.

From Our Special Correspondent.

What Our Friends in the Surrounding Parishes are Doing.

Elmira.

Miss Helen Ryan of Maple avenue, returned Tuesday from a visit in Auburn.

Miss Rose Marie Rohr of Buffalo, is a guest of the Misses Horgan.

Mr. and Mrs. J. J. O'Connor and daughter Anna, left Monday for a trip to the Adirondacks.

The infant son of Mr. and Mrs. John F. Brown of Erie street, died Tuesday noon.

The Father Mathew Debuting Club will discuss the question, "Resolved, That the Nineteenth Century Began January 1st, 1800" Sunday afternoon at 4 o'clock.

The death of Mrs. James Jones occurred Sunday last at the family residence on South Main street.

The funeral of John Switalski, who died at his home on East Washington avenue, Sunday morning, was held at 10 o'clock Wednesday.

The Elms Divisions of Ancient Order of Hibernians are now considering the matter of extending financial aid to the Boreas.

At St. Mary's parochial residence Wednesday afternoon at 4 o'clock occurred the marriage of Miss Mary LeVond and Mr. John Scoopes.

During the masses last Sunday Father O'Dwyer announced to the congregation the result of Regent's examination in St. Mary's parochial school.

The children's party given in the C. M. B. A. rooms, for the new church building fund on Thursday afternoon was largely attended.

Rev. Martin Hendrik delivered a fine sermon to his congregation on Sunday and was listened to with marked attention.

Mr. Charles Sweeney of Geneva, attended the dancing party given in the A. O. H. rooms on Monday evening.

Miss Joe McCarthy of Geneva, is visiting her cousin here, Miss Belle White.

Mrs. John R. Kelly died at her home in this village, on Saturday morning, Jan. 27, aged 70 years.

Mr. Robert J. Powers and Wm. Gerrase of Binghamton visited this city during the week.

Miss Julia Hart of Corning, Mr. and Mrs. J. D. Hilyard of Depew, Mr. McCarrick and Miss McCarrick of LeRoy, attended the funeral of Miss Moore in this city Tuesday.

Col. M. J. Regan of Albany, visited his parents in this city during the week.

Rev. Father Basil of Baltimore, who has been visiting at his home in Dunkirk, called on friends in this city Sunday, Mr. and Mrs. Richard Flavin of Loder street, and Mr. and Mrs. T. E. Dugan of East Washington street.

Mrs. J. Hederman of Elm street, this city, attended the ordination to the holy priesthood of Thos. Walsh of Wellsville, which ceremony occurred at Buffalo on Saturday last.

Mrs. Margaret McGarry, died at her home Jan. 28th, aged 68 years.

Among those who attended the funeral of Mrs. McGarry from out of town were: Mrs. Ellen Kerney and sons Thomas and James Kerney of Syracuse, Lawrence McGreal, Mrs. J. McGreal, Mrs. O. Daley and Mrs. C. Garland, Mrs. C. Honand, and P. Malone of Rochester, Mrs. M. Niles, Mr. Joseph and Bernard McAniff, Miss Agnes Farrell and sister Nellie and Mrs. Chisholm of Canandaigua, B. McGarry and Miss Rose McAniff of Phelps, Miss Helen O'Brien of Clifton Springs and Mr. and Mrs. Farrell of Manchester.

Miss Kate Maxell spent a few days in Rochester, last week.

Honoree.

The death of Mrs. Michael Mehan occurred Thursday, Jan. 25. The funeral was held at St. Mary's church, Sunday morning.

ROYAL BAKING POWDER ABSOLUTELY PURE Makes the food more delicious and wholesome

Wayland. The financial statement of the church was read at all the masses last Sunday and was most flattering.

East Bloomsfield. The young people of St. Bridget's church are to have a party Feb. 14th, at Bradley's hall.

Shoreville. Mr. Thomas Normanly of Batavia was in town Sunday.

Penn Yan. Mr. Edwin Callahan of Ashley, Indiana has returned after a two weeks visit with his mother, Mrs. Arthur Middleton.

Caledonia. Mrs. John R. Kelly died at her home in this village, on Saturday morning, Jan. 27, aged 70 years.

Canandaigua. The L. C. B. A. held a party at Armory hall last Wednesday night.

Chili. The Altar Society of St. Fechan's church Chili, will give their first reception and ball at their hall Wednesday evening, Feb. 14th.

Official Member—Brother Hicks-worthly, we may look for the usual liberal contribution from you for the preacher's salary this year, I presume?

Father—Look here, Tommy, what do you think of the new baby the doctor has just brought.

The Curate of St. Alder's. It was 5 o'clock in the afternoon. The Rev. Henry Corbel had just returned his apartments after a dreary day in visitation in the poorer quarters.

Customer—Have you the same razor you shaved me with two days ago?

Warren, of profession and place unknown, had come. The ceremony was to be privately performed at 3 in the afternoon.

As the curate was turning away from the widow's gate a cab rolled up the street.

"Nine years ago," went on Corbel, steadily, "this Woodward was sentenced to penal servitude for life on a most atrocious charge of blackmail."

"His sentence was seven years, with three more of police supervision. She was released in 1894, after serving five years.

"My dearest Harry: Our woes are at their worst. Father has just announced to me, this afternoon, his intention to marry Mrs. Warren.

Corbel, staggered by the intelligence, laid down the letter and touched the bell. Mrs. Brown," he said, when that person reappeared.

Mrs. Warren was at home, and he was at once admitted. The lady called into the drawing-room almost before he was seated.

"Thursday," interrupted the lady, dropping her eyes, with an assumption of bashfulness to the floor.

"Indeed!" said the bride expectant, bridling visibly. "But, there I suppose it would interest you," she added with a sneer.

"I disapprove of the marriage." "It does interest me, Mrs. Warren," said the clergyman, quietly, but distinctly.

"And perhaps you presume to disapprove of our projected marriage?" "I do most respectfully," his hostess exclaimed.

"Various grounds, Mrs. Warren. Mr. Lambert is nearly eighty years of age. He has been in indifferent health for a long time.

"Sir, this is insulting, scandalous, outrageous! I shall take good care that your superior is immediately acquainted with the pleasant fact that his servant considers him a dotard, an imbecile!"

"No, sir, not I beg of you to"— "Mrs. Warren, I beg of you to"— "No, sir, not I won't listen to another word. But stay, you have said, as well fully understand each other."

"Mr. Lambert is an enormously wealthy man. He has lived in America all his life. You are almost a stranger in the town.

"A Christian gentleman, a clergyman, would bar the sacrament of holy matrimony because of what the world might think and say!"

"The morning fixed for the marriage of the Rev. Theophilus Lambert, M. A., vicar of St. Alder's Amery, and Mable Warren, widow of an alleged Andrew

NOTES OF NOTABLES.

Cornelius Vanderbilt, Jr., has ordered a new engine, with several improvements and economic features, which is being tested at the West Albany shops.

The Emperor of China is never seen walking, riding or driving. When he takes an airing, it is a palanquin eight feet long, carried by thirty-two gaily dressed servants.

Mrs. Hetty Green, upon whom age and hard work are beginning to tell, will do something that is not usual for her—take a rest—and during her vacation her son, Edward H. R. Green, will conduct the business.

"One forty-five prompt, sir. The bride is at the Bristol. I drove her there at 9. Luncheon at three."

"Corbel opened the door of the cab and put his foot upon the step. "The hotel," he said, entering.

He was shown without demur into the reception room of the little suite appropriated to Mrs. Warren.

"Did you ever hear the name of Stephen Woodward?" said Corbel, ignoring ceremony.

The woman started forward with clasped hands, and then fell back, with ashen face, upon the couch on her left.

"Nine years ago," went on Corbel, steadily, "this Woodward was sentenced to penal servitude for life on a most atrocious charge of blackmail."

"His sentence was seven years, with three more of police supervision. She was released in 1894, after serving five years.

"My dearest Harry: Our woes are at their worst. Father has just announced to me, this afternoon, his intention to marry Mrs. Warren.

Corbel, staggered by the intelligence, laid down the letter and touched the bell. Mrs. Brown," he said, when that person reappeared.

Mrs. Warren was at home, and he was at once admitted. The lady called into the drawing-room almost before he was seated.

"Thursday," interrupted the lady, dropping her eyes, with an assumption of bashfulness to the floor.

"Indeed!" said the bride expectant, bridling visibly. "But, there I suppose it would interest you," she added with a sneer.

"I disapprove of the marriage." "It does interest me, Mrs. Warren," said the clergyman, quietly, but distinctly.

"And perhaps you presume to disapprove of our projected marriage?" "I do most respectfully," his hostess exclaimed.

"Various grounds, Mrs. Warren. Mr. Lambert is nearly eighty years of age. He has been in indifferent health for a long time.

"Sir, this is insulting, scandalous, outrageous! I shall take good care that your superior is immediately acquainted with the pleasant fact that his servant considers him a dotard, an imbecile!"

"No, sir, not I beg of you to"— "Mrs. Warren, I beg of you to"— "No, sir, not I won't listen to another word. But stay, you have said, as well fully understand each other."

"Mr. Lambert is an enormously wealthy man. He has lived in America all his life. You are almost a stranger in the town.

"A Christian gentleman, a clergyman, would bar the sacrament of holy matrimony because of what the world might think and say!"

"The morning fixed for the marriage of the Rev. Theophilus Lambert, M. A., vicar of St. Alder's Amery, and Mable Warren, widow of an alleged Andrew

Wayland. The financial statement of the church was read at all the masses last Sunday and was most flattering.

East Bloomsfield. The young people of St. Bridget's church are to have a party Feb. 14th, at Bradley's hall.

Shoreville. Mr. Thomas Normanly of Batavia was in town Sunday.

Penn Yan. Mr. Edwin Callahan of Ashley, Indiana has returned after a two weeks visit with his mother, Mrs. Arthur Middleton.

Caledonia. Mrs. John R. Kelly died at her home in this village, on Saturday morning, Jan. 27, aged 70 years.

Canandaigua. The L. C. B. A. held a party at Armory hall last Wednesday night.

Chili. The Altar Society of St. Fechan's church Chili, will give their first reception and ball at their hall Wednesday evening, Feb. 14th.

The Curate of St. Alder's

It was 5 o'clock in the afternoon. The Rev. Henry Corbel had just returned his apartments after a dreary day in visitation in the poorer quarters.

Customer—Have you the same razor you shaved me with two days ago?

Warren, of profession and place unknown, had come. The ceremony was to be privately performed at 3 in the afternoon.

As the curate was turning away from the widow's gate a cab rolled up the street.

"Nine years ago," went on Corbel, steadily, "this Woodward was sentenced to penal servitude for life on a most atrocious charge of blackmail."

"His sentence was seven years, with three more of police supervision. She was released in 1894, after serving five years.

"My dearest Harry: Our woes are at their worst. Father has just announced to me, this afternoon, his intention to marry Mrs. Warren.

Corbel, staggered by the intelligence, laid down the letter and touched the bell. Mrs. Brown," he said, when that person reappeared.

Mrs. Warren was at home, and he was at once admitted. The lady called into the drawing-room almost before he was seated.

"Thursday," interrupted the lady, dropping her eyes, with an assumption of bashfulness to the floor.

"Indeed!" said the bride expectant, bridling visibly. "But, there I suppose it would interest you," she added with a sneer.

"I disapprove of the marriage." "It does interest me, Mrs. Warren," said the clergyman, quietly, but distinctly.

"And perhaps you presume to disapprove of our projected marriage?" "I do most respectfully," his hostess exclaimed.

"Various grounds, Mrs. Warren. Mr. Lambert is nearly eighty years of age. He has been in indifferent health for a long time.

"Sir, this is insulting, scandalous, outrageous! I shall take good care that your superior is immediately acquainted with the pleasant fact that his servant considers him a dotard, an imbecile!"

"No, sir, not I beg of you to"— "Mrs. Warren, I beg of you to"— "No, sir, not I won't listen to another word. But stay, you have said, as well fully understand each other."

"Mr. Lambert is an enormously wealthy man. He has lived in America all his life. You are almost a stranger in the town.

"A Christian gentleman, a clergyman, would bar the sacrament of holy matrimony because of what the world might think and say!"

"The morning fixed for the marriage of the Rev. Theophilus Lambert, M. A., vicar of St. Alder's Amery, and Mable Warren, widow of an alleged Andrew

Dr. Bull's COUGH SYRUP Cures Hoarseness and Sore Throat

Cook Opera House. J. H. Moore, Manager. Continuous Vaudeville. WEEK FEBRUARY 6.

Rochester's Handsome Playhouse. BAKER THEATRE Monday, Tuesday and Wednesday

IS YOUR RAZOR DULL BRING IT TO CHARLES ADAM.

TRUSSES, 65c, \$1.25 AND UP

50 YEARS' EXPERIENCE PATENTS TRADE MARKS

\$2.75 BOXBRN COAT A WHOLESALE 50c WAREHOUSE

SEND ONE DOLLAR

ROYAL BAKING POWDER ABSOLUTELY PURE