

## DIOCESAN NEWS.

From Our Special Correspondents

What Our Friends in the Surrounding Parishes are Doing.

### Corning.

On Sunday afternoon occurred the funeral of Mrs. Ellen Lyons who died on Friday of pneumonia. Deceased leaves a husband and six children who are Mrs. P. Maloney of Rochester, Michael of New York, Cornelius of Hornellsville, and James, William and Mrs. William Higgins of this city. The funeral was from St. Mary's and was largely attended by sorrowing friends and relatives of the deceased.

Patrick Curran, an old and well known and respected resident of this city, died on Thursday at his home, aged 53. He was a brother of Patrolman Thomas Curran and Andrew Curran. Death resulted from bronchitis. He leaves a wife and six children who are, Margaret, Catherine, John, Kelly, Michael and James. The funeral took place last Saturday from St. Mary's church and was largely attended.

James Shannon, the well known and popular salesman at J. K. Blumenthal's, is seriously ill of pneumonia.

The Corpore Diem Reading Club attended the performance of the "Merchant of Venice" at the opera house on Wednesday evening, in a body.

The hop given by the Ladies of the A. O. H. at Howell hall, on Tuesday night was a very enjoyable one. Harry B. Tyler furnished the music and the merry dancers were refreshed and regaled during the intermission by toothsome sandwiches and other delicacies served in the hall.

Michael Griffin, who resides at the eastern part of the town, is seriously ill of pneumonia.

First street, it appears, is to be paved with brick, as soon as the weather permits. There is a street called State which ought to be paved with wood or any old thing on which it would be possible to travel its wavy length with fairly dry feet. Beyond Third street, State street becomes a sort of man trap, a quick sand and quick mud, more properly speaking, where rubbers are swallowed up and even shoes strain at their fastenings. There is no sidewalk at all there.

Mr. and Mrs. J. S. Kennedy, J. T. Sullivan and the Misses Horne attended the production of "Shenandoah" at the Elmira Lyceum, on Saturday night.

The last dance before Lent will be a calico hop given by the Owl club, which consists of several "wilde" and popular young men of the city. It will be a grand affair, with music and invitations innumerable have been sent out.

We are endeavoring with much mental energy to master the intricacies of the public lighting question and hope by next week to be able to give our readers a clever statement as the respective attitudes of the democrats and the republicans in the matter.

### Auburn.

The second of a series of entertainments given under the auspices of the Knights of Columbus was held in the council parlors, Friday evening, Feb. 9. The rooms were crowded even to standing room by an appreciative audience, and each number on the programme was heartily enjoyed. Wm. H. Lee, baritone of New York, justified all that was said about him, and the audience could not hear enough of him. Carlos W. Worcester, basso, of New Haven, Ct., was heard with pleasure. The Pythian Quartette of Syracuse, was received with much applause, as was Mrs. Marie Sullivan Barry, contralto, also of Syracuse. The local talent, Mrs. W. R. Scarratt, soprano, and Prof. Mader, mandolinist, received hearty encores. The accompanists were Thomas M. Osborne, Rev. Dr. Scarratt and Dr. T. E. O'Brien. The programme follows: "Kentucky Babe," Pythian Quartette; "Clang of the Forge," Carlos W. Worcester; "Fisher Maiden," Mrs. Scarratt; "Evening Song," from Tennessee, Wm. H. Lee; "The Owl and the Pussy Cat," Pythian Quartette; "Lost Chord," Mrs. Marie Sullivan Barry; "The Midshipman," Wm. H. Lee; "Intermezzo Cavallieri," Prof. G. Mader; "Im Tienfeller Sitt Ich Hier," C. W. Worcester; "Coming Through the Rye," "Home Sweet Home" by request, Mrs. Scarratt.

The entertainment was under the able direction of Lecturer Jas. A. Hennessy, and he is to be congratulated upon the excellent situation he is providing for the Knights and their friends. The third attraction of the course will be given March 2, when Rev. Francis Clement Kelly, of Detroit, Mich., chaplain in the late war under General Shafter and Lee, will lecture on "The Yankee Volunteer."

The new circulating library for the members of St. Mary's parish will be opened next Sunday.

Past Grand Knight, Dr. M. P. Conway, and Grand Knight, Thos. H. O'Neill have returned from New York, where they had been present as delegates at the State convention of the Knights of Columbus.

Through the efforts of their bustling manager, Jas. A. Hennessy, the Auburn City Minarels are booked for a performance at Moravia, Tuesday evening, Feb. 20.

The central council of the C. R. & B. A. will give a grand ball in Music hall, Tuesday evening, Feb. 20.

The annual reception of members into the Holy Name Society of the Holy Family church was held last Sunday evening. There were sixty candidates for admission into the society. Preceding the reception solemn high mass was sung with Rev. J. J. Mickey, celebrant, Rev. J. P. Keenan, assistant, and Rev. George Heister, sub-deacon. Rev. Herbert Reganovich of St. Albans church delivered the lecture.

### Elmira.

The ladies of St. Patrick's congregation gave a very enjoyable Valentine party at St. James hall Wednesday evening. The attendance was large.

Thursday evening the Father Mathew Society kept "open house" and received over one hundred of their friends, at their elegant new club house. On the first floor of the building an informal entertainment was given, while the ballroom was given over to a "concert" of the "Ladies of the Holy Name Society." The "Ladies of the Holy Name Society" were the guests of honor. The entertainment was given by the "Ladies of the Holy Name Society" and the "Ladies of the Holy Name Society" were the guests of honor.

Mrs. Horne's Come of Sorority, is the next of Elmira friends.

The large attendance at the industrial hall, which was the subject of the "Ladies of the Holy Name Society" was the subject of the "Ladies of the Holy Name Society" and the "Ladies of the Holy Name Society" were the guests of honor.

which was much too small to accommodate the assembled throng. The Knights of Columbus, C. R. & B. A. and three divisions of A. O. H. attended the funeral in a body. At the church Rev. M. O'Dwyer officiated, while Miss Helen Ryan feelingly rendered two hymns, "Eye Hath Not Seen" and "Calvary". The interment was in St. Peter and Paul's cemetery, and as the body was consigned to its grave, the Knights of Columbus choir rendered with beautiful effect "Requiem Ve Pare in Heam" and "Requiem Ve Pare in Heam". The pall bearers were Mr. M. Connelly, Daniel Richard, Jr., Andrew Dillon, C. M. Connelly, Thomas J. McKernan and T. O. Shannon. The floral remembrances were elaborate and profuse and were borne by Edward J. O'Connor and George V. Horgan.

Elmira council Knights of Columbus will be represented in New York, next week, at the conference of the Fourth Degree.

Miss Rohr of Buffalo, who has been visiting friends in Elmira, returned home Monday.

Misses Anna and Theresa O'Connor of North Main street left Tuesday for Toronto, where they will enter "The Abbey" convent.

The Father Mathew Society are negotiating with Daniel Sullivan in his new play "The Parish Priest" for their annual benefit attraction.

### Hornellsville.

The reception given by the Knights of Columbus to their Irish friends, on Friday evening last, proved to be the social event of the season.

Miss Heaton of Cuba, N. Y., is the guest of Mrs. John Durkin, of Washington street.

Mrs. Mary Broderick died at her residence on Ont and street, Sunday afternoon. Deceased is survived by one son. The funeral was held from St. Ann's church, Wednesday morning.

Mr. C. P. Lyons, wife and daughter, Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Treacy, C. P. Collins, J. B. Dagon, E. J. Clancy, Thos. Cassidy, Martin Keough, and M. J. Malloy, attended the funeral of Mr. Lyons mother, Sunday at Corning.

### Penn Yan.

The Catholic fair which opened in this place on Tuesday evening was very largely attended each evening. The supports were in every way perfect and was served to a large number of people each evening. On Wednesday evening the turkey supper was served to over 150 people. The fair closed on Saturday evening with a house full of overflowing.

The dance given on Monday evening to the A. O. H. rooms in honor of Miss Katherine J. Burns was very largely attended, many out of town people attending.

Mrs. Thos. J. Sullivan of Corning, is visiting her parents.

Miss Dougherty of Elmira, was the guest of Miss Katherine Burns for the past two or three days.

Miss Clara Maloney of Elmira, is spending the past week here the guest of other sister, Mrs. W. S. Gough.

Miss Mary E. Meehan is visiting friends in Elmira, the past two weeks.

There is a great deal of sickness in town, especially scarlet fever.

There will be a raffle of articles and a dance on Wednesday evening, Feb. 21st for the benefit of the new church building fund.

There will be a dancing party in the A. O. H. rooms next Monday evening in honor of Mrs. Kate Russell for the benefit of the new church building fund. Professor Doucette's orchestra of Geneva, will furnish the music who have so kindly donated their services toward the fair.

### Avon.

A dance for the benefit of St. Agnes' church will take place in Clark's opera house on Tuesday evening Feb. 20th. March's orchestra of Rochester, will furnish the music.

Miss Lulu Sally of Honesdale, spent Sunday at her home on West Main street.

Mr. Andrew McColl, master mechanic for the Erie at this place, will move his family here from Corning, April 1st. They will occupy the Sprad house on Geneva street.

Mr. M. Hardman has bought the Alexander place on West Main street.

Mrs. M. Smedley, M. W. Ward, W. McLaughlin, T. Davis and M. Coyne attended St. Michael's church fair at Penn Yan, last week.

### Shenandoah.

Our fair which is to be held at the opera house will open Monday night and close Thursday evening with a grand ball. Great preparations have been made for it and all hope it will be a great success as the first one of the kind we have ever had.

Mr. and Mrs. Will Burns were the guests of relatives at Phelps the last of the week.

Miss Dower of Hopewell, spent the latter part of last week here, the guest of relatives. G. Burns and family have moved to Farmington, where they have taken possession of Mr. Burns' father's farm.

Miss Kate Ellis was the guest of Mrs. McIntyre the first of the week.

### Kings Ferry.

There will be a dance on Monday night, Feb. 20th, for the benefit of our church.

Prayers were asked last Sunday for the repose of the soul of George Moran who died very sudden last week.

Mr. D. Busin of Towanda, visited his daughter, Mrs. T. R. McCarthy, spent Sunday with the McCarthy children.

A car load of Western horses arrived here on Monday Feb. 12th to be sold Friday, Feb. 16th.

### Perinton.

The Misses Nellie Fitzgerald and Lillian Caney of Rochester were guests at their homes in Perinton over Sunday. We were very glad to greet them, as both are very highly respected in this place, where they resided during their last life. Miss Fitzgerald on returning called on her sister, Mrs. T. H. Clancy of Fairport. We hope to soon have them with us again.

Cataract Cannot be Cured with LOCAL APPLICATIONS, as they cannot reach the seat of the disease. Cataract is a blood or constitutional disease, and in order to cure it you must take internal remedies. Hall's Cataract Cure is taken internally, and acts directly on the blood and mucous surfaces. Hall's Cataract Cure is not a quick medicine. It was prescribed by one of the best physicians in this country for years, and is a regular prescription. It is composed of the best medicines known, combined with the best blood purifiers, acting directly on the mucous surfaces. The perfect cures of the two legends in what physicians call water-cure cures in curing Cataract. Send for testimonials, free. F. J. CROWEY & CO., Props., Toledo, O. Sold by Druggists, 75c.

Hall's Family Pills are the best.

## COOK OPERA HOUSE.

The star feature for the coming week will be Charles T. Ellis, the singing German comedian, who was the star of "Casper the Yodeler" company for several years, will be the attraction. He is assisted by a clever company and sings several new songs with the two little children which he uses in the comedy. Lew Hawkins, a bright singing and monologue comedian who is well known in minstrelsy, is also expected to be one of the hits. Vernon will do a good act of ventriloquism. Prof. D'Alma's dog and monkey show will please the little folks. The Vilona sisters introduce a refined piano and violin recital. Miss Stella Rhinehart (of the six Rhinehart sisters Opera company) will put on a new dancing act. An illustrated singing act is offered by the Silvers, who are the foremost people in this line. Taken as a whole it is a very clever bill, and the patrons of this popular play house have a treat in store.

### THE WHITE HEATHER.

"The White Heather," an English drama with Miss Rose Coghlan, a brilliant and popular actress as the star, assisted by a superb company of well known actors and actresses, including John T. Sullivan, will be presented at the Baker February 19, 20, 21, and matinees. The piece is full of interesting scenes and incidents, including a terrific submarine hand to hand conflict between two divers. The story of the play is well told, and the acting of Miss Coghlan and the other members of the big cast is not often equalled.

### FEMME FARTIES.

The Violet Pedro club held their 10th meeting at the residence of Mr. Carney on West avenue, First prize was won by Mrs. Thos. Brannigan, second by Mrs. Geo. Andrus. Next meeting will be held at Mrs. D. Powers on Bartlett street.

A surprise Pedro party was given Mr. and Mrs. Thos. Brannigan, of Columbia avenue, by their friends Monday evening, Feb. 6th. First prizes were won by Mrs. Ermentrout and Mr. Tucker, second by Mr. and Mrs. Fred Lemieux.

The Shamrock Pedro club held their 8th meeting at the residence of Mr. and Mrs. Culliton, Frost avenue, Wednesday evening, Feb. 7th. Prizes were won by Mr. Hauman and Mrs. E. Parent. The next meeting will be held at the residence of Mr. and Mrs. Fred Lemieux, 83 Columbia avenue.

Keep the House Warm.

Start the new year right by trying Langie's coal. It gives a hot fire and does not burn up without throwing a good heat. Office 337 East Main street, Triangle building. Yards South Clinton street, cor. Alexander, and North avenue, near railroad.

Wanted, Lady Agents to secure subscriptions for THE CATHOLIC JOURNAL. Apply to Business Manager.

IN GOING WEST don't forget that the Nickel Plate Road gives the best service at the lowest. This a distinguished mark of success for any railroad. Solid through vestibuled buffet sleeping cars and superb dining cars make the trip between Boston, New York, Buffalo, Erie, Cleveland, Fort Wayne, Chicago, and all intermediate points, both delightful and enjoyable. Courteous attendants in all coaches respond to the slightest want of passengers.

The Handsomest and Most Convenient Trains Between Rochester and Pittsburg.

The handsome new vestibuled trains on the Buffalo, Rochester & Pittsburg Railway are becoming very popular. These trains are the only solid vestibuled trains operated between Rochester and Pittsburg and are composed of elegant high back seat day coaches, cafe and reclining chair cars, making fast time and affording superior service.

Train leaves Rochester daily at 9 a. m., arriving in Pittsburg 6.45 p. m. Corresponding train leaves Pittsburg at 9 a. m., arriving in Rochester 6.35 p. m.

ODDS AND ENDS.

The Connecticut River was named by the Dutch Verclie River, "fresh river."

Welcome reports say there is to be a boom in shipbuilding down in Maine this winter.

New York hotel men have decided to do away with hotel spreads on New Year's Day.

The "toothpick" shoe is not new. A man in Burlington, Vt., has a pair that was made in 1798.

An Alabama railroad has been sued for \$10,000 damages because one of its conductors kissed a passenger against her will.

The hotel proprietors in Cuba are required by law to affix a two-cent stamp on the register opposite the name of each guest.

The table on which Cromwell wrote when he affixed his signature to the warrant for the execution of Charles I. was recently sold for \$115.

One of the most fatal of the diseases affecting persons employed in the secondary occupation of telegraphing is declared to be consumption.

## DON'T WORRY.

Why enshadow the beauty of sea or of land With a doubt or a fear? God holds all the swift rolling world in His hand, And sees what no man can as yet understand. That out of life here, With its smile and its tear, Comes forth into light, from Eternity planned, The soul of good cheer. Don't worry— The end shall appear. —Elizabeth Porter Gould.

## JIM'S SCHOOLING.

The capitalist looked up from the card he held in his long, slender fingers. He saw a dark-eyed young fellow, with big shoulders and a resolute chin. At least those were the distinguishable characteristics the elder man first noticed.

"James Protheroe," he murmured. Then he added with a little gasp: "Not the son of my old boyhood pal, George Protheroe?"

The young man smilingly nodded. "Whereupon the older man seized him by both hands and forced him into a chair."

"My dear boy," he cried, "where were my eyes? Why, you're just like your dad. Well, well! Bless him, I haven't seen him for twenty years. Call you James, eh? Who's that for?"

"You, sir," said the young man. "For me! Shake hands again, please. You are a remarkably fine young man. And your father?"

"Very well, sir. He sends you a letter," and the young man drew it from his pocket.

The capitalist glanced it through with a kindling eye.

"Sounds just like old George," he chuckled. "Um-um-um. 'Loun you my boy Jim. Teach him a little business. Got some capital he might invest. Good boy.' Um-um-um. 'I would be funny, wouldn't it, if Jim and your motherless girl should take a shine to each other? I wouldn't object. I know she comes of good stock.'"

"What's that?" cried the startled young man.

"That wasn't meant for you to hear," laughed the older man as he folded the letter and pushed it in his pocket. Then he added: "See here, my boy, you must come along with us to Bevington. We are going down there on our private car; a thirty mile ride over our new suburban road. I've got business with a man at Bevington that must be attended to this noon. Then I've got to be back here at 3 o'clock to meet a New Yorker who is passing through. My daughter Ethel, Miss Mayer, her companion, and two college fellows of her acquaintance will go on the trip with me. Ethel will take along a hamper and feed us in the car. I want you to meet my daughter."

"Thank you," said the young fellow. "I believe I have already met her. I went to your home to see you and found you had left the house a little earlier than usual and your daughter—kindly told me that you never transacted any business at home."

"But you told her who you were?"

"No, I didn't," replied the young man. "After her remark I couldn't very well. It's business, you know, that brings me to Cleveland."

James Norcross laughed again. "She probably took you for a collector," he chuckled. "But, here, we must be off. We have to meet the others at the square in just ten minutes."

They were there and waiting when the two men approached.

"Ethel," said the older man, "I want you to become better acquainted with Mr. James Protheroe, the son of the man whom you have only met in a business way. I believe. You have often heard me speak of his father."

The fair young girl, with just a slight flush, extended her hand.

"The name of Protheroe is a household word with us," she said with a smile that Jim Protheroe thought the sweetest he had ever seen. Then she presented him to Fraulein Mayer, and made him acquainted with Mr. Heimer and Mr. Barrington.

"You've surely heard of Mr. Barrington," she said. "He was on the Harvard football team of '98, and Mr. Hale is the champion sprinter of his college."

Young Protheroe bowed gravely in acknowledgment.

"You're a college man, Mr. Protheroe?" inquired the eminent Barrington.

"Yes," replied the Kansas youth, "Adams, '97."

The young men looked at each other. They had never heard of Adams. Just then the car got under headway, and Ethel's father called Jim to step to the rear door and have a look at the roadbed. Ethel had surprised the glance that passed between Heimer and Barrington. It made her feel a little chagrined. They were evidently sneering at the Western young man.

Her train of thought was interrupted by her father's voice.

"Why bless my soul, boy," he was saying, "you know more about railway building than I do. Where did you pick it up?"

"Helped lay out a road in Western Kansas," replied Jim. "That's one of the things we learned at Adams. I believe I have the right to put 'civil engineer' after my name."

So he did know a little something, thought the girl.

Then her father and Jim came into the car and the conversation became general.

Ethel noticed that Jim held his own pretty well when he did talk, but for the most part he was but a listener. She knew that he admired her. His frank, open glance told her that. But he had the good sense not to annoy her by any special attentions.

Pretty soon the little party scattered, Jim and the young men going out to the rear platform to smoke, leaving father and daughter and chaperon in the car.

## "What do you think of Jim?" said the capitalist.

"Rather strong of Kansas, isn't he?" laughed Ethel.

"I don't know," said her father. "He doesn't make any parade of his talents. He's just like his old dad. There wasn't a keener boy in town. We were chums, you know, and both of us started in without a dollar. I fancy we've both done pretty well."

"Is Mr. Protheroe's father a man of property?" inquired Ethel.

"I should say he was! The last I heard about him he owned the opera house, the hotel, the bank, the finest residence in town, and held a first mortgage on the best real estate house. Jim's financial future is all right. He's an only child, you know."

"No, I didn't know," said Ethel. The big hamper turned out to be most bountifully loaded. Then they rolled into Bevington, and leaving the ladies in charge of the two Eastern men, James Norcross took the Kansas lad and started to keep his engagement with the local townswoman. It was not a long engagement, and at 1 o'clock they were back in the car, and the capitalist signalled the motorman to go ahead on the return trip.

"We should be able to run the thirty-two miles back to Cleveland nicely in two hours," he said to Jim. "I must be there at 3 o'clock and we have a clear track all the way."

They were out of earshot of the others and Jim leaned toward the capitalist.

"Mr. Norcross," he said, "have you noticed that the motorman has been drinking heavily?"

"No!" cried the capitalist. "Has the idiot started one of his periodical apoplexies? Best man in my employ when he's sober. Keep your eye on him, Jim."

The young man nodded and started down the aisle to the motorman's vestibule.

It might have been ten minutes later when he noticed that the speed was increasing to a really dangerous rate. Looking ahead he saw a mile or so away—a sharp curve. He knew that it was highly hazardous to attempt to strike it at that high rate of speed. He reached forward and caught the motorman by the arm. The latter turned with an oath, and, unsteadily rising to his feet, struck at him blindly. Jim flung him aside, but off the power and put on the air brake. The car slackened speed reluctantly, but finally came to a standstill half way round the curve.

Then Jim turned. The motorman had fallen and struck his head against the ironwork at the end of a seat. He was lying on the car floor unconscious. Jim was aware that anything unusual had taken place. She sat in the last seat at the rear, with her back to the front of the car, bere of companion. Miss Mayer, beside her. Presently her father came down the aisle and stopped.

"I was beginning to wonder where all the men were," said Ethel, as she laid her hand affectionately on her father's arm. "I felt quite neglected. Are we waiting on a switch?"

"There hasn't been a little accident, my dear," said her father. "We're not on a switch."

"Accident, papa? Who is hurt?"

"The motorman. But not seriously. Jim says it is a scalp wound and a broken collar bone. He's got him all bandaged up nicely and as soon as he gets over the effects of the shock he'll be in very fair shape."

"Is Jim—Mr. Protheroe—a surgeon, too?"

"He's something of a surgeon," replied her father with a laugh. "It's another one of those things he learned at that remarkable college. It seems a half dozen of his college mates had planned a hazardous trip to the Bad Lands, and they knew they ought to have a surgeon doctor along, so Jim volunteered and took a six months' course in the rudiments."

Ethel looked out of the window. "Where are we, papa?"

"About ten miles from nowhere," snarled the capitalist. "And I'm needed in Cleveland at 3 o'clock for a most important conference."

"Well, why don't we go ahead?"

"Without a motorman? Besides, we've bursted something in the running gear. It happened in slackering up suddenly. Do you hear that pounding?"

"Now I hear it, papa."

"That's Jim under the car trying to tinker up the break."

"He's a mechanic, too?"

"Despite his anxiety the capitalist laughed again.

"It seems so," he said. "It's no other thing he learned out there in Kansas. I suppose we are just beginning to find him out. You were right about it. He isn't much like the other youngsters of his age."

Still laughing, Ethel's father left the car and joined the two Eastern college men, who were standing not far away. Ethel raised the window and looked out. As she did so she caught sight of Jim. Hatless, coatless and vestless, his thick hair wildly turned and his face smudged with dirt, he was facing her smiling father.

"Waiting for orders, sir," he said, with a comical pull at his hair.

"Can you run a motor, too?" asked the capitalist.

"I've had some experience at it," replied Jim. "Father built the Alflata and Stony Ledge electric road and I ran the first motor over it. If you'll sit with me and keep me posted on the points I'll promise to haul you through on time."

"All right, my boy: run her through on schedule time and I'll give you a permanent job."

The capitalist looked up and caught his daughter's eye and laughed again. As Jim turned away Ethel called softly to her father:

"Daddy," she murmured, "don't you forget to ask Jim up to dinner to-night."

Her gratified parent looked up at her with a quizzical smile that called a swift blush to her cheek.

"All aboard!" shouted Jim—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

In Jamesville, Wis., is a pearl button factory, which turns out thousands of the finest quality of buttons. Tons of Mississippi clam shells are used in producing the buttons.

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