

# Correspondence

## OUR AGENT.

Mr. A. Herman will call on subscribers in Waterloo, Seneca Falls, Geneva and Watkins.

## OVING.

Miss Anna Haslon of Auburn spent the past week at her home in this village.

Miss Louise Harrington of Seneca was a recent guest of her brother, Rev. Thomas Harrington.

Misses Ella and Agnes Feehan and Miss Rose Hararty spent Sunday in Rochester. Rev. Father Rawlinson made a brief call at Holy Cross parsonage last week.

Charles Van Houten of Ithaca spent Sunday at the home of Francis McDonald.

Monsignor McGinnis of Boston, who, in company with Archbishop Williams of Boston, is spending a few weeks at Hemlock Lake, was on Sunday the guest of Father Hendrick. At the last mass on Sunday he preached a very interesting sermon on "Death, Heaven and Hell."

John Purdy of Auburn spent several days in town last week.

Mr. and Mrs. J. Herrick and Miss Elizabeth Farrell of Plattsburgh, Long Island, are visiting relatives in this village and Lodi. Miss Farrell graduated in June from the training school for nurses on Blackwell's Island. Before returning home they will visit the Pan-American.

Father Hendrick spent several days this week at Hemlock Lake.

John Conway of St. Bernard's Seminary returned home Monday after spending a week at the home of John Fitzgibbons.

The annual picnic of the Church of the Holy Cross will take place August 15th.

Mrs. Rose Collins and children have returned home after a visit in Corning.

Miss Hannah G. Heron of Ithaca is a guest of Miss Ella Feehan.

Mrs. Francis McDonald is visiting her daughter, Mrs. Charles Van Houten of Ithaca.

Mrs. George Post is spending several weeks at the Pan-American.

Mrs. M. Dougherty and children of Ithaca are guests of her parents.

The death of John McDonald, one of our old pioneers, occurred Wednesday, July 24, at his home east of the village. For several years past he had been a patient sufferer from rheumatism. Several months ago he had an attack of the grip, from which he never fully recovered. His death resulted from gradual debility brought on by old age. He leaves to mourn his loss a widow and six children.

Mrs. A. S. Scheller of Moravia, Mrs. John E. McDonald of Michigan, Mrs. Ella Larkin and James, John and Thomas of this village. The funeral was held from the Church of the Holy Cross Friday morning, Rev. Father Harrington officiating.

## PENN YAN.

Sister Mary Loyola of Rochester has been visiting at the home of her mother, Mrs. Glavin, for the past week.

A dancing party was given at Electric park on Tuesday evening by the A. O. H.

Mass was celebrated here on Sunday last at 11 o'clock. Father Hendrick saying early mass in Dedden's.

On Thursday evening Miss Lucy Crough and John Arnold were married at the Catholic parsonage by Rev. Martin Hendrick.

## HAMMONDPORT.

Miss Lizette Kennedy has returned after a week's visit at her home in Stanley.

McComick has returned home after a trip in the southern states.

Miss Margaret Craigh is visiting with her cousin, Mrs. Grace Phoeagan, this week.

Mrs. Leon Mason has returned home after a two weeks' visit out of town.

Quite a few received Holy Communion on the first Friday.

A large number have completed the jubilee.

A farewell party was given the Misses York on Thursday at the home of the Misses Leary. The Misses York have for years lived in Hammondport, and are about to move to Montana. Their mother accompanies them.

## SENECA FALLS.

Dr. James Mangin and sister Lizette are visiting at the home of their mother, Mrs. Glavin, for the past week.

Labor day will be celebrated largely in this place.

Miss Mary G. Roger of Philadelphia, Pa., is visiting her uncle, Patrick Roger, in Bayard street.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles Fogarty were the happy parents of a daughter, born Saturday.

Miss Celia Casey visited friends in Rochester last week.

Patrick McGuire and son John returned Saturday from New York after a week's visit.

A new stone walk of over 300 feet has been placed in front of St. Patrick's church property on Ovid street.

Rev. Father Dwyer of St. Patrick's church is taking a much needed vacation, and Rev. Father Gilmore of Buffalo is filling his place here.

Mrs. Oliver Doohan, Mrs. Peter Creilly, Mr. and Mrs. James McKean and Mr. and Mrs. Joseph McKean of this place attended the funeral of their uncle, Mrs. Bernard Campbell of Elmira, Saturday morning, which took place at St. Patrick's church.

Mr. and Mrs. John Mahon are the happy parents of a son born Sunday.

Work on the Runney street bridge still continues, and all hope to see it continue until it is finished. It will be a great convenience to the people.

A large number of people from Seneca Falls attended the lawn festival at Waterloo Friday evening for the benefit of St. Mary's church.

Mrs. Ambrose Casey and Miss Rose Connolly are in Detroit, Mich., this week, attending the L. C. B. A. convention. They are the delegates from Branch 80 of this place.

Mrs. Catherine McGuire died Monday at her home on Garden street, aged 67 years. The cause of her death was heart failure. She is survived by one sister, Jennie, and one brother, Peter Muldown. The funeral was held Wednesday morning at 9 o'clock from St. Patrick's church, Rev. Father Gilmore officiating.

## MUMFORD.

Miss Emma Mallott of Rochester spent a few days with her aunt, Mrs. James Feehan.

Rev. Father Hendrick's barn was burned down on Wednesday evening. The fire was caused by a lantern burning near some hay.

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death, and a horse so badly burned that it may die. The barn was filled with grain which made a very hot fire. Mr. Dan Clark run the farm and had just moved his things from Beulah, where he was also burned out. No cause is yet learned of the fire.

Moses O'Donnell of Rochester spent a few days at his home.

Mrs. Grauer and daughter have been visiting in Rochester.

## BATH.

Mrs. W. F. Lindsay represented St. Mary's branch of the L. C. B. A. of this village, at the national convention of the order held at Detroit, Mich., the past week. Her son, Edward Lindsay, accompanied her as far as Buffalo, where he took in the sights at the Pan-Am.

James O'Neil, jr., has been appointed a guard over the stone gang, vice John S. Hoge, who has been appointed janitor of the county building.

Gov. Odell and party visited the Soldiers' Home here on Monday afternoon for an hour and a half. The governor is making a tour of the state for the purpose of inspecting the state institutions.

Judge and Mrs. John F. Parkhurst and son Guy, are at Block Island.

David M. McMaster, for the past eighteen years clerk of the Surrogate's office of Steuben county, died last Sunday afternoon at 10 o'clock at his home on Gasevoort street, here, from pneumonia, after a brief illness. His funeral was held Wednesday.

Surrogate Monroe Wheeler has appointed Humphrey McMaster clerk of the surrogate's court. He will assume his new duties August 19th.

Master William McNamara of Corning is visiting his uncle, the Rev. James Griffin.

Last Sunday John S. Hogue and Thomas Mooney, president and financial secretary, respectively of Division No. 3, A. O. H., of Bath, and Martin Kavanaugh and John Collins, also of the local division, went to Hornellsville to witness the degree work of the division of that city. Four candidates were taken into the order and the work was given in amplified form. It is said to be fine.

The town board met Tuesday and decided that there would not be a vacancy in the office of justice of the peace, now held by S. G. Lee, on the first of January, which was indicated by others that there should be. It is said the opinion of the attorney general in the matter is to the effect that a vacancy would exist at that time.

Gardner & Longwell, insurance agents, have dissolved their partnership. Mr. Longwell will continue the business.

Mrs. D. S. Bates, nee Miss Ella Mooney has been seriously ill at the home of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Charles Mooney. She underwent an operation Sunday evening, but her condition has not been very encouraging the past week.

Leo Getman of Corning is visiting at Martin Collins' on West Washington avenue.

The past week has been a scorcher in Bath. A man who keeps a diary of the weather told THE JOURNAL correspondent that for the past forty days the thermometer has registered between 90 and 100 degrees. And that's pretty hot.

Miss Nellie Kavanaugh of Syracuse is visiting friends in Bath.

Thomas Bassett of New York spent the latter part of the week in town.

The Lestershire base ball team defeated the Cuban Giants on the fair grounds here on Wednesday afternoon by a score of 13 to 8.

## 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 cathartic. 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 tonic known, combined with the best blood purifier, acting directly on the mucous surfaces. The perfect combination of the two ingredients is what produces such wonderful results in curing cataract. Send for testimonials free. F. J. CHENEY & CO., Props. Toledo, O. Sold by Druggists, 70c.

Hall's Family Pills are the best.

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## CORRESPONDENTS or

## REPORTERS

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## WROUGHT BY PRAYER.

[A legend.]

Come to me a legend olden,  
Beautiful in fact and simile,  
Wanted of the sea of ages,  
On the restless wings of time,

How an artist, chosen, honored,  
Grace to name his rarer image,  
On the marble wings of stone;

How he vigils kept and fasted,  
Praying, worked on bended knee,  
At each stroke his chisel gleaming,  
Ehored in pure ecstasy.

Above his work the birds sang sweet,  
And the flowers in radiant bloom  
Told their tale in fragrant petals,  
Breathed their praise in sweet perfume.

"The Old Man" cried each beholder,  
Bending low in reverence,  
"Ere He goes" sang the angels,  
"The work of holy prayer."

Bill the statue stands, its story  
Teaching faith in love unceasing,  
Holding, haunting, thrilling ever  
With the beauty of its theme.

And its message presses onward,  
Filling souls with joy complete,  
Drawing hearts toward woe and weary  
Where the earth and heavens meet.

Would our life work leave his image  
On the story hearts of men,  
Would we wear his angels' singing  
As they sang of Bethlehem.

Would we see him in his glory,  
Would we know his joy and care,  
We must seek him with devotion,  
On our knees in humble prayer.

N. Sutherland in Boston Pilot

## THE WAY OF SALVATION.

Negro Baptists and the Roman Catholic Church.

Fully 1,200 members of the Colored Baptist Lyceum of the District of Columbia at a recent meeting vigorously applauded this statement made by Professor Jesse Lawson, vice-president of the Afro-American council and formerly United States commissioner to the Atlanta exposition.

"As one of the leaders in a local Baptist church and as speaking to an audience of Baptists, I say now that only the great and powerful Catholic church can help us. We may not all desire to join the Catholic church at once, but we will see the way in time. I think it must be God's will that we effect our salvation through the agency of the Catholic church.

"The leaders have offered us protection and political rights within the folds of the Catholic church. We are assured our rights as citizens and as human beings, and I see no other way in which we may save ourselves and pave our future. We are being ground to powder by the white man in this country, and only the Catholic church can save us. Let us take matters into our own hands now and let us act."

The address was debated after the speaker had closed, and each speaker greeted the idea of allying with the Catholic church as the only way out of the problem and the only hope for the negro in America.—Washington Times.

## A High Privilege

In a world where there is so much to ruffle the spirit's plumes, how needful that entering into the secret of his pavilion, which will alone bring it back to composure and peace! In a world where there is so much to sadden and depress, how blessed that communion with him in whom is the one true source and fountain of all true gladness and abiding joy! In a world where so much is ever seeking to unbalance our spirits, to render them common and profane, how high the privilege of consecrating them anew in prayer to holiness and to God!

Oh, kindly, generous Irish land,  
So loyal, and fair, and loving;  
No wonder the wandering Celt should think  
And dream of you in his roving!

The alien home may have gems and gold,  
Shadows may never have gloomed it,  
But the heart will sigh for the absent land,  
Where the love-lights first illumed it!

And doesn't old Cove look charming  
Watching the wild wales' motion  
Leaning her back up against the hills  
And the tip of her toes in the ocean!

I wonder I don't hear Shandon's bells,  
Ah, maybe their chiming's over,  
For its many a year since I began  
The life of a Western rover!

Now fuller, and true the shore line shows—  
Was ever a scene so splendid?  
I feel the breath of the Munster breeze—  
Thank God that my exile's ended!

Old scenes, old songs, old friends again,  
The waltz and but I was born in!  
Oh, Ireland, up from my heart of hearts  
I bid you the top o' the mornin'!

—John Locke

## PRACTICES OF PIETY.

Advice to a Seminarian by the Ven. F. M. P. Libermann.

The following is taken from Father Grunwald's Translation of the Spiritual Letters of the Ven. Libermann:

It should be our care and occupation to establish the reign of God in our souls and to approach Him with all the love and tenderness and fervor of our hearts. The most efficacious means is certainly the practice of meditation and of interior self-denial. We should make it our serious occupation to give up the natural desires and affections of our heart as well as our own will. We should endeavor, just as earnestly, to relinquish all the movements of self-love and to acquire true Christian humility. This is the great object that we ought to aim at in all our religious practices, either interior or exterior. The former are always the better. Outward practices are of some value, only so far as they make us perfect in our exterior and lead us to God. We must, therefore, pay particular attention to our interior. If we become aware, later on, that we have no taste for exterior works we need not worry about it.

Rev. M. J. Henry, rector of the Irish Immigrant Girls' home, 7 State street, New York, has received a handsome harp of Belleek pottery as a souvenir of the visit to Ireland of Patrick McCool, agent of the mission. Mr. McCool arrived last week after a visit to his birthplace, Letterkenny, where he attended the dedication of the cathedral, on which occasion Archbishop Keane, also a native, preached the sermon.

## MORNING ON THE IRISH COAST.

The incident which prompted the writing of the following lines was related to me by a friend on his return from a visit to Ireland. On the voyage eastward my friend made the acquaintance of an old Irishman, who, in his frank and candid way, told him that he had been thirty years residing in the "States," and that he was then going home to spend the evening of his life in the old land amid the scenes of his boyhood. The old man's deep anxiety to see Ireland once more made my friend take a special interest in him. The night before the boat reached the Irish shore they both remained on deck, and, as dawn broke, they were rewarded for their weary vigil by beholding the dim outlines of the Irish coast. The sight awakened the old man's slumbering enthusiasm, and his first impassioned exclamation was:

"The top o' the mornin' to you, Ireland, alanna!"

Than a mo Dhia! but there it is;  
The dawn on the hills of Ireland,  
God's angels lifting the night's black veil

From the fair, sweet face of my sireland.

O Ireland! isn't it grand you look  
Like a bride in her rich adornin';  
And with all the pent-up love of my heart

I bid you the top o' the mornin'!

This one brief hour pays lavishly back  
For many a year of mourning;  
I'd almost venture another flight,  
There's so much joy in returning,

Watching out for the hallowed shore,  
All other attractions scorning;  
O, Ireland! don't you hear me shout?  
I bid you the top o' the mornin'!

Ho, ho! upon Cleona's shelving strand  
The surges are grandly beating;  
And Kerry is pushing her headlights out

To give us the kindly greeting;  
Into the shore the sea birds fly  
On pinions that know no drooping,  
And out from the cliffs with welcome charged

A million of waves come trooping.

For thirty summers, ashore machree,  
Those hills I now feast my eyes on,  
Ne'er met my vision save when they rose

Over memory's dim horizon;  
E'en so 'twas grand and fair they seemed

In the landscape spread before me,  
But dreams are dreams and my eyes would ope

To see Texas' sky still o'er me.

Oh, often upon the Texan plains,  
When the day and the chase were over,  
My thoughts would fly o'er the weary wave

And around this coast line hover.  
And the prayer would rise, that some future day,  
All danger and doubting scorning,  
I might help to win for my native land

The light of young Liberty's mornin'.

O, kindly, generous Irish land,  
So loyal, and fair, and loving;  
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And dream of you in his roving!

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## AN UNIQUE AFFAIR.

PROTESTANTS JOIN THEIR CATHOLIC FRIENDS IN BREAKING GROUND

For the Erection of a Catholic Church at Good Ground, Long Island—Addressed by Prominent Non-Catholics Who Extolled Holy Mother Church.

The Brooklyn Eagle, of a recent date, gives an interesting account of a ceremony which took place in the little village of Good Ground, on Long Island, when Protestants joined their Catholic friends in breaking ground for the erection of a Catholic church for that pretty town, which is quite a resort during the summer for the city people. The story reads:

Ground was broken at Good Ground for the proposed new Catholic church of the Sacred Heart, under circumstances that were absolutely unique. The ceremony was purely a civic one and was attended by such summer residents as James G. Carter, who confessed to being bred a Puritan and taught that Catholics were the enemies of civil and religious liberty; Judge Washhope Lynn, who said that Presbyterianism once held Rome in abhorrence; Dr. Edward L. Reese, of Manhattan, who told the assemblage that he had returned to the old faith after being convinced of the fallacies of the Puritan doctrines; W. Bourke Cockran, William J. Carr, of Brooklyn, and Judge Morgan J. O'Brien, all devout Catholics.

The site for the new church is in the heart of the village and a stone's throw from the railroad depot, and it was presented to the newly organized parish by Judge O'Brien, whose fine estate, Rosecrest, is not far away, on the shores of Shinnecock Bay. John Muldoon had provided a platform for the speakers and it was draped with American flags.

When the hour arrived for the ceremonies, the whole populace of Good Ground and summer residents from the vicinity, regardless of creed, thronged around the platform in the shade of the trees, and the pastor, the Rev. W. C. O'Reilly, opened the program with a few appropriate words on the significance of the occasion, and introduced Judge Morgan J. O'Brien as the chairman of the day. He congratulated the assemblage on the beautiful weather and on the presence of so many distinguished persons to assist them in beginning the building of a Catholic church, saying in part:

"Settled more than 250 years ago, this little hamlet has preserved its primitive spirit and fostered the sentiments of religious patriotism and virtue. To perpetuate these we are now going to lend a hand, and it is no factious spirit in no desire to foment religious discord, but in a spirit of brotherly love, we propose to contest in friendly rivalry for all that is virtuous and good, and we will struggle to outdo them in all that makes for advancement of the highest walk of human endeavor.

"The growth of the Church in this country, due to a free constitution and unfettered laws, has been phenomenal. And this is not to be wondered at when we remember that America was discovered by a Catholic, from a Catholic it took its name.

"It was a Catholic monk that first inspired Columbus with hope; it was a Catholic monarch who fitted out his ships. Not a cape was rounded, not a mountain crossed, but a Catholic missionary led the way. And the first anthem to break the stillness of the Western world was a hymn to the Virgin, the first religious service was the sacrifice of the Mass and the first standard planted was the standard of the cross.

"It is not, therefore, entirely from selfish motives that we would erect this temple to God, but because we through it will tend to the upbuilding of this place, to the advancement of civilization and the good of our country. For we know that no good Catholic can be a bad citizen. And that the love of virtue and religion makes our country doubly dear to us.

"For here the old faith has fair play, religious liberty is guaranteed by our Constitution and laws, and to preserve them we are ready, should the occasion demand, to pledge anew our lives, our fortunes and our sacred honor."

Judge O'Brien then introduced ex-Senator Peter H. McNulty, who, with a few well-termed sentences, congratulated the people of Good Ground on the fact that they were about to build the second church in 250 years. He was followed by James C. Carter, who said that though a Puritan of New England, indoctrinated with