

Correspondence

OUR AGENT. Mr. A. Herman will visit subscribers in Lima, Honeye Falls, E. Bloomfield, Canandaigua, Shortsville, Manchester, Clifton Springs, Geneva, Seneca Falls and Waterloo.

CANANDAIGUA. William Donovan, Jr., of Howell St., left Monday night for Clifton Falls, Virginia, where he will spend several months.

The bands of P. B. Downs and Jas. D. Flynn netted more than the required amount at their celebration on the evening of July 4th.

Rev. Jas. H. Day, of Mt. Morris, gave a very entertaining lecture in the Town Hall, Tuesday evening, under the auspices of Henry C. Kelly's band.

The children of St. Mary's school, enjoyed a trip over Canandaigua Lake last Wednesday. They were accompanied by the Young Ladies Sodality of Canandaigua and Penn Yan and the graduating class of the parochial school.

The Holy Name Society will receive communion in a body next Sunday.

Mrs. Thomas Needham and Dominica Pochora were prayed for at the masses Sunday.

Mrs. T. Lenehan's band held a lawn social at her home on Gorham St., Thursday evening.

Father Dougherty announced Sunday that sufficient money had not been raised to pay for Father English's monument and asked the assistance of the congregation in raising the remainder of the required amount.

EAST RUSH. James, youngest son of Mr. and Mrs. Peter Kavanagh, died at his home Thursday morning, July 3rd, after a short illness, aged 83 years.

Several new residences are being built at Bush this summer.

WILLARD. Mrs. Margaret Andrus, formerly of this place, and Mr. John Johnson, of the hospital, were married at Binghamton on Tuesday last.

Miss Lizzie Conklin, stenographer, and Mr. William Knight, bookkeeper at the hospital, were married at the pastoral residence at Ovid, on the 28th ult. Rev. Father Hendrick officiating.

Miss Mary Courtney has returned from a trip to New York city.

Misses Agnes and Lizzie Reynolds went to Addison, Steuben Co., last week to attend the funeral of their cousin, Miss Winifred Reynolds, formerly an attendant at this hospital.

Word has been received here of the death of Mr. Peter Doran, of Seneca Falls. Mr. Doran was an employee of this hospital for a great many years.

NEWARK. Work is progressing rapidly on the new St. Michael's church.

St. Rose's band, of St. Michael's church will hold a lawn social on Saturday evening, July 13th.

There was quiet a large crowd in attendance at the dance and concert given in Elliott Hall by St. Cecilia's band, July 3rd.

SHORTSVILLE. John Russell and family, of Auburn, and Frank Russell, of Rochester, were the guests of their parents the latter part of last week.

James Dunn is visiting relatives at Seneca Castle.

Marie Cummings, of Rochester, is the guest of her grandparents at Manchester.

John McQuillan, of Dover, N. J., is spending his vacation with his parents.

The Altar and Rosary society will hold a meeting to-morrow (Sunday) after mass. The society will re-organize. All members are requested to be there.

Mrs. G. Lupe, of Buffalo, has returned home after a few days visit with her parents.

Miss L. Hughes, of Palmyra, visited Miss Francis McQuillan the latter part of the week.

Mr. and Mrs. Daniel Shaw and children attended the family reunion of Mrs. Shaw's parents, at Palmyra, Saturday.

Andrew Crawford and Miss Anna Russell spent last Sunday at Clifton Springs.

SENECA FALLS. The Misses Katherine McGraw and Agnes and Mr. Harry Burns and Charles VanPelt was in Syracuse for the fourth.

Anna Leachem, Rose Murphy, Elizabeth O'Connor and Elizabeth Murphy was in Waterloo for the fourth.

Mrs. B. Murphy, of 83 Bridge St., is spending a few weeks with her daughter Mrs. A. P. Hoerstring, of Rochester.

The funeral of Mrs. Fitzsimons was held Saturday at 9 a. m. from St. Patrick's church. Rev. M. Dwyer officiating.

Last chance to secure the beautiful Catholic book "Christ on the Altar" endorsed by the reverend clergy. A book that should be in every Catholic home. Mr. A. Herman, our agent, will explain further.

How's This? We offer One Hundred Dollars Reward for any case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure. F. J. HENNEY & CO., Props., Toledo, O.

Next week the Cook Opera House Stock Company will present the well-known comedy, "Lord and Lady Algy."

FATHER KOENIG'S NERVE TONIC. Anxiety, Care and Fretfulness. I have been in the hardest missions in the Rocky Mountains (about the hardest on earth) for 18 years, and anyone who has been in such missions knows of the anxiety, care, fretfulness, etc.

FREE A Valuable Book on Nervous Diseases and a Sample Bottle to any address. Poor patients also get the medicine free. Prepared by the Rev. Father Koenig, of Fort W. A. since 1875, and now by the KOENIG MED. CO., Chicago, Ill.

CITY NEWS AGENTS. The "Catholic Journal" is sold by the following newsdealers, and can be obtained at those Saturday mornings.

University of the State of New York. ST. JOHN'S COLLEGE, Fordham, New York City. For Boarders and Day Scholars. Conducted by the JESUIT FATHERS.

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50 YEARS' EXPERIENCE PATENTS. Scientific American. A thoroughly illustrated weekly. Largest circulation of any scientific journal. Terms, \$3 a month in advance, \$3.00 per copy. Sold by all newsdealers.

A MAN IN THE HOUSE.

In order to eke out a slender income Mrs. Harvey had determined to rent part of her house, but met with great opposition from her children. Had her daughter Eliza been asked what was her greatest abhorrence, the base of her life, she would have responded promptly "a man."

Despite all opposition, however, Mrs. Harvey secured desirable tenants for her four rooms on the second floor in the person of Mrs. Raymond and her daughter, Bessie, a handsome, brown-eyed maiden with a score, more or less, of ardent admirers.

So, to be safe, she kept the parlor door locked and hid the key, gratefully to her brother and sister's discomfiture on some occasions.

One cold night in the early winter, Bessie sat in her mother's parlor, entertaining her friend, Charles Wells, now Charles was a very ordinary person, neither handsome nor fascinating.

Just a plain young man, with common sense and some ingenuity in the way of mending broken chairs, hanging blinds and stretching carpets, which appealed to Mrs. Raymond's motherly heart and caused her to say: "He is so kind and obliging! I think as much of him as though he were my own son."

It was Mrs. Raymond's habit to open the parlor door in the evening, that the warm air of that room might enter her chamber, and also inform Charles or Willie or Jack, as the case might be, that the clock was on the stroke of ten.

Charles, thinking she alluded to the kitchen, ran out there quickly, followed by Mrs. Raymond.

Discovering his mistake, Charles hurried back, Mrs. Raymond still at his heels, both hatchet and poker in her hands. In the meantime, Bessie had understood which room her mother meant; but as both her protectors had seemingly deserted her, she gave vent to her feelings by a series of shrieks.

"Oh, the man, the man!" "Where is he?" asked Charles, looking wildly around.

"Oh, I don't know!" wailed Bessie. "Don't hunt him. Let him go!" She looked so frightened, and withal so pretty, that you might have thought any man justified in attempting to quiet her fears; but Charles was eager for the fray.

"Be quiet, Bessie!" he impatiently answered, seating her into a chair. Then he hurried out and tried to enter the bed-room. He could turn the knob, but the door would not yield to pressure. Something on the other side broaded it too firmly. He tried again and again with no better result.

"Oh, don't go in there! He'll hurt you—hell kill you! O! O! O!" Charles was so excited and exasperated that he seized the parlor and forcibly carried her into the parlor, actually kicking her offending train out of his way.

"Stay her," he said sternly, "I am surprised you have so little self-control." Bessie looked at him, gasped, sobbed and obeyed. She had found her master. Also for Will or Jack!

Meanwhile, Harry and his sisters, hearing the noise, had crept up the first landing of the stairs, where they were huddled together like frightened sheep, offering suggestions.

"Why don't you break the door in?" asked Eliza. "Let me go outside and climb up to the window," said Harry, anxious to distinguish himself, but not knowing just how to do so.

"Why, he would climb out on top of you. I've been wondering why he doesn't try to get away," said Charles. "He is trapped in there."

"Harry, go for the police," said his Jennie. "No, he shall not!" cried Eliza. "The affair would be in all the papers to-morrow."

AN OLD-TIME DINNER.

Colonel Thomas Wentworth Higginson, in his autobiography "Cheerful Yesterdays," gossips entertainingly of the early days of the Atlantic Magazine and tells of the monthly dinners which were given to contributors under the presidency of editor Francis H. Underwood.

"Why, man," said Charles, "he of course has a pistol, and might shoot you." "Golly, boss, I neber tot ob dat. Sho' nuff!"

However, one of the negroes placed his shoulder to the door with Charles, and they succeeded in opening it a few inches; but it closed again with a snap. "Now," said Charles, "you fellows brace the door while I put my hand in to feel what's there."

He succeeded in running his hand up and down over a small space. "I can feel nothing but some clothing. Maybe something has fallen down," he said.

"The wardrobe!" exclaimed the girls. "No, there was no noise," said Mrs. Raymond.

They succeeded at last in opening the door a little wider, producing a sound as of tearing. Harry managed to squeeze himself in, giving a frightened cry as he foundered over something which might be a man, after all. But he soon solved the mystery.

In taking the matter over the next day, Bessie said to Eliza: "I think Mr. Wells real brave in trying to catch the man, don't you?" "Humph!" said Eliza. "Any man is brave when he is cornered, or has a lot of women to back him."—Waverley.

An idea prevails that winter weather is beneficial to young children. If the temperature be below freezing point the more dangerous it is for the child's health the colder and drier the air gets, no matter whether the skin is kept warm or not.

The hardening process by means of water should begin when the child is able to run about, not with cold baths, but with cold ablutions of certain parts of the body with water that has stood twelve or twenty-four hours in the room, but to which no warm water has been added.

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Cutting a pineapple the other day some one warned me to be careful to and wipe my knife, "as the outside is supposed to be poisonous." I have not been able to verify the suggestion, but in the attempt to do so became much interested in the history of this remarkable fruit—which is really a flower—a "sorosis," formed by the calyxes and bracts of a close spike of flowers, becoming succulent and combined. The tuft of leaf leaves at the top of the fruit is capable of becoming a new plant. One realizes what a luxury this fruit is when the fact is recalled that unless the suckers are left attached each plant produces but a single fruit, and is then thrown away as worthless; also that it requires great care and many months to perfect the succulent, richly perfumed fruit. Some fifty kinds are cultivated.

The first attempt was made in Holland. England began its culture in 1776, and in 1777 the King of Sardinia sent his gardener to England to find the best method of its cultivation. The United States has not been very successful in growing it, as there is so much competition with fruit brought from the West Indies, noted for the production of pineapples.

This fruit is a native of Brazil and other tropical parts of the world; is a biennial, and for a fine specimen the praise of an old priest describing it was not too enthusiastic when he said: "The gods might luxuriate upon it, and it should be only gathered by the hand of Venus."

If pineapple essence is desired it is much the better way to extract the juice and bottle and seal while hot, as the essence manufactured by the chemist, with butyric ether, alcohol, etc., is not good, especially when old, although it strongly resembles pineapple essence in flavor.

He is a man with a good deal of pride, and when his friends jeered at his dog, he asserted it "that's one of the finest dogs in the country," he exclaimed. "I suppose you'd admire him if he was a St. Bernard." "Oh, certainly." "Or a mastiff." "Yes." "Or a pointer." "Of course." "Or a Newfoundlander." "No." "Well, then you've got to get it to make fun of him as he is."—"All of 'em."

Three thousand marriages are performed every day all over the world.

MISS ELIZABETH MCCARTHY

VOICE CULTURE AND PIANO STUDIO 673 Powers Bldg

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BACHELOR'S REFLECTIONS. Small men have big opinions of themselves. When you dig into a man's vanity you touch the spot where his hatred for you lies.

There are few of us who would like to be somebody else, but there are few of us who would not like to have what somebody else has got.

After a woman has bought all her Christmas presents for her friends she picks out the nicest ones and keeps them so as to be economical and gives the others away.

ABOUT WOMEN. "I like women," said a clear-headed man of the world, "they are so finished." They finish society manners, language, form and economy are their realm. They embellish trifles.—Emerson.

When women love us they forgive us everything, even our crimes; when they do not love us they give us credit for nothing, not even for our virtue.—Balzac.

A beautiful woman with the qualities of a noble man is the most perfect thing in nature; we find in her all the merits of both sexes.—La Bruyere.

There are twenty-four hours in a day in which, if it is not overcast, it is not a moment in that twenty-four in which a woman may not change her mind.—De Froid.

Nothing is so embarrassing as the first tete-a-tete, when there is everything to say, unless it be the last when everything has been said.—Roguelan.

The man that lays his hand upon a woman, save in the way of kindness, is a wretch whom "twere gross flattery to name a coward"—Tobin.

On great occasions it is almost always women who have given the strongest proofs of virtue and devotion.—Montaigne.

COOK OPERA HOUSE

Week July 14th. Next Week the Cook Opera House Stock Co.

Will present "Lord and Lady Algy"

Under the direction of I. H. Garson. Miss Esther Lyon has been engaged as leading lady, and Mr. Harry Glasier the well-known romantic actor-leadung man.

PRICES. Matinees—All Seats 10c. Nights—10c, 15c, 25c. Matinees, Monday, Wednesday, Friday and Saturday.

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