

Correspondence

OUR AGENT.

Mr. A. Herman will visit subscribers in Rochester, Mumford, Caledonia, Le Roy, Batavia, Charlotte, Barnard's Crossing, Greece, Brockport, Spencerport and Mt. Read.

CANANDAIGUA.

The Young Ladies Sodality will receive communion next Sunday.

Father Gelfell, of Rochester, said the late mass Sunday while Father Dougherty was in Auburn.

Nellie Long's band has handed in the required fifty dollars. The money being raised by contributions of the members of the band.

The Misses Moran, of Chapin St., entertained friends at cards Friday evening Aug. 15 in honor of Miss Fitzgerald, of Buffalo, who is visiting there for a few days.

Mr. Wm. Widman entertained a party of friends with a cruise on his steam launch last Sunday afternoon.

SHORTSVILLE.

Miss Lucy Gilligan, of Bolivar, is visiting her grandparents at Manchester.

Mrs. M. Russell and daughter Anna were the guests of friends at Watkins the last of the week.

A large number from here attended the picnic at Victor last Wednesday.

An anniversary high mass was celebrated Tuesday morning for the repose of the soul of David Neely.

Mrs. John Tobin has returned home after a month's visit at Saratoga Lake.

Miss Anna Farrell spent last week at Rochester the guest of her mother.

Miss Lotie Delahanty is entertaining her cousin, May Plunkitt, of Buffalo.

Miss Alice Smith, of Manchester, visited friends at Rochester, last week.

WILLARD.

Miss Jennie Duffy is recovering from a severe illness.

Misses Mary Donly and Anna Reilly, of Seneca Falls, spent last week with friends in this vicinity.

Misses Mary and Lizzie Ryan have returned from a visit to Poughkeepsie and Rockaway Beach.

Mr. Wm. Barry has gone to Bath to accept a position as officer at the Soldiers' Home.

NEWARK.

Miss Nellie Downs has been entertaining Miss Frances Kelly and Miss Galloway, of Waterloo, for a few days.

The following young people are spending this week atodus Point, Mrs. F. Hawley, Anna Cosgrove, Nell Downs, Elizabeth Lynch, Anna Burns and the Misses Kaneally, of Syracuse.

Miss Julia Delaney has returned to Boston after spending her vacation with her mother here.

TRUMANSBURG.

The lawn party under the auspices of St. James' church, Trumansburg, N. Y., Aug. 18th, was a great success financially. Many out of town guests were present. The Ithaca Band which took a prize at the Pan American gave a delightful concert in the evening. A special train from Ithaca of five coaches brought the band and friends of Father Madden, Citizens of all denominations attended. Miss Maggie O'Hara was the successful candidate in the diamond ring contest. Mrs. Horst won the picture of the Sacred Heart.

Rev. Fathers Hendrick, of Ovid, and O'Connell, of Buffalo, were at the festival.

Miss M. Kinsella, teacher in Tonawanda High School, is stopping with her sister Mrs. Murry.

Mr. and Mrs. Corcoran entertained friends at a five o'clock tea Friday.

Miss Mary Kinsella is home from Washington on vacation.

GENESEO.

Miss Katherine O'Leary will teach district school No. 1 the coming year.

Miss Mary Tottan is visiting friends at Canandaigua Lake.

Born, on Friday, Aug. 15th, to James Toole, Jr., and wife, a son.

Miss Mary Hackett has been engaged to teach at Livingston Manor, Sullivan County, N. Y.

Miss Elizabeth Harrington of Rochester, visited her sister, Miss Louise, here last week.

Miss Fannie Crowley of Rochester, who has been visiting friends here, returned to her home on Wednesday.

Miss Mary Flynn, of Rochester, was the guest of Mrs. Wm. D. O'Connor last week.

Miss Ella and Katherine Fitzgerald, of Rochester, have been spending their vacation here with relatives.

Miss Louise Harrington left on Saturday last for a two week's vacation.

A large number from here attended the miners' picnic at Long Point on Saturday last.

Miss Elizabeth O'Grady, who has been teaching in New York city, is here on a visit to her father.

A large crowd is expected to attend the County picnic at Long Point, Aug. 28th.

Rev. Dr. Haana, of St. Bernard's Seminary, Rochester, was the guest of Rev. A. A. Hughes last week.

Miss Anna Breen, of Rochester, who has been visiting Miss L. L. Perrin, has returned to her home.

Rev. A. A. Hughes was master of ceremonies at the blessing of the bell for St. Agnes' church tower on Sunday last at Avon.



Suffered from Sleepless Nights. 9

I had been suffering greatly from sleepless nights, but after taking only a few doses of Pastor Koenig's Nerve Tonic I was able to sleep well, and if I learn of anyone needing a nerve tonic I shall recommend it.

Sister Mary of the Angels, Avon, Minn., April 23, 1899.

Mr. Jos. Schmidt of this place was long subject to epilepsy, and no doctors gave him relief. Two years ago he used Pastor Koenig's Nerve Tonic, and after three days' use he had no more attacks and can now do the hardest kind of labor, thanks to the wonderful remedy. You may publish this, as I can vouch for it.

Rev. Stephen R. Zoller, Koenig Med. Co., Chicago, Ill.

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 Wayne, Ind., since 1876, and now by the KOENIG MED. CO., Chicago, Ill.

49 S. Franklin Street.

Sold by Druggists at \$1 per Bottle; 6 for \$5. Large Size, \$1.75; 6 Bottles for \$9.

Misses Mattie Sullivan, of Chicago, and Frances Bauer, of Buffalo, who have been visiting the Misses Manion, returned home this week.

Miss Alice Hughes, of Rochester, is visiting her aunt, the Misses Fleming.

Michael Nevill is seriously ill, but hopes are entertained of his recovery.

Harold, youngest son of Mr. and Mrs. M. Cahill, who was recently injured by a piece of wood penetrating his body, is recovering from the effects of the wound.

Miss Janette Hackett of New York city, is visiting Miss Mary Hackett of this village.

Born, Monday last, to Michael Scully and wife, a daughter.

Daniel Dolan and wife of Philadelphia, are guests at the home of James Dolan.

Timothy Delahanty was at the Thonawanda Island this week. Mrs. Delahanty and daughter are spending two weeks in Rochester with relatives.

Misses Mary Toole, Julia Cahill and Helen Cullinan were the guests of Misses Louise and Marie Donovan, of Canandaigua, recently.

Miss Mary J. Biggins has been spending her vacation with relatives at Avon, Penn. Yan and Ovid. Miss Margaret Curran of Avon has had charge of her millinery store during her absence.

Neil O'Leary and sister Miss Eleanor, of Elmira, are visiting their cousins, the Misses O'Leary, on Lake avenue.

Miss Helen Cullinan gave a party on Wednesday evening in honor of her friend Miss Francis Sally, of Avon, who has been visiting her for the past two weeks.

AVON.

Mr. and Mrs. Edward Corcoran, of Buffalo, are guests at the home of Mrs. McNamara.

Mrs. George Hastings and daughter, Julia, of Lima, spent the past week with her mother, Mrs. Wm. McLaughlin, of East Main St.

Miss Mary Skelly, who has been visiting relatives in Java, has returned accompanied by her cousin, Miss Ryan.

Miss Anna Davin and friends Misses Grace and Mae Rehberg, of Rochester are guests at the former's grandparents, Mr. and Mrs. John Sharkey.

The Young Ladies Sodality received Holy Communion at 8 o'clock mass on the feast of the Assumption.

The lawn fête held on the convent lawn Friday evening by the ladies of the C.R.B.A. and L.C.B.A. was a decided success, net proceeds being over \$87.

Mr. George Schantz had two ribs broken Monday by falling from a scaffold at Ashantee.

Mrs. J. Flynn and daughter Mary and Miss Margaret Hogan, of Rochester, visited relatives in town Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Tighe are rejoicing over the arrival of a young son.

Miss Alice Casey, of Seneca Falls, is the guest of Miss Theresa Farron.

St. Agnes' church which for the past thirty-three years has been incomplete is now completed, the tower having been finished last Saturday, and now stands a most beautiful structure overlooking the Seneca Valley.

The accomplishment of this act has been the great desire of the parishioners for several years and although our former pastors, Rev. Father O'Keefe, the builder of the church, Father Hendrick, Father Curran and Father Dougherty receive great and sincere praise for their work and improvement in the church yet the completion of the tower and the erection of the bell is due to our present pastor Rev. Father Farron, who has worked unceasingly to see the work completed.

The bell, which was donated by the ladies of the church, was blessed Sunday evening at 5:45 p. m. by Rt. Rev. Bishop McQuaid. The services were solemn and beautiful and the procession started from the vestry as the organ, presided over by Mr. John Schantz assisted by Messrs Shannon and Cole violinists, sounded forth the prelude, after which the blessing of the bell commenced with Rev. Father Dougherty deacon, Rev. Father Cluney, sub-deacon; Father Hughes, master of ceremonies; Father Gelfell, cantor. In the sanctuary were Rev. Fathers Maloy, Gommenginger, Garvey and FitzSimmons celebrated benediction.

After the blessing of the bell the bishop delivered an eloquent sermon to about 700 attentive listeners. He spoke of the kindness of the Avon people in their hearty co-operation with their pastor in completing their beautiful church and now the bell though a silent member when ringing forth the angelus could turn the minds of the people to God and have the future generation would look back on the ones who completed the work and great will be their thanks.

Mr. Augustus Miller receives the sincere thanks of the parishioners and pastor in the completion of the tower.

SENECA FALLS.

The Rev. Michael U. Dwyer attended the funeral of the late Rev. Father Carroll, who died Wednesday at Saratoga.

Father Carroll was a personal friend of our beloved pastor, Father O'Connor, who owing to his ill health he was unable to attend the funeral.

HE AND SHE.

Miss Katherine Rafferty is visiting friends in Avon.

A large crowd filled the yard of Mrs. Owen Smith last Friday evening to attend the festival. The yard was handsomely decorated with flags and lights and over \$250 was raised for the furnace fund at St. Patrick's school.

St. Patrick's school will reopen for the fall term Sept. 8th.

The funeral of Alexander McEvoy was held Sunday at 3 o'clock from St. Patrick's church. The Rev. M. U. Dwyer officiating.

THE NEW ST. PATRICK'S PARISH CORNING, N. Y.

An announcement of great interest to the Catholics of Corning, was made at the services on Sunday, when it was stated that the parish of St. Mary's had been divided by Rt. Rev. Bishop McQuaid, and a new parish established in the Eastern part of the City. The new parish to be known as St. Patrick's and the Rector appointed by Bishop McQuaid is Rev. Walter J. Lee, who has for the last seven years, been assistant pastor at St. Mary's.

The division of St. Mary's Parish, which long ago was regarded as certain to be made on account of the increasing growth of the work, was decided upon several weeks ago. In the near future the property upon which St. Patrick's chapel now stands will be sold, and the proceeds will be applied toward building a new Catholic Church and parochial residence on another site, in the eastern part of the city. Not only will there be a new church but also eventually a new Catholic school house in that section of the city. Early in September subscription for the new buildings will be asked for. The first and most important subscription for a new St. Patrick's Church was contained in the will of Rev. Dean Colgan, of blessed memory, who dying in 1896 left a bequest of \$4,000 for that purpose, which amount is now held in trust by the Bishop of the Diocese of Rochester. A few days ago one of the Catholic parishioners of Corning donated to the new parish of St. Patrick's house and lot in the eastern part of the city of the value of \$2,000. Thus there is already the sum of \$6,000 to be applied toward building expenses to be incurred in the establishment of the new parish.

Rev. Father Lee was born at Niagara Falls, N. Y. in 1871, and when old enough attended a parochial school in Buffalo, and later the St. Joseph's College in that city, from which he was graduated in 1888. Then he entered the Seminary of Niagara University, to fit himself for the priesthood, and there he spent about seven years completing the course, obtaining a degree, and being ordained in June, 1895. He was immediately assigned by the late Bishop Ryan to the Parish of St. Mary, in Corning and he has since resided here, being at first the assistant rector of St. Mary's church under Rev. Dean Colgan, who died in May, 1896, and subsequently occupying the same position under Dean Colgan's successor, Rev. J. M. Bustin, the present able head of St. Mary's. Father Lee has been especially active in parochial school work, and his advice, counsel and assistance have been of much value in the education and training of the young in St. Mary's school.

The choice of Father Lee to have charge of the new parish occasions the heartiest satisfaction in Corning, as during his seven years residence there he has not only made a fine reputation for spiritual zeal, but by his manly bearing, freedom from bias or rancor, and sincere interest in the well being of the city and its people has won the esteem of all character commands respect. He is a young man of culture, a polished scholar, and has the gift of grace and fluency of speech. In his new and larger field of effort, where he is to be thrown more upon his individual resources, we believe he will display in large measure those qualities that go to make up not alone the indefatigable and successful head of an important parish.

RUMULOS.

The annual picnic of our church will be held on August 26th. A good time is in store for those who will attend.

\$100 REWARD, \$100.

The readers of this paper will be pleased to learn that there is at least one dreadful disease that science has been able to cure in all its stages and that is Catarrh. Hall's Catarrh Cure is the only positive cure now known to the medical fraternity. Catarrh being a constitutional disease, requires a constitutional treatment. Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system, thereby destroying the foundations of the disease, and giving the patient strength by building up the constitution and assisting nature in doing its work. The proprietors have so much faith in its curative powers, that they offer one Hundred Dollars for any case that it fails to cure. Send for list of testimonials.

Address, F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O. Sold by druggists, 75c.

Hall's Family Pills are the best.

R-I-P-A-N-S

There is scarcely any condition of ill-health that is not benefited by the occasional use of a R-I-P-A-N-S Tablet. For sale by all Druggists.

The Five-Cent packet is enough for an ordinary occasion. The family bottle 60 cents, contains a supply for a year.

NOTICE TO CREDITORS—Pursuant to an order of Hon. Geo. A. Benton, Surrogate of the County of Monroe, notice is hereby given according to law to all persons having claims or demands against Thomas Hennessey late of the city of Rochester, County of Monroe, State of New York, deceased, to present the same with the vouchers therefor, to the undersigned executor at his place for the transaction of business as such at No. 235-236 Powers Block, Rochester, N. Y., on or before the 15th day of January, 1903. Dated July 10th, 1902.

John C. King, Executor, Thomas Hennessey decd. MURPHY, KERRAN & KERRAN Attorneys for Executor 235-236 Powers Block, Rochester, N. Y. 15th January 1903

Fire, Shipowner's Liability, Plateglass Established 1860.

J. H. ASHON, General Insurance

201-203 Ellwanger and Barry Bldg, Entrance 39 State Street, Rochester, N. Y. Steam Boiler, Surety Bonds Elevator.

DOLLY'S ADVENTURE.

He sits by the window, under the shade of the rose with honey-suckle entwined. When the falling shapes on the esplanade With a delicate tracing of gold are lined.

The sun sinks down in the golden west, Lighting his face with its parting beams, While a calm, sweet measure of perfect rest Illumines the joy of his passing dreams.

He sits and dreams—why should he not? For the last dread care of the day hath fled— And out in the grime of the old back lot His wife is wedding the onion bed.

—Cleveland Plain Dealer

DOLLY'S ADVENTURE.

The last cow had gone into the barnyard, and Dolly Black, after helping to put up the bars, returned to the house, kicking up the dust with her bare feet. On the way she pulled off a branch of the evening primrose, whose long, box-like buds were splitting and letting the yellow petals and their fragrance escape.

"They do smell so sweet," she said to herself, "and they're just the color of that sky," looking towards the west, where the sun was disappearing, leaving a golden tinge over everything.

A sharp voice suddenly broke in on her reverie.

"Dolly, Dolly," called someone, who seemed to be coming towards her "where air you?" "Oh!" in a quick tone, as a thin woman appeared behind a screen door of the kitchen "I want you to go right down to Mrs. Tanners' before it gets dark, daughter," she continued, "and bring some sugar. We'll get some to-morrow and pay her back, tell her. Here's a pail, you'll meet Bill somewhere, by the Tanners' so you can come back with him, though it won't be dark for some time."

Dolly turned promptly, quite willing to go for a walk in the coolness of the evening, and started down the road, swinging the tin pail vigorously. It was a pleasant way to the Tanners'. Their land reached almost to Mr. Black's house, but the Tanners' farm buildings were fully a quarter of a mile away from the Black homestead. The road was merely a wagon-track, and soon after leaving the Black's it made a sharp curve around a high spur of rock, and was then eked out by a "corduroy" strip through a marsh, where tall, slender trees made perpetual gloom.

At the left a creek flowed close by the edge of the road. Near Dolly's home it spread into a deep pool, reached by a little path, and then narrowed into a rushing waterfall. A deep reach, like a section of a canal, succeeded this, and finally the water colored downward from the hemlock roots that it had laved, swept over a broad, natural dam of boulders, big and little, which spring freshets had deposited there. At this point it peened in the road between itself and the jutting cliff mentioned above.

As the girl passed down the dusty road she stopped swinging her pail and glanced somewhat apprehensively into the large pasture on her right; then she gave a sigh of relief.

"The bars are down," she thought, and the Tanners' bull is at home. I'm glad it's too late for him to walk along inside of the fence, and shake his head, and scare me every time I go along, and if he could only catch me! 'Gh! He's awful fierce, Bill says, and hates girls!"

A little beyond was the curve and as Dolly was about to go around it a low sound came to her ear.

"I believe he's loose!" she gasped, as she looked over her shoulder.

There, with his back towards the clump of cedars, in which he had been standing a few moments, the bull lowered, with horns pointed westward. He was a Holstein, and the white and black on his sides looked so like a blanket, that Dolly gave a hysterical laugh even as she fled around the projecting cliff.

"I'll just have to scoot," she panted, as she ran, "at any rate I can swim!" an idea of jumping into the creek, if hard pressed, formling in her mind.

She had barely turned the corner of the rock, however, when she stopped so suddenly that the impetus of her start expended itself in a heavy leap. All her blood seemed to desert her veins, and her heart stopped beating for a second. Just in front of her, its brown blotched body forming lines of beauty from rut to rut, lay a copperhead snake. The triangular head lay quiet, but the eyes glinted cruelly at the frightened Dolly.

Here was a dilemma. The bull, for some reason, had not come around the corner, but he was growling in an extremely ugly fashion. It was no safe to go back. A smooth wall of rock extended far beyond the snake on the right, and the creek rushed by on the left.

Dolly thought rapidly. "The two things I'm most afraid of," she groaned. "That bull nearly crushed the life out of Bub Tanners, and that snake—or one like it—bit Johnny Collier and he died—and I'm barefoot. Oh, I wish he'd move out of the way!"

A louder roar from the bull suddenly scared her again. She glanced at the rock beside her. No use trying to scale that. She and her brother Bill had attempted it often and failed.

Driven nearly frantic with fear by a closer and more menacing roar from the bull, which could just see her pink gown, she looked anxiously into the swamp, where the duck was settling down among the trees; she hoped to see her brother. At that moment the copperhead gave a long sibilant and its ugly head swung around towards the girl, its mouth yawning open, showing the white fangs.

This was too much. Pale-stricken, Dolly fung down her tin pail with a clang that started a fierce roar from the bull, and rushed down the short embankment on the slippery, water-covered boulders of the dam. One of them turned and threw her headlong. Still blind with fear and fancying that one or the other, perhaps both, of her enemies were following her, she picked herself up, only to stumble again and plunge into the deep water of the reach.

Hardly knowing what she did, she struck out when she rose to the surface and swam frantically ahead. There was no use trying to get ashore.

ALEXANDER HAMILTON

A Short Sketch of This American Who Won Glory for His Nation.

On January 11, 1757, on a little island in the West Indies, Alexander Hamilton was born. At ten years of age he was obliged to earn his own living, for his father was extremely poor and his mother dead. He secured an unenviable position as "store boy" with one of the merchants of the island. He did not like this at all, for the work was terribly hard, the hours long, and he was scarcely able to perform his many duties, for he was short and slight. He was very fond of study, and he had almost no chance at all to open a book.

Still he did his work so well, in spite of his dislike for it, that his employer became very fond of him and taught him to keep accounts. When Alexander was fourteen his employer made a long journey on business, the little "store boy" in sole charge of the business at home. Alexander was now busier than ever but he found time to study carefully some books loaned him by a kind clergyman.

A fearful storm swept over the island and soon after, leaving death and ruin behind it. Alexander wrote such a brilliant account of the disaster that it was quickly printed in a paper of a neighboring island, and caused wide comment when it was learned that its author was a little "store boy." Some wealthy men were so impressed with the boy's cleverness and ability that they gave him enough money to carry him through college in the American colonies.

Alexander entered King's College (now Columbia), in New York city in his second year the Continental Congress met for the first time. This caused wide censure in the loyalist press, but again Alexander Hamilton wielded the pen with such good effect that, as his articles were not signed, they were attributed to the greatest thinkers and writers in New York. When Alexander's hand in this affair became recognized he was ranked as a full-fledged man of many parts, although but a seventeen-year-old boy, sickly and under-sized.

As soon as the colonies organized armed resistance to England Alexander joined a small company who were learning to drill. Here he studied tactics with such good will that in a short time he was given the rank of captain of artillery. From now on he passed upward in successive ranks with swift and sure steps, serving in many capacities, always with glory to himself and profit to the nation.

Amusing New Coin and Match Trick.

Surprising, yet simple, is a new match trick, which is attracting much attention. It can be performed with a bottle, small coin and a match.

Suppose you are sitting with some friends at a table. You break a match in the middle, without quite severing the two parts. This match you place over the mouth of a moderately wide necked bottle. Upon the match you place a small coin, such as a one-cent piece.

The trick then is to drop the penny into the bottle without touching the match, the coin or the bottle. Nobody who does not know the trick can do it, and one would be very unlikely to find out how by experiment.

The trick is performed by letting one or two drops of water fall upon the match at the spot where it is broken. The wood at once begins to swell apart, and in a short time the coin will fall.

Gold is so very tenacious that a piece of it drawn into wire one-twentieth of an inch in diameter will sustain a weight of 500 pounds without breaking.

Its malleability is so great that a single grain may be divided into 2,000,000 parts, and a cubic inch into 9,523,809,523 parts, each of which may be distinctly seen by the naked eye. A grain and a half of gold may be beaten into leaves of one inch square, which, if intercepted by parallel lines drawn at right angles to each other, and distant only the one-hundredth part of an inch, will produce 25,000,000 little squares, each of which can be distinctly seen without the aid of a glass.

The surface of any given quantity of gold, according to the best authorities, may be extended by the hammer 310,184 times. Eight ounces of this wonderful metal would gild a silver wire of sufficient length to extend round the globe.

Jack's D.E. convey.

On Election Master Jack

At the polling place, Watched his father cast his vote; Now homeward see him race!

"Oh, mother dear!" the youngster cried, Eyes big, his cheeks aflame, "Wish I's old enough to vote, It's such a dandy game!"

First you write a feller's name On a paper bit; 'N when he gets the paper, why 'N course the feller's it!"

Tartanules are being raised in Australia for their webs, which are used in making thread for war balloons.

A Great Risk. He—A little knowledge, don't you know, is a dangerous thing. She—Yes, I know. Have you had your life insured?

To be tolerant is to obtain new and broader prospects of truth.

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