Correspondence

ELMIRA.

Mrs. Margarete Sullivan whose illness was noted in last week's Journal died at her home on Broadway Monday morning. Truly can it be said of her, a noble christian mother, gone to enjoy the reward promised the good and faithful servant. In her early life the mother of 13 children was called upon to give three of them to her God in holy religion: Sister Emma who at the time of her death was superior of St. Mary's convent in Texas, also Sister Mary Magdillon died some few years after in the same convent, and next her son John who studied for some few years at Alleganey for the priesthood, joined the Jesuit order of Brothers and went to Belgium where he died a short time before his ordination. She is survived by four daughters and one son The funeral was held from St Mary's church Thursday morning at 10 o'clock and was largely attended.

Mrs. Dennis Sullivan of East Church street is with Mrs. John M Connelly and Mrs. Thomas B. Fitzgerald who are at the Schwartz cottage on Lake Keuka.

Mr. Patrick Cusick and wife of Miller street left the first of the week for Mt. Clemens. Mr Cusick is suffering from rheumatism. His many friends hope for his speedy recovery.

The ladies of St. Patrick's parish held a very enjoyable festival at Grove Park Monday evening for the benefit of the church repairing fund A very large crowd attended and a nice sum was added to the fund.

At St. Mary church, Friday morning at 8 o'clock mass was offered for Mrs Catherine Walsh, Father O'Duffy officiating.

DANSVILLE.

Tomorrow is Groveland Sunday, mass at Groveland at 8 o'clock a. m, at Dansville at 10:30 a.m.

Miss Cecelia Rohner is entertaining two young lady friends from Andover

Mrs Mary Brogan and daughter, Miss Grace M. are visiting their relatives in Portage.

Mrs. Henry Steele of Mount Morris is visiting her brother George Sturm, being called here by the death of her father.

Sister M. De Sales' music class rendered an excellent recital last Thursday eveing. Great credit is due to both Sister De Sales and her bright pupils for the fine program.

Dansville friends regret very much to loose Miss Mary C. Cramer of the Dansville High school faculty as she has been an excellent teacher and has made many friends during her short stay. She has accepted a better position in Elmira.

The L. C. B. A. are preparing for an outing to the pleasant home of their president Mrs. Martin Byer at Wayland.

The Rosary, Altar and Scapular society will give a "Mid-summer card party" the last of this month. All are cordially invited to attend.

Mrs. J. C. Folts entertained friends last Monday evening.

AUBURN

Emily, the five year old daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Dennis Donovan died on last Sunday of scarlet fever. A private funeral was held from the house.

The funeral of Edward Duplicy who died last week was held from Saint Mary's church on last Tuesday.

Miss Margaret Flynn of 64 Hamilton Avenue, aged 26 years, died suddenly last Monday after an illness of a few hours. Miss Flynn had been employed in Cortland during the last three years, where she was well known, and her death will be a severe blow to numerous friends in both Cortland and Auburn. The funeral was held on Thursday from St. Mary's church.

Mrs. William Levey, who was burned to death in an effort to save her two children from the same fate, was buried on last Wednesday from the Holy Family church.

The family of Mrs. Elizabeth Schilling was held from the St Alphonsus church on last Saturday. The deceased was 85 years of age.

Auburn Council Knights of Columbus will hold a clambake for the members of the order and their lady friends on August 3, at Ten Mile Point, Skaneateles Lake. A big crowd will follow the merry Knights.

SHORTSVILLE.

Mr. and Mrs. John Russell and children of Oil City, Pa., were the guests of the former's parents last week.

Miss Loretta McLaughlin has returned from a two weeks' visit with friends at Rochester.

Mr. Frank Childs of Buffalo was the guest of James Dunn over Sunday.

Mrs. Deo of Rochester spent the first of the week here, the guest of Mrs. P. O'Neil.

Mrs. Katherine Creigh of Hornellsville is visiting her sister, Mrs. J. Meehan of Manchester.

Miss Kate Russell of New York city is visiting her parents.

GENEVA.

Mrs. Lawrence Bradley, who has been seriously ill, is recovering rapidly.

Miss Mary Brennan and Ralph Willingham were united in marriage at 7.30 o'clock at St. Francis de Sales' Church on Wednesday morning. Miss Lucy Nevins acted as bridesmaid, and Mr. Charles McGuggan as best man.

Leo Kelley of St. Bernard's Seminary is visiting his sister at 100 North street.

The funeral of Mrs Ann McCarrick took place from St. Francis de Sales' Church at 9.30 o'clock Saturday morning. She is survived by four sons—William of Kansas, Thomas of Rochester, Frank and James of Seneca Castle, and four daughters: Mrs. John McGrain, Mrs. Philip Flaxman, and Mrs. George White, of this city, and Mrs. Charles Dietz of Syracuse.

John Neary of West street, is in attendance at the St. Louis Exposition.

Miss Helen Riley and Miss Margaret Riedy of Ithaca are visiting friends in Geneva.

The lawn festival held by St. Stephen's Parish on Pultney street, was a grand success. Over 2,000 were present, and a sum exceeding $600 was realized.

Pink Ticket Route.

The Pink Ticket which is sold by all conductors on the Lake and Bay cars, gives you a beautiful ride direct from your house to Glen Haven, where you take the steamer "J. D Scott" for Summerville or Ontario Beach, returning home by either the Summerville or Lake avenue electric cars with a transfer to your home. Boat leaves Glen Haven 11 a m., 2 3:35, 5:15 7.15 p.m, connecting with steamer at Sea Breeze leaving 11 35 a.m, 2:35 4:40, 6, and 8 p.m. Returning—leaves Ontario Beach 11 a. m, 2, 3 35, 5;15 and 7.15 p m Sundays, every hour.

THE MANITOU BEACH LINE.

is the "Fishing Line." Big strings of black bass, pickerel and perch are being caught daily. Round trip fair via N. Y. C. 30 cents, half fare 20 cents The road has doubled its carrying capacity and all the cars run "on time" and we can take good care of the crowds No delays.

Lionel Legare at Glen Haven.

Legare and his mammoth spiral tower. Performances afternoon and evening Biggest attraction of the season.

Watkin's Glen $1.25.

This is a delightful trip The New York Central offers an excursion on Sunday July 31. Special train from Central avenue station at 9 a m Almost five hours allowed at the Glen for sightseeing

Lake and Rail Route to World's Fair, St. Louis.

A ride across Lake Erie on the wonderful steamers of the famous D & B Line is welcomed by the weary traveler like an oasis in the Desert of Sahara These steamers are the finest on fresh water parlors with bath, luxurious staterooms, elegant saloons and up-to-date dining room service Relieve a hot and dusty rail ride to the World's Fair by using the D & B Line between Detroit and Buffalo Your railway ticket, if issued by Grand Trunk or Michigan Central Railways will be honored either direction

Send 2 cents for World's Fair folder.

A A SCHANTZ,
Gen Supt & P T M,
Detroit Mich

Sodus Point Excursion. Saturdays

To meet the popular demand the New York Central passenger department has arranged to run a special train from Rochester to Sodus Point every Saturday afternoon The train will leave State street station at 1 15 and arrive at the Point at 2 30 Returning train will leave at 6 35 and arrive in Rochester at 7 57 p m. The rate for round trip tickets good returning same day 50 cents while tickets good return ing next day or on Monday following, will be sold for 75 cents The Central management, in providing this service, have done so with a view of accommodating the working people clerks, bookkeepers and others who are fortunate enough to enjoy a Saturday half-holiday Sodus Bay is a beautiful spot and the afternoon can be spent in a very pleasant manner

3 Years Old and a Great Favorite

Three years ago the Four Track News was born Two years and a half ago it was evolved from a pocket folder into a magazine of regulation dimensions. Two years ago it was an acknowledged success in the periodical field and during the past two years it has gradually, emphatically and permanently improved until it now ranks, while yet in its infancy, with the best of current magazine literature. The table contents with each number is like a well planned bill of fare. It contains a substantial, appetizing and refreshing mental menu which entertains while it instructs Its policy is now well understood and has been generously approved and applauded.

If you contemplate a trip to any part of the West, full information as to rates, service, etc., will be cheerfully furnished on application to R E. Payne General Agent, 291 Main St., Buffalo, N. Y.

State of Ohio, City of Toledo, } ss.
Lucas County. }

Frank J. Cheney makes oath that he is senior partner of the firm of F. J. Cheney & Co., doing business in the City of Toledo, County and State aforesaid, and that said firm will pay the sum of ONE HUNDRED DOLLARS for each and every case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by the use of Hall's Catarrh Cure.

FRANK J. CHENEY.

Sworn to before me and subscribed in my presence, this 6th day of December, A.D. 1886.

{ Seal } A. W. GLEASON, Notary Public.

Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally and acts directly on the blood and mucour surfaces of the system. Send for testimonials, free.

F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O.
Sold by druggists, Price 75c per bottle.
Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

Special low rates to St. Louis via the Nickel Plate Road permitting stop off at Chicago without additional cost. For particulars see local agents, or write R. E. Payne, general agent, 291 Main St., Buffalo, N. Y.

Our Agent.

Mr. A. Herman will call on subscribers in GENEVA next week.

Kindly have amount ready when he calls as we cannot afford to carry subscribers longer than a year.

GRANT'S SYMPATHY.

Tribute of a Southern Woman to the General's Kindly Nature.

The sympathetic side of General Grant's nature, as every one knows, was very strong. A few days after the surrender of Vicksburg a southern lady hurried to his quarters to ask for information about her husband, of whose safety she had heard conflicting reports The general replied that he could not give her the information she desired, but that he would send an orderly at once to find out the facts for her. When the man returned with the news that her husband was safe the southern woman's eyes filled with tears of gratitude, while tears of sympathy showed on the cheeks of General Grant On another occasion it was years after at a banquet in Vicksburg given him when he was making a tour of the southern states one was heard expressing her gratitude to him for past kindnesses As he replied to her two tears rolled slowly down his cheeks.

For little children and old people General Grant showed special sympathy. Many who were small foes in those days remembered his way of drawing them to him and impressing a kiss on cheek or brow.

One old lady who afflicted her friends by her propensity for smoking was often the recipient of a good cigar from him The gift was fully appreciated, as the general's stock was always of the best When he was ill in Washington she sent him some wild flowers "from the hills of Vicksburg," for which a letter of thanks was promptly returned. Subsequently, when she visited Washington she was kindly received by the president who to her delight presented her with some more of his good cigars Helen Gray in Leslie's Weekly

THE PEOPLE of the State of New York, by the Grace of God free and independent to Michael Barry John Barry Peter Barry and Patrick Barry if they be living or to their respective widows heirs at law next of kin legatees devisees executors or administrators and all other persons interested in their respective estates if they be dead whose residences are unknown to petitioner and to Thomas E Mooney and David Harris both of Rochester N. Y. and Sister Marie Smith as administratrix of the goods, chattels and credits of Mary Barry late of the City of Rochester N. Y. deceased And to all others next of kin heirs at law or persons interested in the estate of Johanna Barry deceased whose names ages residences and relationship to said deceased are unknown and therefore cannot be given the legatees next of kin heirs at law creditors and persons interested in the estate of Johanna Barry late of the City of Rochester in the County of Monroe deceased greeting.

You are hereby cited and Required to appear before the Surrogate of our County of Monroe in the Surrogate's Court on the [illegible] day of September 1904 at ten o'clock in the forenoon of that day, at the Surrogate's office in the city of Rochester then and there to attend the judicial settlement of the accounts of [illegible] Murphy as surviving administrator of the estate of said deceased And if any of the aforesaid persons are under the age of twenty one years they will please take notice that they are required to appear by their general guardian if they have one and if they have none that they appear and apply for the appointment of a special guardian or in the event of their neglect or failure to do so a special guardian will be appointed by the Surrogate to represent and act for them in the proceedings for the settlement of said estate.

In testimony whereof we have
L. S. caused the seal of the Surrogate's Court of the County of Monroe to be hereto affixed

Witness Hon George A Benton Surrogate of said County at the City of Rochester this 16th day of July in the year of our Lord one thousand nine hundred and four

ANDREW LUDOLPH
Clerk Surrogate's Court

Edward A. Keenan Attorney for Petitioner 25 and 26 Powers block Rochester N. Y.

To Michael Barry John Barry Peter Barry and Patrick Barry if they be living, or to their respective widows heirs at law next of kin legatees devisees executors or administrators and all other persons interested in their respective estates if they be dead whose residences are unknown to petitioner, and to all others next of kin heirs at law or persons interested in the estate of Johanna Barry deceased, whose names ages residences and relationship to said deceased are unknown and therefore cannot be given

The foregoing citation is served upon you by publication pursuant to an order of Hon George A Benton Surrogate of the county of Monroe dated the 18th day of July 1904 and on file in the office of the Surrogate of the County of Monroe at Rochester N. Y.

Dated July 18th 1904.

EDWARD A. KEENAN
Attorney for Petitioner
25 and 26 Powers Block
Rochester N. Y.

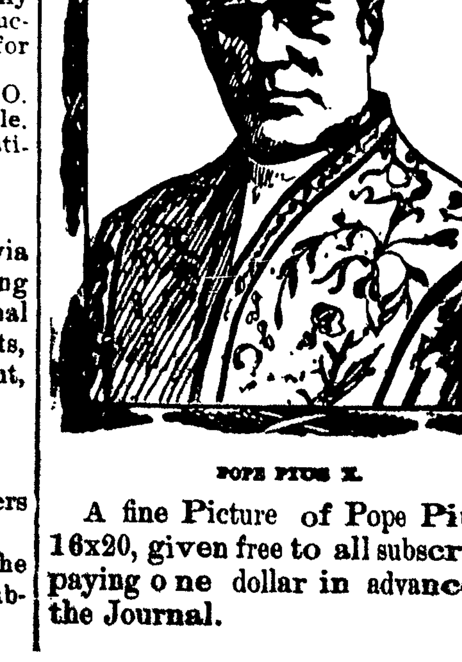
$14 Buffalo to St Louis and return via the Nickel Plate Road. Tickets on sale each Tuesday and Thursday. Good seven days. See local agent, or write R. E. Payne, general gent. 291 Main St., Buffalo, N. Y.

Electric Express.

All passenger trains carry express matter. You can send packages by R. & E. express every hour from 6 a.m. to 10 p.m. and they will be delivered at once.

Prompt collections, fast transportation and immediate delivery are the points that please.

Phone nearest ticket or freight office.



POPE PIUS X.

A fine Picture of Pope PiusX, 16x20, given free to all subscribers paying one dollar in advance for the Journal.

THE JOLLY FARMER.

When the farmer espied a little boy industriously collecting applies from the topmost branches of his best tree, he stole back to the farmhouse and took down a stuffed image of Pongo, his greatly mourned sheepdog, from the cupbord, and in a few minutes the stuffed dog had been placed at the foot of the tree.

The farmer then proceeded with the business of the farm and the men wondered why every now and then he chuckled to himself.

An hour went by and the farmer was once more at the foot of the tree.

"Hullo, there!" he cried What are ye doing up my tree eh?"

The boy was pale and quivering with fright; but he had not altogether lost his presence of mind

"P-please sir," he shivered, "that great big dog down there" pointing to the well preserved Pongo, "he chased me, he did! all over your meadow an' I had to climb this tree to get out of his way!"—Kansas City Independent

Some Awful Things Happen.

Hoax—I saw a man yesterday with no hands play the piano

Joax—That's nothing My daughter hasn't any voice but yet she sings.—Chicago Journal

You Know Them.

A fellow cannot live on love
But lots of men there are,
Whom you and I have knowledge of,
Who live on their love's pa
—Philadelphia Press.

He Went to the Head.

A school teacher of Bayonne recently had occasion to talk to her scholars about the different spellings of the word "to." She explained with great care the ways in which the word could be spelled and the meaning of it, as spelled in the different ways. Finally, in order to find out if the children had properly grasped the idea, she decided to give a test

"Now children as quickly as you can I want you to give me a sentence with all three spellings contained in it."

Hardly were the words out of her mouth before up went a hand

"Well Isaac?" said the teacher interrogatively and the boy who was the solitary Jewish child in the class, answered glibly

"Two dollars is too much to spend."—Brooklyn Eagle

Time All Taken Up.

"A friend of my youth an Ohio farmer when he was about 24, made his first visit to New York," said Thomas A Edison "He took a room at a good hotel and after he had unpacked his gladstone bag he went to the desk to inquire about the meals.

"'What is the eatin' hours in this yere house?' he said to the clerk

"'Breakfast,' the clerk answered, '7 to 11, lunch, 11 to 3, dinner, 3 to 8; supper, 8 to 12.'

"'Jerusalem!' said my friend, 'when am I goin' to get time to see the town?'"—Chicago Record Herald.

He Wanted Something Lasting.

"So we are going to live in a cottage, George?"

"Yes, my love—for the present."

"And we must be very economical?"

"Yes, dear."

"What are we going to live on, George?"

"Bread and cheese and kisses."

"What kind of cheese, George?"

"Limburger, my dear I think that's the sort that lasts the longest.—Cleveland Plain Dealer

Not Enticing.

"Think of that!" he exclaimed disgustedly.

"What?"

"Why, a summer resort proprietor sends us a circular that speaks principally of the splendid boating."

"What of it?"

"What of it! Why, we're living in a suburb that's been under water ever since the snow began to melt."—Chicago Post.

What An Appalling Situation.

Our sufferings were appaling.

For two days food and water had failed us.

And now the road was become so rough that at times our touring car, stanch and powerful though it was, could not keep ahead of its smell.

We had all faced death before but never a death like this.—Puck.

The Voice of Disappointment.

"It's easy to pick the horse that ought to win a race."

"Yes. The thing that requires intelligence and discernment is to keep from betting on him."—Washington Star.

Original Submarine Test.

It is nothing to boast of—this remaining under water for twelve hours and twenty-three minutes in an air-tight steel shell. Think of Jonah in the original submarine vessel for more than three days and three nights!

HOW HE GOT HIS TITLE.

A Kentucky Major Explains the Source of His Rank.

In the Senate cloakroom some one began chaffing Senator Blackburn on the great number of "generals," "majors" and "colonels" in Kentucky. Mr. Blackburn took the chaff in good part indeed he even added to the merriment.

"A gentleman from Georgia who was visiting Lexington," he attests, "was presented to a Major Titherington, of that place. The Georgian, whose family has always been more or less inclined to the military, was charmed by the geniality of his new acquaintance, and, as Southerners are accustomed to do under such circumstances began to question him as to his antecedents Eventually they discovered that they were 'kin' in greater or less degree

"Now, tell me" said the Georgian, "how you gained the rank of major—in the civil war, I presume"

"No, sir" replied the major

"Oh I see" responded the other, "when you were perhaps in the volunteer service during the recent little affair with Spain?"

"No sir" said the major imperturbably, "to tell you the truth I am called 'major' because I married the widow of the late Major Sparks"—Saturday Evening Post

Naturally.

The Oldest Man in Town—This here weather ain't what it used ter be when I was a boy

The Grocer's Clerk—Yes; and the weather ain't what is was six months ago

The Register Saved Him.

"Give me the key to my room, please" said a Hotel Baltimore guest, as he walked to the office desk last night

"What's the number, please?" asked the key clerk.

"I dunno I've had a drink or two and I've forgotten But I've got a room here all right all right," responded the guest, speaking with an effort

"But I'm afraid I've forgotten your name," said the clerk apologetically.

Forgotten my name? It's, it's—well, I'm darned if I ain't forgot it, too Got a register?"

The bibulous guest leaned heavily on the desk as the two registers were placed before him. Holding one eye closed with the right hand, he moved the index finger of the left down a page of names. Then he examined a second page, and, still not satisfied, he turned over a leaf and looked through another list. Then he took the other register and repeated the operation. After studying for five minutes longer he exclaimed, as his finger pointed to a scrawl in the list of Sunday's arrivals

"There I am. That's me right there. There's my number, too."

And accepting the key handed him he walked toward the elevator.—Kansas City Times.

War History.

"There," remarked the Colonel, as a distinguished individual, wearing good clothes, passed by, "there is a man who made the nerviest charge in the Civil War that I ever saw."

"Is that so?" asked the Major. "I don't seem to recognize him as a military hero."

"No," replied the Colonel, "I don't suppose you would. He was the butler for our regiment and he made us pay 90 cents a slice for pumpkin pie!"—Cincinnati Times-Star.

A Real Pointer.

"I think he's the most intelligent hunting dog in this country," said the owner of the animal, proudly exhibiting him to his friend. "When he makes a point he turns his head and looks at me a moment, and asks me as plainly as if he spoke it: 'Shall I go ahead and flush that bird?'"

"I see," said the friend. "He's an interrogation pointer."—Youth Companion.

A Glad Caller.

Mistress—Did any one call while I was out, Jane?

Jane—Yis, mum. Wan gintlemin wus afther callin', mum.

Mistress—What was his name?

Jane—Moik O'Rafferty, mum, an' he wus as glad to foind yez out as he wus to foind me in, Oi'm thinkin', mum.—Chicago News.

Tommy.

Tommy pushed his Aunt Elizer
Off a rock into a geyser.
Now he's feeling quite dejected;
Didn't get the rise expected.
—Cornell Widow.

The Gossips.

First Gossip—You haven't told me a thing about yourself.

Second Gossip—I haven't had time.—Town Topics.

AFTER-DINNER STORIES.

Somewhere in this big city there is stowed away a cardinal's carriage—lumbering but gorgeous equipage, lacquered in scarlet and gold, lined with satin and having elevated seats for footmen before and behind, says the New York Mail and Express. It cost $10,000, weighs about a ton and was built for the first American cardinal, John McCloskey, Archbishop of New York, and nobody was more astonished than that modest ecclestiastic when one day it rolled up to his home, on Madison avenue.

The carriage was a present to the cardinal from a little coterie of Catholics then prominent in New York society, including James Gordon Bennett, Louis von Hoffman, the banker; Mrs. Fred. Stevens, afterward Marchioness de Talleyrand-Perigord; the late Judge John R. Brady and Gen. di Cesnola, director of the Metropolitan Museum of Art. They felt it incumbent on them ot help maintain the state and dignity of the newly created Prince of the Church, especially if thereby the Catholic set in Gotham might acquire something of the eclat attaching to the surroundings of cardinals in the Eternal City.

Not only did they defray the cost of building a state carriage on the most approved models in Paris and bringing it across the Atlantic, they also purchased a handsome pair of horses and subscribed an ample fund for the maintenance of all this gorgeousness. Had they not done so it would have been a white elephant sort of gift to Cardinal McCloskey. A man of simple and democratic tastes, he gave away the larger part of his income in charity and was very apt to neglect his own personal needs.

The worthy prelate was more astonished than delighted with the gift; he would have much preferred to ride in a cab or even a horse car. But if one cannot look a gift horse in the mouth, how much less can one be ungracious when given a carriage and footmen complete! He accepted his fate meekly, and even rode in the wonderful carriage—once.

It had no sooner turned into Mulberry street on the way to the old cathedral there than it was surrounded by a crowd of small boys, who ran after it, yelling:

"Hey, Chimmie, get on to de circus waggin!"

One who caught a glimpse of his Eminence called out

"Der musician's on de inside."

And that was the first and the last trip of the first American cardinal's state carriage He went home in a cab

"What an opportunity for organizing patriotic orders in South America!" said the man with the blue and white button. "Membership would be more nearly universal than the suffrage, and a South American's coat would look like a button-card In this connection, I am reminded of the fun I had one summer in a Western New York village. The villagers had ancestral fever, and eagerly grasped my suggestion that they form an order to be christened "Sons of the Survivors of the Last Voyage of Henrik Hudson." I have never gone back to the town, for, after incorporating, the projectors of the order thumbed their histories and discovered that the last expedition of the Dutch voyager was caught by the ice in Hudson Bay, and that there were no survivors."

Two elderly men, one short, the other tall, got into a row in Washington Market the other day and a climax was reached when the short man said, apparently with great warmth:

"You threaten me? You will not harm a hair of my head."

"Yes I will, and I'll do it mighty quick, too" responded the other hotly.

"You will not harm a hair in my head."

"I will."

The short man quickly removed his hat, displaying a glistening pate, on which not a hair could be seen. The roar of derisive laughter that arose from the marketmen caused the tall man to vanish suddenly.

On the Glee and Ball Clubs.

Hobson—How is your brother doing at college?

Dodson—Fine. He's singing first tenor and playing second base.

Adaptation of Dominie's Idea.

Slumslopogas, the aboriginal convert, was sprinkled with water and became John. It being a High Church community, the pastor impressed on his flock the necessity, if they would be saved, of eating fish and not meat on Friday. But, alas for the frailty of flesh, the pastor, passing John's wigwam, on a meat-prohibited day, saw a savory beefsteak stewing. Said he: "Oh, John, this is indeed evil."

The backslider made answer: "It's likee this, sir. You Splinkle Slumslopogas with water, he no more Slumslopogas, he John. Me splingle cow with water, he no more cow, but fish."—Sporting Times.