Vol. V, No 22

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The

Rochester, N.Y., Saturday, March S, 1894

Catholic Iourne

HEART.

It had been an experiment. It was resulting in an emotion. He had p. rposely come under conditions which were almost identical with those of twenty years ago. It was after unset, and twilight was mellowing the summer's color on land and sea. The place had not changed. Henderson knew that the otherness of it was subjective. It was he who had changed, he and those closely enough connected with him to have what affected them also reflect itself in him. His senset yielded up the same impressions they had received in this quiet old spot on Staten Island in that summer twilight

of the past. The sea-air wandered over the flat fields and stole along the broad country lane with the same salty freshness that it had now it bent the slender grasses that grew upon his parents' graves, side by side up there on the slope of the hill. There was a mournfulness to him in this stolid activity of nature. It seemed soulless rather than without sympathy.

There was the old house with its long, sloping roof and gables, and the branches of the large elm overshadowing it. It did not look an hour older. And there was a periume exhaling from the apot which also recalled that evening, though there was a heavy richness in it far in excess of the faint breath of the roses which had then lain above Ruth Harnden's heart. Her searth He amiled laintly to bimself as he caught his memory putting this touch to the picture. He had learned to his cost, then, the quality of Rutu Harnden's heart

But that romance of his boyish soul had encysted in his being. How unrighteously it had clung to him and played a part in his life so vantly more important than it deserved! What shame that the blighting of a boy's eager dream abould have left a tinge of grey in all the after years! He felt that but for the influence of that early wound he might have gathered the harvest of a man's love. As it was, although nearly forty, he was unmarried, and had the sense of treading the downward slope of ilfe.

And here in this isolated spot to him, an ardent boy of eighteen, had come the moment whose shadow had fallen athwart his after years! He could recall so vividly how the passion which charged his being had given new meaning to the earth, the They were larger and brighter

cruel in its mockery. There she sat in her ender grace, ber small head resting on one hand, while the other lay in her ap-sat there as if reflecting on the words which had torn their souls apart in the long ago.

He, the most direct of men, to be the subject of such a vision as this! It controlled him. He could not throw it off. The form was softened by the twillight, but it was clear enough and substantial in its semblance. With the feeling of a man in some opium dream he slowly ap. prosched the figure. It might be a portent, presaging he knew not what, but he would draw near, until this apparition of his boy's love, this phantom born of memory and an air bewitched with nees, should melt away.

His foot-fall on the grass made no sound; the figure of soft, maidenly

sweetness there on the old wooden bench was alsolutely motionless in its attitude of pensive repose, but it did not fade as | he approached, the brown hair became a more distinct aureole to the delicate oval of the face; the faint color in the check might be a pale reflection from the sea of roses. It was a softened Ruth, one with the robustness of her beauty chastened to aspiritual refinement, as if the world of rarer air from which she had emerged had purged the slight leaven of material coarseness which had clung to the girl when she sat there in the flesh and said him nay.

And as he found that the dainty vision did not melt away; constrained by his. emotion, he murmured in almost a whispar: "Ruth!" There was no movement, no change in this wraith which had come to revive the quick intensity of his boyish soul in John Henderson.

With throbbing temples and the weird sense of consorting with a phantom, projected by his own mind, he drew near, until at last he paused with labored breath and fixed eyes. Oh, what a fair should have come to her to late." ideal Ruth was this? These sweet lips could not have uttered such harsh words. The sweet face with its clear tints and the alim, rounded figure in its vesture of white was a reincarnated Ruth, one fit to live in the warm afterglow steeped in the breath of flowers, the Ruth of his boy's pure dream.

And as he gazed at her, with his years ing eyes, the vision, as if move i by some psychic force in his concentrated gala slowly turned towar is him. At the size of a thick set man with pale face as glowing eyes, so near her, she spra her feet with a movement of law de terror, and a low ery of fright broke in Then she sank back upon her. wooden bench, her dilated eyes still up him, and her alight figure trembling.

For the flash of a second's thou bi Hencierson wondered if the juggiery of so vivid that it was destine t to a logical: leave him in a moment's denbt. His big, with a nervous pressure, quick, and full manly heart felt a quick reproach at of speech, creating in this lonely girl an agony of ear. He recovered himself by a strong the old lane in the dusk with the pereffort, and, taking his hat, said in his sympatheic voice: le alarme I. I can explain everything it awakening to a Subbath of the heart -on will calm yourself, and permit me to JOHN J. A BROKET. alk with you a little."

"I must tell you something, and you will see how wonderful this meeting seems." Then, as Henderson quietly took his seat on the bench, still holding his hat in his hand, she sat up, and with her white hands crossed in her lap, went on: "I do not know if you are sware that

my mother is dead. It is not three months since she died. That was out in Montana My grandlather was not pleased with her marriage, but before he died. last December, he wrote to her, and furgave her. He left this old place to her. Bu, my poor mother was too ill then to

come on, and she never rallied. "Shortly before she died," the girl went on with a cadence of sadness in her voice, "my mother seemed to go back to thoughts of this place. She told me that when she was roung she had a friend whose gaine she had not known. That friend was you," she added, after a alight pausa. "Where he is now I do not know ' my mother said. 'He muy be dead, he may be mar-ried. But if you ever meet bim, if he has not changed from the true-hearted boy I knew, tell him that I learned to know him too late, and ask him to forgive me for any pain I ever caused him. And if you need a friend, you can trust him.""

"Dees it not seem strange that I should meet you so soon, and on the only wait you have over made to your former hame? I have been here only a weak myself. I was taken ill after my mother's death, and did not seave there until the school where I taught closed for the summer vacation. I came here then, and this old home and place have seemed such a bayon [

And to think that this rest and pases She troped ber face towards the stretch

ing wilderness of roses. Henderson was history. This odious institution of here-deeply touched. It was so much stronger litary legislators cannot possibly continue than he dreamed. He had come back to to have a place in free government." this spot where the most momentous epoch of his life had been his rejection by the gill Ruth, the idol of his boyish letter to the clargy, wherein he expression dreams, and in his somewhat weary manusual tound here in her daughter the full real zation of all that he had faisely pietured in the mother.

"There is nothing to forgive," he said sofuly. There was no fault anywhere. used correive measures to force Osholia There was nothing worse than a mistake, children out of the public schools into the and there may not have been even that. parish schools by refusing to instruct the And now I must go, for I am afraid this has been a strain on you. But you will munion,

let me come to-morrow and see you, will you not? I feel as if I knew you well." Catholin priest, was the pressure at the "Yes," said the girly, simply, "I shall rvice in Trinity Congregational be glad to see my mother his excited brain had created a puentom time. You are the only"-----. But she the first time that a Roman Oatballs of Rast Orange, H. J., recently. Tale is checked herself as if her emotion threatpriest has occupied the pulpit of a Protof the girl was too palpabir human to her hand. He felt her fingers close on his stant church in the Oranges. The shareh wax densely packed, hundreds being turned away from the doors. Father Me-Glynn took for his subject "The Polisies And as Henderson walked slowly up of the Lord's Prayer," and his memory was a powerful and able argument for fume of the roses about him it seemed to the brosvorwood of man and the father him, as if the stone had been rolled from hood of G.d. 'Pray, pardon this intrusion. Do not the sepulchre, and that his soul was The sovereign pontiff held a con-sultation recently with Eather Kneipe, the Bayarian priset, who originated well-known water curv, and oams to Rome upon His Holiness' invitation. He explained the state of his health generally, and spoke particularly of the intentinal troubles from which he has auffered. Father Kneipp assured His Holly as that his ailments were not serious and predicted for him several years more of life. I knowno friends more faithful, more He advised the Holy Father to try sold "Dseparable than hard-hearte ness and water bathing, and yesterday, by order of pride, bumility and love, lies and imputhe pope, Father Knelpp made his first dence. trial of the treatment. · A ·



The Roumanian rovernment bes thanked the Pope for his appointment of Bishop Zardetti, of St. Cloud, Minn, to be Archbishop of Bucharest

from the Holy land about April 14. In. order to celebrate his birthday on the 18th of that mon h, when the Burlsell family will hold a reunion in New York.

It is announced by the Vations, that twenty-three schismable bishops of Syria have returned to the Catholia church and that others are expected to follow their example shortly. The action of the biscops is said to be a result of the Euchariet congress in Jerusalem.

The attention of high officials at the department of justice at Washington has been called to the statement sout out from Toledo, O., that the United States government intended to take action. against the American Protective association for arming themselves. No request for action on the part of the government has been received and a general opinion was expressed that it was a mather for the municipality or the state to regulate.

The London Daily News, Gladetonian, of rest. So I give you this measure from enumerates 18 charges against the house my mother, Mr. Henderson. She seemed of lords All these concern the matilation to think that she had pained you. If she or rejection of reform proposals during did, you will forgive her, will you not? the present parliamentary session. The Poor mother! You would if you knew rapid growth of the popular agliation bow bard and troubled her life had been. | against the house of lords," it comments. "is evidenced by daily meetings. We are now face to face with one of the vary gravest problems of our constitutional

> Archbishop Kain, of St. Louis, Me. has created a stir among Catholics by a the desire that the Catholis shildren who attand the public schools shall be pre-pared for their first sommanion by their parish private. It has long been alarged that in some parishes the clorgy have public school children for the first som

Rev. Dr. MoGlynn, the noted Roman

Mark Twale on Bernster.

The Sadanniversary of the meanswise at the bown of Tairbaren was made a new the pression to the birth by the formal presentation to the civin morporation of the new spore tail which cost 2000,000 and is the gift of Hunty M. Rogers and Eably. Mr. Rogers is an efficial of the Standard all company and Fairbary in the hirthplass. About 18 years and be give the third a costly school building which is nowing the facet In a letter, received by a friend at in the state. Loss year Mi. Regard parts Kingston, N. Y., of the Rev. R. L. is the form as a memorial to bla little Burbsell, he states that he will return Gaughter Millouni, one of the most beautitul library buildings in the country and whith it an andowment find of \$0 GOL and low a watte works, just examined were built introvy by his and. The set been building occupies an active agants opposite the library building in this water of the town. The principal speaker of the day was Mark Twain, who said:

"By a thoughtful and judielous allot-ment of the privilages of this conscion, each speaker and been appointed to the function best sailed to his aspeaky, his pharacter, and his credit in the sources mity. Chief of all the speakers, and the most eloquent, scands the building fiself. Is it its sany affer to design to you the love of its builder for the bown. Is may be trusted to he may day the brart; and to satury the platform longer their anybody sine, and to make the only speech that will be printed right in the papers. You, it is the day special of us all, gives and popular as we say to let on to be then own darw to stand up here and undertake to hold your the Insigned stantion for a building your

Way, we couldn't de it for Forty. "We all recognize the value of this wild ing as an example and a suggestickfor their fallow mon to make gifts to them of heapitals or town, halls or time-ries, to build these things while they are alve, not wait till they are dotd. If you do it while you are alive, it is really done, and well done; but if you wait all you are dead there is but a barrent you! and a divided profite you get modify for the intention, and the lawyers get the monty. The memories of the lawyers tor dissociations with the sin architectors that they have award In all this world show in no fip likerin and joy & Lawyer desis when he are a production of the second second

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in that palpitating rapture to wulch. the enamoured soul stirs the universe Then he had looked forward in proud possession of fruitful years to be, through which led the ever sweetening pathway of life, which he and Kuth were to tread in unattered tovialness. And she had told him with such com-

nomine, there on the little norch, that she could not marry him, for she loved Brock way. He remembered that, boy as he was, he had grown hot with wrath that the girl could screnest turn from the hardy freshness of his young love to atcept this man of twenty-eight, with his muart clothes and still smarter looks, he had felt then what tins I marival w a

But she had married Brockway, and he had heard nothing of her since Soon atter he had lett the old place, which chated him beyond endurance, and now he saw it again for the first time after this iong interval. He had succeeded in the way which he cared for least. He had worked hard, and the years to come were well assured of every physical comfor:, but so bare of life's higher gifts.

de had not even blood-ties. His parents had died when he was too far away to return. He had seen other girls, other women, fairer and infinitely worthier than Ruth Harnden. But his soul had never invested them with that atmosphere of love which his boy's heart had breathed about her. Had his pure, vigorous nature been one which could have forgotten or outgrown that intense passion, this frivolous girl, with her peachlike beauty, would not have dominated his life as she had done. And the thought was an irksome one to John Henderson. No strong man can feel without regret that the substance of his years has been wasted on a dream. It had not been choice. It was the law of his intese, ardent being.

And now, in the self-same spot whence the shadow had arisen, there was a heav fer chill in it than he had felt for years. He resented the loneliness of his life. His rectitude rose in protest against the libation of life's precious wine upon so one pan altar. It was an immolation without dignity or value. He had come h re to see what effect the spot would have upon him. There had been the half nope that it might act as an exorcism and dispel the film of grey which Ruth Harnden had breathed about his soul.

dut it had not. He only absorbed deeper melancholy from this personal co tact with the scene. He wandered slowly on, passed the house, and looked at the stretch of land behind it. The sight which met his eyes was almost s shock. When he had turned away in indignation at Ruth's rejection, the broad meadow had stretched before him in sober tameness till its green had met the violet grey of the sea. Now the immense tract which met his

sight was one broad flush of pink. In the qu et evening tones this radient glow seemed an incongruous passage. He un derstood now why the air was so charged with perfume. Thousands of roses kissed the moist sea-wind with fragrant lips. It was like a dream, this wilderness. of exotic bloems. Only under the magic sky of the orient could such a royal carpet lie upon the bosom of the earth with any sense of fitness. Was it a trick of his imagination, ab "rmally quickened? Not He knew it was real, for the sensitious avectness enfolded him like a luxurious mist, and the field of swaying roses had Wharply defined limits

Yst is he turned his wondering gase free their sumptions splendor to the Lack porch he felt he must surely b. is vitim of an hallucination. on .

She was almost too weak to speak; her large, sorrowful eyes took in every detail of the man before her. His dress, manner, appearance, were reassuring. He remained motionless, with an air of kind consideration which she felt. Finally she spoke rather hurriedly:

"You startled me. I was so busy with my thoughts that I did not hear you, and when I saw some one so near I was fright ened."

Her voice trembled, though it was soft and clear, different from Buth's voice as she differed from Ruth, despite such likeness of her.

"You will forgive me for my rudeness when I tell you that I was so startled by this whole strange stone that I had really lost control of myself." Henderson replied, speaking quietly and with a faint smile lighting up the gravity of his face. "This spot was a most familiar one to me in my boyhood. I have not seen it until now for twenty years. Nothing has changed except that wonderful field of roses which seems like a fairy touch. I half expect it will fade away at any moment.'

He smiled again faintly. The color had come back to her cheek, and though she was still breathing quickly the frightened look had died out of her eyes, and one of near a superfluity. interest had taken its place. She said to him with more command of voice:

"Yes, that must be a change from the bare meadow. I have only been here a short time myself. It seems that some large manufacturers of perfume bought

several acres of this land, and they have set it all out in roses. It is exceedingly practical, you see, although it does look like a piece of fairy luxuriance. We get the full benefit of it here. It is very pleasant. The wind from the sea blows over it, and I am sure the perfume is far nicer than any they will ever make from the leaves. But is there anything you iwished to know about the old place? Or

did you simply want to see it again?" She was now restored to the quiet comnosure evidently natural to her. Hender son at once replied:

"I came merely to see the old place. I was born here and lived here till I was 18. Then 1 left it and have not seen it since until this evening. I know you must be Ruth Harnden's daughter. The fact that I find you here, and that you are so marvelously like her, is proof enough of that, But it is something I had not counted on." he said, with his gentie gravity. "and it startled me. I was an old acquaintance of your mother's," he added. The girl had assumed an sir of the closest attention. When be had finished she exclaimed impuls vely: "Is it possible that you are John Henderson?"

"Yes, returned H aderson. "You have heard your mother speak of me?"

"Oh, how strange it is!" she cried, with a slight break in her voice. She paused, her eyes fixed upon the grave face of the ma , before her. Henderson felt as if a sudden moisture had sprung to her eyes. "Sit there," she said after a moment, motioning to the wooden bench that ran along the other side of the narrow norch

and the second second



Flattery or interest has always a lullaby for the conscience of grown children.

Libertines, fools, and runsways are joyful accessories to their own ruin.

The Cross is good at all times and in all places -Blessed Malgaret Mary Alacoque: /

To obey is to go to heaven borne on the shoulders of suother. - M. Allemand. God does not delight in a multitude of words, but in a ferrent spirit -- Savanarola.

If every year we rooted out one vice we should soon become perfect man-Thomas A'Kempis.

Hospitality is good, if the poorer sort are the subjects of our bounty; else too Slavonian church, as Passaid, N. J.

Remember always that the things of God must be done in God's way -- Cardinal Manning.

good, for death will not be behind time .--St. Philip Neri,

You weep on a gravestone; it is the threshold of eternity that you are wetting. with your tears .-- Mgr. Frappel.

There are in the world circumstances that give us for masters men of whom we would not make our servants.

We should consider that day happy in which we have either prevented any evil or done any good .- St. Vincent de Paul.

O Divine Heart of Jeaus, You always think of me; make me always think of You.-Blessed Margaret Mary Alscoone.

Lend not beyond thy ability, nor refuse to lend out of thy ability, especially when zeal and success. Father Hughes, being it will help others more than it can hart thee. 1

It is too frequent to begin with God and end with the world. But he is the good man's beginning and end, Heis the Alphe and Omega.

We are sorry for the poor, but the question is, now much are you sorry? Whatever it amounts to give it, and show your sympathy.

To mortify one passion, no matter how small, is a greater help in the spiritual life than many abstinences, fasts and disciplines -St. Philip Neri,

The best means of gaining to God those who are accustomed to duplicity and finesse is to use the greatest simplice ity.-St. Vincent de Paul.

everyone hath turned aside into his own | read in the school, and no sectorianism way, and the Lord hath laid on Him the will be tolerated. ugnity of us all-Isaias, lit. 6.

A rumor has obtained ofreulation in Rome that the holy office has beened a decree condemning the books of Henry George. The United Press correspondent upon inquiry finds that the ramor is without foundation. . It is learned that in December last Archbishop Corrigan made s strong appeal to the vations for its condemnation, invisting that the teachings of the works were not such as the church should countemance. Notwithstanding this, the vations has meither condemand them nor pointed out anything in them that, in the judgment of the holy office, might better be changed.

The dispute between Bishop Wigger and the congregation of St. Maty's has been amicably setaled. The church members claimed that the bishop tried to force Father Kvistkowsky upon them God must be done in God's way.-Cardi-nal Manning. We must not be behind time in doing good, for death will not be behind time.them greatly, so they concluded to secept Father Kvistkowsky on the understanding that it will be a temporary acrangement. The bishop will send them a priest of their own race as soon as possible,

One of the first official acts of Bishor Tierney, of Hartford, Cons., is the reappointment of Father James Hughes pastor of St. Patrick's church, as view-general. Father Hughes has held the po-sition under successive bishops for many years, and during interregnums in the episcopate, caused by death, has administed the affairs of the diocses with much one of the irremovable rectors of the dio-cess, is a member of the bishop's advisory council, "He is 64 years old, and is bale and hearty. He participated in the consecration ceremonies, occupying a post of honor on the right of Bishop Tierney

The board of directors of the River side school, in the weet and of Plusburg, have determined upon in new departure in their management of the public school. Five sisters of mercy or Catholic nuns, now teaching in the St. James parochial school, will be traine ferred to the public school and the parish school closed. The sisters have passed an examination and received certificates from the central board of education. The sisters will wear their regulation garly. but will not wear their resary, while in

All we, like sheen, have gone astray, the school room. The bible will not be

very large or fine ar generous is spend his own money on bimeels and build has over money on arment per contrary the some people do seen, to get dallet spor duller the destar they get. Ob; mill pertakpe it's no mailer, it is the way that are made. Probably sie mistake was in ..... making them at all. I means if the rait a miniate, I am no judge of that will I if wouldn't have it to them."

The House of Lords.

The English house of loods high ever the the meaner is the Casholic charts, and the provine parels against the august and goaty hody to a paster of the profoundest interest. For some limit the profouncest interest. For some start and the second start with the second start and the second start with the second start and the second start with the second start and the second start s Se go into the deals of the measure file a view of assending it their measure shall consider the general contain. If chained they like the state of the state they had themplate the state of the state they had the state of the state of the they had the state of the state of the they adout in the state of the state of the they adout in the state of the state of the they adout in the state of the state of the these the state of the state of the state of the these the state of the state of the state of the the state of the state of the state of the state of the the state of the state of the state of the state of the the state of the state of the state of the state of the the state of the the state of t tion in not, in his programmit, of several sev

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