

CITY PARISH NEWS.

Illustrating Budget of Religious Cath-
olics by Our City Reporters.

ST. BRIDGET'S

Next Sunday is communion Sunday for the men and boys.

A new, large gilt cross has been placed on the school house.

Requiem masses were offered upon Monday and Saturday mornings of this week for the repose of the souls of Mrs. Katherine Johnson and Mrs. Bridget McNamara, formerly members of the Rosary Society.

Miss Lida McGraw received the veil on the Feast of the Assumption, at the convent of the Sisters of Mercy at Belmont, N. C. She will be known in religion as Sister St. Bride. She was formerly a member of this parish. Another member of the parish is about "to choose the better part."

The membership of the L. C. B. A. organization should have read 56,000 instead of 5,600 as appeared last week.

Miss Estelle Phelps of Jersey City, N. J., is a guest at the rectory.

Miss M. A. Considine of Emmett street, has gone to Chicago.

Misses Sarah and Phoebe O'Rourke have returned from a three weeks' visit to Boston.

Mr. and Mrs. John Tuohy of Morris street, are rejoicing over the advent of a young son, and Mr. and Mrs. T. O'Connell have recently welcomed a young daughter to their home.

Mr. and Mrs. Owenberg and daughter Margaret, of Martin street, accompanied by Miss Mary (Lancy) of Hand street, have gone to Chicago.

Miss Nora Hogan is seriously ill at the home of her sister, Mrs. Nold of Catherine street.

Father Gummenginger will be in retreat next week with the Syracuse priests at St. Bernard's Seminary.

Chas. Duffy of Cleveland, Ohio, is visiting his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Duffy of Catherine street.

Margaret Heveron died Thursday afternoon at the residence of her son, John J. Heveron, 32 Emmett street, aged 81 years. She leaves three sons, Edward Heveron of London, England, John J. Heveron, the contractor and Thomas M. Heveron, captain of Chemical No. 2, both of this city, also several grandchildren. The funeral will be held Saturday morning at 8.30 o'clock at the house and at 9 o'clock from St. Bridget's church.

ST. MARY'S

Mrs. Bendon and daughter, of Sanford street, have returned from a trip to the Thousand Islands.

Mrs. Hayes and daughter of Syracuse, N. Y., are here visiting Mrs. Lou Purcell of Gregory street.

Miss Margaret Plant of Boughton Terrace and Miss Agnes McLann of East street, Pittsford, have returned home after spending a few days at Mrs. N. F. Sloan's of Rockingham street.

The funeral of Chas. Farrell took place on Wednesday morning at 9 o'clock.

The classes of '98, '99 and 1900 held a picnic at Charlotte on Wednesday. A very happy time was enjoyed by all.

Father Connors has returned from the sea shore where he has been spending the past few weeks.

The friends of Daniel Cahill of Clinton Avenue South, are pleased to hear that he is recovering from his recent illness.

Mrs. John Kennedy and son James, Jr., are visiting Mrs. Jas. Kennedy of South Union street.

CATHEDRAL

The Misses Kittie and Cecelia Riley of No. 817 Oak street, have returned home having spent their vacation with relatives in New York and Jersey city.

Thomas F. Culhane of 84 Platt street, displayed such skill in the carpenter's room at the summer vacation school, that the head teacher, Miss Brehm, has rewarded him with a full term at the Mechanic's Institute.

SS. PETER AND PAUL

Branch 62, L. C. B. A., and their friends of SS. Peter and Paul's church will hold a basket picnic Thursday, Aug. 30th, at Glen Haven.

Mr. Frank J. Scheid and Miss Caroline Schumacher, both of this city, were united in marriage on Wednesday at SS. Peter and Paul's church. The ceremony was performed by Rev. Ferdinand P. Scheid, assistant pastor of the church. The maid of honor was Miss Maria Schumacher, sister of the bride, and the bridesmaids Miss Katherine Schumacher, sister of the bride, and Miss Martha Sander. The groom's attendants were his brother, Mr. John Scheid, and Mr. Peter Kellerson. The bride wore Persian mulle and carried a prayer book. Her attendants wore white lawn and carried white China asters. Professor Pohl presided at the organ and rendered selections during the mass. In

the evening the Monroe band serenaded the bridal couple.

ST. JOSEPH'S

The Rt. Rev. Bishop will confirm a large class of children at this church to-morrow morning at 7.30 o'clock. On this account the 9 o'clock mass will be omitted.

The Ladies' Aid Society and altar boys will hold their annual picnic next Monday.

The funeral of Charles F. Kimpal took place at 8.30 o'clock Tuesday morning from the family residence, 55 William street, and at 9 o'clock from St. Joseph's church. Solemn requiem mass was celebrated by the Rev. L. Schwahl. A mass for the dead was sung by the choir, directed by Professor Bauer, organist. The bearers were members of branch 51 of the Catholic Mutual Benefit Association. Burial was at Holy Sepulchre cemetery.

ST. MICHAEL'S

Branch 34, C. M. B. A., and Flower City Council, 305, C. B. L., held a joint outing Tuesday at Bay View on Irondequoit Bay. The committee on arrangements was on the grounds early to prepare the way for the picnicers. The members of the two organizations left later on chartered cars. There were about 300 of them in all. They had dinner at the hotel and run off a series of sports during the day.

CORPUS CHRISTI

Rev. Dr. Meehan of St. Bernard's Seminary, assisted at this church on Sunday last.

Mr. and Mrs. C. H. Crowley and family of Woodward street, are stopping at Long Pond.

Mr. and Mrs. Thos. Murray of Alexander street, are visiting friends at Oswego, N. Y., and on their way home will spend several days at the Thousand Islands.

Mr. and Mrs. James Maguire and family of Alexander street, are stopping at Long Pond.

A large number from this parish attended the Knights of St. John's annual field day held at Glen Haven on Tuesday last.

Branch 251, L. C. B. A., had two initiations at their last regular meeting. Miss Theresa McDermott has returned home after spending several weeks in Chicago.

William Malloy of Lewis street, has returned home from the Adirondack mountains.

PERSONAL

Miss Margaret Miles and her friend, Miss May Toole, is spending two weeks' vacation with her parents in Ovid, N. Y.

Miss Helen Garvey of 4 Niagara street, is spending her vacation in New York, Brooklyn and Elmira.

Miss Kate Totten of Genesee, was Miss Anna Durkin's guest over Sunday.

Miss Anna Durkin of Oak street, is spending a few days with friends in Auburn.

Mrs. M. D. Breen of 178 Jay street, is spending two weeks at Silver Lake, the guest of Mrs. H. Van Walkenburgh at the Assembly House.

Knights of Columbus

The first degree will be given on the first Wednesday in September and the second on the third Wednesday.

Brother J. T. Lynch of LeMoyne Council paid the rooms a visit on Friday.

COOK OPERA HOUSE

Manager J. H. Moore announces the following list of entertainers for the opening week of the season at Cook Opera House: Mr. and Mrs. Sidney Drew, society comedy stars; Miss Lizzie Raymond, comedienne, direct from Europe; Stinson and Merton, comedians; Hamilton Hill, baritone, in classic and popular songs of the day; Hal Merritt and Florence Murdoch in a sketch called "Friend in Need"; the Bucknells; knockabout comedians; the Bates, musical trio; Farrell and Stark, comedy bicyole experts; the Ahrens, equilibrist. The season opens Monday, Sept. 3, Labor Day. The advance sale of seats will begin next Monday morning.

Shorthand and Typewriting

The Rochester Business Institute School of Shorthand opens for the fall term on Tuesday, September 4, 1900. This school affords every facility obtainable for the successful preparation of thoroughly competent stenographers. Entrance examination given all candidates. This examination is given without charge and may be taken, if desired, before the opening of school. Take elevator to fifth floor Y. M. C. A. building.

Notice to Subscribers

Our City collector Mr. C. A. Hudson will collect in the following parishes next week and subscribers will please have amount ready for him: St. Joseph, St. Bridget, St. Michael, Holy Redeemer and Corpus Christi.

PEARL OF THE OAKS.

(Copyrighted)

BY MARY ROWENA COTTER.

PART FIRST.

[Continued from last week.]

What a picture of paternal tenderness and childish trust. In it an artist might have found a fit subject for a beautiful painting, or it might have softened a hardened heart by recalling the long past days of innocent childhood; but not so with the man before him, for as he gazed upon the pretty picture, Satan suggested a bitter form of revenge.

Little Irene was seldom allowed to leave the house alone; and even while on her own father's grounds, the nurse kept a most vigilant watch over her. But late, one afternoon, as the child was playing near the edge of a forest, a long distance from the house, her nurse, Maggie, was accosted by Hugh O'Neill who soon succeeded in drawing her into a most interesting conversation. For a time her attention was divided between her young charge and her companion, but Maggie, unaccustomed to being thus noticed by fine gentlemen, forgot all else but him, and nearly an hour passed with no thought of Irene. Suddenly she was recalled to herself and looked anxiously around.

"What is it Maggie?" asked her companion in a tone of cold indifference.

"I was looking for Irene."

"Never mind about her, she is safe, for I saw her over there trying to catch a butterfly not five minutes ago."

"But she is not there now, and the girl arose to look for her."

"Where are you going, I have not finished my story."

"I must find Irene, then I will listen to you."

"Call her then, for I dare say she is not out of hearing."

"That child is never out of hearing and should not be out of sight," she said, looking anxiously around.

"Irene," she called and listened, but there was no reply. The call was repeated several times, louder each time, but no answer came and now fully alarmed, the girl turned to him and said, "Mr. O'Neill I have lost Irene while listening to you and now you must help me find her."

A scornful smile curled his lips as he thus addressed a servant, for he hoped that his wicked design had been carried out he cared to have no more to say to her. He was about to turn away when she repeated, "come, you must help me."

For a moment he quailed beneath her frightened, but angry gaze, then the gleam in his eyes grew more wicked as he answered, "Yes, since you say I have been the cause of your losing sight of your charge, I will try to help find her."

Through the woods and out into the open fields on the opposite side they went, calling Irene's name but to no avail, and at last weary and afraid to go back to the house, Maggie sat down on a rock and angrily reproached both herself and her companion for her carelessness.

Hugh only laughed and said, "I really believe that butterfly was a fairy sent to spirit away the little daughter of Lord Saxon, and perhaps ere this she is happy in some fairy dell in the unknown depths of the forest."

"I will listen to no such nonsense, for if there are such things as fairies there are none of them around here. If, as you say, the child has been spirited away it has been done by wicked, human hands."

"Don't be too sure, perhaps she has fallen asleep somewhere almost within our sight, and we like a pair of wild people have been searching the forest for her."

"No danger of that, Irene is too active a child; but I must go to the house immediately and tell my mistress. Will you come with me?"

"No, I must go home for I have important business to attend to and I have already lost too much time," and without another word he walked rapidly away.

With a heavy heart Maggie returned to the house, and tears choked her as in a trembling voice she told what had happened. A terrible fear took possession of Lord Saxon when he heard in whose company she had been, but he related it to no one. In less than a quarter of an hour a searching party started from the mansion and they were soon joined by others until every neighbor for miles around had joined in the search. All night torches might be seen flashing through the woods and fields, loud voices were heard calling Irene's name but it was all useless. It seemed that the fairies had indeed spirited her away. The search continued for many days with the same fruitless result.

In the lonely attic of Hugh O'Neill's great dreary home, poor little Irene was in the meantime held a prisoner. True, her jailers were not unkind to her, for everything that circumstances would permit was done to brighten

her lonely days. Childlike, she devoured the fruit and sweetmeats which were lavished upon her, but like an imprisoned bird she pined for her freedom. She wanted to get out into the bright sunshine that came through the window and roam about the fields, but most of all she wanted her papa and mamma. The master of the house came to her and told her that he was her father and she had no mother, but she stamped her little foot, telling him to go away that he was a bad man and she wanted her own papa to come and take her home. The only other members of the household who knew of the little one's presence were Hugh's old nurse, who, having served him from his birth, had ever been ready to minister to his slightest wish, and her husband, who, while the master held the attention of Irene's nurse had coaxed the child out of her sight and brought her here. With the man his secret was safe, but he discovered ere many days had passed that the heart of the women, who had once been a mother herself, and been robbed by death of her only child, was being softened by the plaintive tears and calls for mamma, and he feared that she might carry out a threat she had made of betraying him to Lord Saxon.

Cold-hearted and cruel, the young man, while he could not help being sometimes touched by his prisoner's tears, rejoiced in the anxiety he had caused Lord and Lady Saxon. What to do with the child he could not decide, but he would not allow her to be restored to her parents and he would do all in his power to make her an enemy of the faith in which she had been baptized. On her redemption he set but one price and that was that his brother should return to his home. His father's property was all in his possession now, and knowing well that the brave, true-hearted Denis would never forsake his religion, he had no fear of losing his wealth through him, but if he could only recall him from the monastery where he was preparing to devote his life to a cause he himself despised he felt that he would be doing a great honor to the memory of his father as well as winning for himself more popularity among the enemies of his church and his country.

Irene had been gone nearly a month when Hugh O'Neill left home quite unexpectedly, and two weeks later Lord Saxon received a letter from him, written in Paris, stating that he knew of the whereabouts of the lost child. Joy thrilled the father's heart, and already he could almost feel his darling clasped within his arms, but the cruel condition on which she was to be returned to him froze his blood. It was a severe trial to both himself and his wife as they thought first of their own sweet child then of the young man whom they had promised to protect as they would a member of their own family. Again and again they read the letter with fearful eyes, then trusting all in the hands of Divine Providence they went to work on the one the letter had given them and sought to receive their child without fulfilling the conditions. A second letter more cruel than the first, came from Seville, saying that unless Denis gave up his intention of becoming a Romish priest, and returned to his home, little Irene would never be allowed to enter a Catholic church.

Three years went by without further tidings of the lost one. Hugh O'Neill had not returned, and the members of the household claimed that they were ignorant of his whereabouts. All that seemed to trouble them was to keep the place in order until his return which they expected almost daily. When he did come it was as suddenly as he had gone away, and when asked where he had been he replied that he had travelled the whole of the western hemisphere, but he found no place like his home in dear old Ireland. With renewed hope Lord Saxon called on him, but was received with cold indifference by the man who in answer to his questions concerning Irene, said, "I know nothing whatever of the whereabouts of the child."

"But your letters to me stated that you did."

Yes, but that was three years ago, and, for ought I know your child may be dead long ere this."

"Do not say so, my child is not dead, and I believe that you can tell me where she is."

"I told you that I know nothing about her, and if you know that she is alive you are wiser than I."

"I do not think you speak the truth, for your letters, which I still possess, caused me to believe that Irene was with you and you probably have not lost track of her."

"She was not with me; though I know where she was at the time I wrote to you, and had yourself and my traitorous brother accepted my conditions, she might have spent these past three years in her own home."

(To be continued)

The Rochester Business Institute opening, the thirty-eighth in the history of the school, will be on Tuesday, Sept. 4, 1900. Office now open for the delivery of catalogues and registration of students. Take elevator to fifth floor.

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