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## PEARL OF THE OAKS.

(Copyrighted)

BY MARY ROWENA COTTER.

(Continued from last week.)  
PART THIRD.

### VII.

But where on this eventful evening was Frank Tone? Must we forget him even though so little has been said of him in this narrative? No, never; for, if we have apparently given him but little notice it was not on account of his unworthiness; for nobler, truer hearts ever throbbed in the breast of man than his, and those who knew him best were happy in the possession of a true and lasting friendship. His, especially since his second, and, alas, most unhappy marriage had been a sad, thoughtful life that few had the power to penetrate. In youth he had known what it was to enjoy the sweetness of that pure and holy love which has in it more of heaven than earth; but that love lay deeply buried in the graves of his first wife and only child. The fatal mistake he had made in his second marriage had tended to harden his heart; while the fact that his alliance with Bessie Carlton had cut him off from the true fold which held all who had ever been dear to him, filled him with the most bitter remorse.

One ray of bright sunshine had crossed his darkened life and that was the presence of the young girl who had grown dearer to him every day. What his wife had looked upon as Melissa's faults had been to him priceless virtues, and it was fear of Bessie's jealousy alone which prevented him showing in many ways the fatherly love he felt for the girl who so often strongly reminded him of the dear, dead Marie. The story he had heard filled him with mingled sentiments of deep joy and sorrow. Knowing too well that Melissa's life at the Oaks had ever been overshadowed by dark clouds; and thinking as he had often thought before how sad it would be had his own darling Marie lived to suffer from this strange woman, he rejoiced that, at last, Melissa was to know the meaning of an own mother's tender love. When, on the other hand, he thought of how he must soon be separated from the only one he truly loved, he was very sad; but he resolved for Melissa's sake to hide his own feelings and smilingly bid her a God speed on her journey.

All that night long after Melissa had fallen into a peaceful slumber, in which she dreamed of the home and mother she was soon to see, and his wife in the next room had succumbed to the effects of an opiate she had been in the habit of taking, he sat with his elbow resting on the table and his head bowed on his hand. During those long, weary hours every incident of his life, especially those in which Melissa had any connection, came up before him; and he wished that he might die and be laid to rest beside the dear ones who had left him long ago, but like a voice from the grave came the warning that unless he returned to the faith he had forsaken he could not meet them in heaven.

### VIII.

Marvelous indeed seemed the change which had taken place in Mrs. Tone's demeanor toward Melissa, and strangers who saw the many marks of apparently true affection, bestowed by her upon the girl, would never have believed that she was the same woman who only two days before had treated her so coldly. It was "Dear Melissa," now, many times a day, and not infrequently did she address her as "our Lady Irene," to whom it seemed she could not pay homage enough; but back of all of this was a heart burning with suppressed jealousy which her silvery words failed to hide from the penetrating eye of the Dominican father. In his heart he thanked God that she, who, like a choice flower among weeds, which had failed to choke it, had cultivated so many bright virtues was to be delivered, at last from the baneful influence of this deceitful, worldly woman.

Monday afternoon Father O'Neil departed, and Mrs. Tone with tearful eyes when bidding him good bye told him that she hoped Melissa might be left with them for a long time yet. "You cannot imagine," she said, "how lonely it will be without our dear girl who has ever been the sunshine of my life. Never having had a child of my own she has been doubly dear to me and I hoped that I might never be called upon to part with her until the day of my death; but I cannot keep

her from her own mother who has a better right to her than myself." Hugh O'Neil was to remain at the Oaks until his brother was ready to return to England, then they were to take Melissa back with them. When informed that they would probably be ready to sail in a week or two Mrs. Tone expressed the deepest regret saying it would almost break her heart to have her dear child torn away from her so soon. It is needless to say that Melissa, who overheard these remarks, and had just reason to doubt their sincerity, was for the time filled with disgust, but in a true Christian spirit she tried to stifle the evil temptation, and never by word or sign did she betray what she felt.

By Frank Tone few words were spoken when he bade the priest good bye, and his wife afterwards accused him of heartlessness on account of the apparent indifference he had shown toward the one who had come take away the idol of their home; but he held his own council and appeared to heed not her sarcastic words. The priest understood his silence, and to him, not his wife, had his heart gone forth in the deepest sympathy. That morning, unknown to anyone, the two men had met alone and after a long conversation which was never to be revealed they had gone together to the little chapel and Frank Tone had knelt in the sacred tribunal of penance for the first time since the death of the venerable Father Levimore.

To say that Bessie Tone's love for Melissa was all assumed, would be doing her a gross injustice, for even in the most arrogant and deceitful of human hearts, may be found some tender spot. Her failure to bring the girl down to her own level had, it is true, provoked her so that she had been filled with bitterness toward her; but now when she was about to lose her, she saw for the first time that she had many virtues, the brightest of which was the patience with which she had ever borne with her own arrogance and ill treatment. There was nothing that she more deeply regretted than her many allusions to her low birth; and she tried to make amends for this by telling her friends that she had always known Melissa was no ordinary child of poor parents. The congratulations showered upon Melissa on account of her good fortune she took to herself as a share of her just reward for having made a lady of her who otherwise would have spent her life in ignorance and poverty among the gypsies.

One of Mrs. Tone's first impulses was to engage the two most fashionable dressmakers from Lennox to make several costly garments which she considered necessary for the daughter of a nobleman. True, Melissa's well filled wardrobe already contained rich dresses enough to satisfy any wealthy young lady of her age, but whose heaven was society, considered what she had far too shabby for her to take to Europe. Melissa strongly objected to her plans, saying that she cared for no more as it would be a burden for her to carry all that she already had; but it was not until Mrs. Levimore interposed, saying that it would not be right to tire Melissa out with dressmakers during the few days she had to remain at the Oaks, that Bessie was persuaded to give up her hobby. She contented herself then by presenting the young lady with a handsome traveling suit and a ball dress of heavy white silk, trimmed with pearls and laces. It was a garment more fit for a princess than a girl of her age and present position, but it was to be worn at the grand reception in honor of Lord Saxon's daughter which Mrs. Tone could not be prevailed upon to give up. Melissa had hoped to attract little or no attention in leaving, and the mention of the reception therefore, was anything but pleasing to her, and Hugh O'Neil in order to escape the demonstration had been strongly tempted to steal her away quietly, but this would not do, so they must stay and face the crowd.

The evening of the grand affair came at last, and it is needless to linger on the brilliancy of this, the last great event at the Oaks for years. Brilliant in royal purple velvet and diamonds, Mrs. Tone appeared with the dignity of a queen who was presenting her young princess to the world; while around her like royal court ladies were ranged her gaily dressed mother and sisters. There seemed to be no thought now of the lonely unknown grave where poor Tom slept; and many of the gay young people who thronged the brilliantly lighted rooms and lawn had little thought of the hundreds of dead

and dying who at this very hour were on the battle field and in the hospitals. Sad to say there were those present that night whose dearest friends and relatives had gone to meet an uncertain fate; but let it be said with credit to others that respect for the absent had caused them to send their regrets. Mrs. Tone's deepest regret was that so many of the best men were away the war; but she was fully compensated by the fact that several members of a company containing some of the best blood in the South were at Lennox, awaiting orders, and these she had invited to fill the places of the absent. Two objects had been before her mind from the beginning, the first to win for herself, through the sole heiress of the Saxon estates, a higher place in society; and the second to make upon Hugh O'Neil a lasting impression which would carry to Lady Saxon herself. In the first we shall see later how she succeeded, and in the other suffice it to say that he who had wasted his own bright youth in the social world, drinking of its intoxicating cup until he had drained it to its bitter dregs, took no pleasure in the grand event she had prepared. On the contrary the present scene brought the past so vividly before his mind as to fill him with deep remorse and he longed to fly to some secluded spot, taking with him the innocent young girl for whom this seemed an unfit place. Worse still it seemed when he saw the attentions Melissa was receiving from the strange men whom she had never met before. He could see something that looked like pain on her face as she listened to what he believed to be flatteries from a gay young Southern officer, and in spirit he was back again in the ball room in New York where he had first met the trusting girl whom he had forsaken, leaving her in poverty with an aged father and two small children. No longer able to control himself, he excused himself to Belle Carlton, who not knowing him to be a married man had been giving him her kindest attentions, and stepping into the crowd of admirers, led Melissa away to the veranda where they found Mrs. Levimore.

It was Melissa's last day at the Oaks and on the noon train she and her companion were to leave Lennox. Early next morning she was at the negro quarters, bidding each one good bye as tenderly as if they had been her dearest friends and there was not one that did not receive a little token of remembrance from her hands. Their sad cries darkened the bright prospects of what lay before her across the ocean, but the hardest of all was the parting from old Dora and Meg. The former wept bitterly saying that she knew she would soon die after she was gone, and she begged for a lock of her hair which she laid away with a curl she had out from Marie's head as she lay in her coffin; and the latter clinging to her young mistress saying that she was the only friend she had had since her own poor Jack had been sold. Even the baby seemed to understand her loss for he joined his wails with that of his mother and great grandmother.

Melissa went next to Glendale. She knew that the family would accompany her to the depot, but wished to see them alone before bidding them farewell. To Mrs. Levimore she talked as she would to an own mother, thanking her for the kindness she had shown her. She heeded not the presence of the girls as kissing her good bye she said:

"Let me call you mother, just this once for the sake of him who is far away. I wish that I could see him now; but tell your son when you see him that Lord Saxon's daughter will never forget the promise made by the gypsy girl to whom he offered his true manly heart."

"God bless you, Melissa," was the fervent reply, and heaven grant that I may live to see your union blessed."

Mrs. Tone had passed much of her forenoon in writing a long letter to Lady Saxon in which she pretended to give a glowing description of the many virtues of her whom she had always known to be a child of noble birth; but which in reality was filled with boasts of her own goodness in making a lady of the wild little girl she had taken from the gypsies. The letter she entrusted to the care of Hugh O'Neil. When the moment of parting came she threw her arms around Melissa's neck and with many tears told her how lonesome she would be without her. With her husband it was different. He warmly clasped the girl's hand as he pressed a kiss upon her cheek.

(To be continued.)

## PAN-AMERICAN EXPOSITION, BUFFALO, N. Y.

Midway Red Star Route Presents Some Wholesome Fun and Instruction

The following brief description of their exhibits will give the reader an idea how to do the Midway without suffering the humiliation of having been done by it.

Naturally, the first visit will be made to the electric reproduction of the Burning Mountain of the Sandwich Isles—the Volcano of Kilauea, because of its nearness to the main entrance to the Midway. Hell has no lasting torment more horrible than the feeling which comes over you as you gaze into the cavernous depths of this inferno of the World.

Next to the volcano—its entrance is next door—you visit the greater Hawaiian Village, where you will find the now world renowned Native Band of Hawaii, whose music, especially the Hawaiian national airs, are delightful. In the village you see the whole *modus* of sugar culture, coffee handling, rice planting, rare flora and fauna, gigantic palms, and the ancient rites and ceremonies of the Islanders. Kahuna, or native priests, Kapua, the man fish, Opu, the great diver, surf rider and shark fighter, pass in endless procession. In the Hawaiian theatre you see native play by native actors.

From all this fun, next, for the sake of patriotism, visit the great electric cyclorama, the Battle of Mission Ridge, an enormous reproduction of the great battle between the Union and Confederate Armies, which occurred Wednesday, November 25, 1863.

Moving along the vast Midway you are sure to be attracted by the quaint music of the Filipino Band, which is stationed in front of this imposing village.

The Filipino Village, Band, Bolo Dancers and theatre is one of the genuine novelties of this great fair. It is a big colony and contains representatives from nearly all the races inhabiting the islands. They range from cannibalism to the highest degree of civilization.

You have now reached the Mall, the broad pleasure which passes through the very center of the vast grounds, and across which the tortuous Midway takes its course. Before you lies the Administration Building; within its beautiful gardens, by special virtue and right accorded it, you will find a handsome brick Venetian edifice, which contains the greatest wonder of all the Exposition—as practically demonstrated, by the Quata Company of London, Berlin and New York. This occasion must not be confounded with the Midway. It is a separate and distinct exhibition of the Infant Incubators, from London and Berlin Institutes and has for its object "the saving of the lives of the poor little unfortunate babies who happen to have been prematurely born."

Your visit to see Baby Culture will have put you into a perfect frame of mind to see the last offering of this unrivaled route. On the midway and immediately opposite the great Horticultural Building, you will find the Herodian Palace, containing the sacred spectatorium, Jerusalem, and the crucifixion of Christ. Softly you tread with reverential step the grand staircase, leading from the Praetorium, to the Audience Hall, and look over the great scene. The eyes fill with tears, and the heart grows exceedingly tender as you gaze upon the sublime sacrifice. When one understands this great work covers an area of canvas four hundred feet round by sixty feet high, he grasps its immensity quickly.

Such is the itinerary offered in the route laid out by the Red Star Line. A gamut of passion running from happy laughter to that of passionate tears. Can you conceive of any route offering greater diversity, cleanliness, purity and lofty instruction?

### Excursion Rates to Cincinnati.

Tickets good going July 5th, 6th and 7th, and good returning until July 14th. Rate only \$10.75 from Buffalo via the Nickel Plate road. Extension of return limit to August 31st may be secured by payment of 50 cents and deposit of ticket with the joint agent at Cincinnati. Fast train, elegant equipment, superior dining car service, courteous attendants, and a smooth roadbed, make the Nickel Plate one of the most popular lines. Further information cheerfully furnished by addressing F. J. Moore, General Agent, 291 Main street, Buffalo, N. Y.

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## 25TH ANNIVERSARY.

CELEBRATED BY REV. ALFRED J. EVANS, OF ITHACA, N. Y.

Special Services Held—Congregation Presents Father Evans With a Check for Twelve Hundred Dollars.

(Special Correspondence to THE JOURNAL)

Ithaca, N. Y.—Last Monday was a day of great rejoicing to the Catholics of Ithaca. It was the twenty-fifth anniversary of Rev. Alfred J. Evans' ordination to the priesthood. The day was most fittingly observed. At the 7 o'clock mass Monday morning, all the children of the parochial school received holy communion. At nine o'clock a solemn high mass was sung. Rev. Father Evans was the celebrant, his cousin, Rev. Father Dunn of New York, deacon, Rev. Dr. Nolan of St. Bernard's Seminary, Auburn, master of ceremonies. A most impressive and eloquent sermon was delivered by Rev. Thomas Hickey, V. G., of Rochester. Rev. Fathers Gibbons of Auburn, McMahon of Groton, and Rawlinson of Rochester were in the sanctuary also.

In the evening at Parish hall, a musical program was given by the school children and the Cecilia club under the direction of the Sisters, at the conclusion of which, Justice of the Peace, P. F. McAllister, on behalf of the congregation, presented Father Evans with a check for twelve hundred dollars. When Father Evans recovered from his surprise, he thanked his people in a few well chosen words. The day was one of greater joy to Father Evans, because assisting in its celebration were four Ithaca young men; all ordained within the past five years, typical products of our pastor's zealous training. Fathers Nolan, Gibbons, Rawlinson and Kelly. Twenty-two of the twenty-five years of Father Evans' services in the ministry have been spent in Ithaca, and the growth of our parish from a small poor one to one of the most flourishing in the diocese with a magnificent church, school, convent and rectory is evidence enough of his untiring energy and zealous performance of duty. Our most fervent prayer is that we may assist him to celebrate his golden jubilee.

### FIRST NAMES CELEBRATED.

Rev. John Pettey, who was ordained to the priesthood by Right Rev. Bishop McQuaid last week, sang his first high mass at St. Michael's church Sunday morning at 9 o'clock. At 10 o'clock in the morning the vesting of Rev. M. J. Hargather was escorted by the Knights of St. Michael, the Knights of St. George, the Order commandery affiliated with the Knights of St. George and the officers of Branch 34, C. M. B. A. St. Leo's society, St. Anthony's society, the Catholic Benevolent league, to the home of the newly made priest and he was in return escorted to the church. Solemn high mass was celebrated, Father Pettey being the celebrant, assisted by the rector, Rev. M. J. Hargather, his assistants, J. P. Shellhorn, and Rev. E. Worth, Ph. D., D. D., professor at St. Bernard's seminary. The latter preached the sermon. Fifty of the relatives of the young priest attended services. A special programme of music had been prepared by Professor F. Pohl for the occasion.

Rev. Hugh Crowley celebrated his first mass at 8:30 o'clock Sunday morning in St. Mary's church. He also acted as deacon of the solemn high mass at 10:30 o'clock.

Rev. Aloysius S. Quinlan was recently ordained to the Catholic priesthood by Bishop McFarlin in Trenton, N. J., celebrated his first mass in Scottdale Sunday. Father Quinlan was born in Scottdale and the church was filled to do him honor. His brother, Supervisor W. J. Quinlan of Rochester was in Trenton to see the young priest ordained and also attended Sunday's mass.

### CONCRETE STONE LAID.

St. Mary's Trinity Parish at Webster, Mass., has a larger church.

Last Sunday afternoon Bishop McQuaid, assisted by the press of the diocese laid the corner stone of a new church at Webster. The Knights of St. Peter and Paul, St. Basil's, Theodore, Estacio, Mauritan, and St. Louis and Field and staff assisted in a delegation from Branch 34, C. M. B. A. and a delegation from the

The new church will be a steel framed structure of concrete. When completed will present some appearance and will be equal, if not exceed any church structure in western New York. The building will be 120 feet long, 60 feet in width. In addition of a Roman red. At each end of the front of the building will be a tower. The half tower which is the one, will be 95 feet in height. The baptistry tower is to be 65 feet high.

The interior of the new church will be reached by a large vestibule from where the parishioners will pass into a wide corridor, and in turn into the auditorium. The auditorium is to be 120 feet long and 80 feet wide. It will have a seating capacity of 800 persons. The sanctuary will form a semi-circle in front of the auditorium at the north end of the building. On each side of the sanctuary will be vestry rooms, one for the priest and the other for the altar boys. The basement is to be divided into several rooms where the meetings of the several societies of the congregation can be held. The choir gallery will be located in rear of the auditorium, and will be 16 feet wide and 40 feet in length. Pews will be arranged on the sides of the gallery.

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There will be a steel ceiling for the auditorium on which pews will be arranged. On the center of these pews will be painted representations of various scenes from the Bible by well known Buffalo artists. The walls will be of stained glass and decorated. The people of Ithaca gave a subscription of \$8,000 for the new church, the most of which is already paid, and the balance will be paid before the completion of the building.

### FIVE MINUTE ADDRESS.

Rev. Joseph A. ... our townsmen ... of Holy Trinity church.

When the ...