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Twelfth Year. No. 48.

Rochester, N. Y. Saturday, August 81, 1901.

STATE OF THE PARTY OF THE PARTY

A MISTAKE.

.By Magdalen Rock.

were lingering lovingly on the long taken seriously ill. She lived at a little was not long till many of the young rows of windows that lay on either village called Nettley, some fifty miles men of the neighborhood began to pay pardinat Gibbane Had Three Audience side of the wide and hospitably open from us. Aunt Mary was unable to attention to the girl, but she laughed door of Abbeywood, and turning the go to see her, and I went in her stead. at them all. Then one day a gentle-red brick walls of the mansion to a yet I had a wait of over an hour at a small man came to see her. He gave his more brilliant hue as Mrs. Bective and junction half way to Nettley and was name as Eversleigh. Master Gilbert tary, the Rev W. A. Fletcher, and a was augmented by the presence of a commandate not to be her friend came slowly up the grav- seated in a waiting room when I heard and his wife were from home, and the party of Catholic clergymen, include number of out of town people from what we are no est eled drive to the house. It was an my name spoken. There was a broken stranger was shown to the drawing ing the Right Rev. Thomas Heelin, Cincinnati, New York and other are to dothe our evening in the late autumn, and the pane in one of the windows, and when room. lines of beech and maples that bor- I looked up I saw Bernard and a wodered the avenue had been touched by man walking slowly up and down the the season's breath, and as the two platform. Before I knew I had listladies moved onward, a descending red ened to their conversation. or scarlet leaf reminded them of the fact that winter was near at hand. "I like the autumn, Frances," Mrs.

Bective said. "Don't you?" Frances Darrell gave a little involuntary shudder. "No. I don't, it is the saddest season of the year."

"Do you think so? You used not to. Don't you remember the beautiful essay you wrote on autumn for our last distribution day in the dear old conclaimed.

Frances laughed and evaded a direct answer.

tail of our school life days, Gertie! I them move onward, towards one of the fully expected that in the possession of carriages. Bernard placed the lady two stalwart sons you would have for in a first-class compartment and took gotten the life at St. Mary's."

"Forgotten! No. I have never for last I saw of the two." gotten how kind you were to me, Frances, in my first days at school, an explanation?" Mrs. Bective innor"-Mrs. Bective laughed-"how quired. you helped me with my sums and translations.'

A very true and sincere friendship had existed between the mistress of

Abbeywood and Frances Darrell. Frances, moreover, was a year or two the senior, and the tall, reserved girl had strangely enough taken little when the latter arrived at the convent said. "Mr. Atherton made no protest." where Frances had already spent sev- He closed up the Chase-his homeeral years. When their school life and went abroad." ended, Gertie had gone to India to her parents, and Frances to the aunt who was her guardian and only living rela- in Bertford when she left England." regularly, but Frances was naturally rashly?" reticent, and, although Gertie had duly informed her triend of her engagement matter now. affairs, she had been left in ignorance that impulsiveness." as to whether Frances was likely to You have often told me so, Germarry. Nor when the two met once tie." Frances smiled, but just then later in London did Frances show any Mr. Bective entered the room, and readiness to gratify the young mat that conversation ceased. sunt had been ordered to the south of now I shall take you to see Mrs. brought the lady to John Helstone, formed on what is going on in the of Syracus N. Y. Rev. I I Make.

France and for some three years or Marks." more the girl had been nurse and com panion to her ailing relative. She had leasly, not hastened to England on Mim Dar-

a most determined match-maker. "I wonder why you have not married. Frances?" Mrs. Bective said, while she peered into a tiny teapot a a lar sanctum. Her husband was ab- house." their afternoon cup alone.

Frances did not answer imme- sitting room by a rather diminutive diately, and Mrs. Bective looked up maid. face, and when she spoke it was quiet- cupant of the room. ly but somewhat bitterly.

"Oh!"

that had little mirth in it. "I found ma'am?" out in time that he had no love for me. I am an heirens, you know, Gertie." "Yes, but, lovable enough-"

py. Well, on one occasion, Aunt Mary long since dead," she sighed. invited her very particular friends to meet Bernard at dinner. At the very last moment he sent an apology. He had been called away on business."

that," Mrs. Bective commented.

"No, but quite accidentally I heard | way:" next day that he had left for London in company with a very beautiful woman."

"Some relative, doubtlessly." Frances shook her head.

hesty journey when I next saw him." agreeably for a time, but we servants "Oh, yes, you can Frances is in

mer servant of Aunt Mary's and one it. They were the daughters of a Fireside. The last gleams of the setting sun to whom she was much attached was West Indian lady, we had heard. It

you not?

and-" The pair moved onward a step or two and turned. The next words I heard were spoken by Bernard:

"'Marry her! Of course I shall." vent and how pleased Rev. Mother And the woman said something I was with it?" Mrs. Bective ex-did not catch, but Bernard laughed. Rich! Yes, she will be Her aunt

is very wealthy, also, I believe." "The shrick of an incoming train "How well you remember every de- drowned the woman's voice, and I saw his place beside her. That was the the year."

"Did you not ask Mr. Atherton for

"No. I wrote to him and broke off the engagement."

"And what reason did you give for so doing? "None. At least no direct reason,

but I hinted that I was an heiress.' "Oh, Frances!" "Yes, it was an ugly thing to do. I tive asked Gertie Allerton under her protection admit that, but I was angry," Frances

"And you have not met him since?" "No. Aunt Mary sold her property

to the young master of Abbeywood, "No." Mrs. Bective stirred her tea and hinted that Frances might be slowly. "No, but I believe you did, more confidential regarding her own Frances. If you have a fault it is

ron's curiosity regarding herself. She It was on the following day that lived with her sunt. You see at times audiences with the Pope. My last

"Who is she?" Frances asked care-

"Oh, a great friend of mine, poor rell's death, so that when she paid her lady. She has a little annuity that first visit to Abbeywood she found keeps her very comfortably, but she is Gertie a proud and happy mother and lonely. Her husband died some years

"And has she no children?" "No; she has been a housekeeper in gentleman's family, I believe," tew minutes later in her own particu- Mrs. Bective said. "This is the

sent, and the two were left to drink Mrs. Marks was at home, and the two visitors were ushered into a tidy

from her work of tea-making. There "And how do you feel to-day, Mrs. was a strange expression on Frances' Marks?" Mrs. Bective asked the oc-

"It is Mrs. Bective!". Mrs. Marks

"Because the man I hoped to marry, exclaimed. "Why, I am wonderfully to whom I was engaged, deceived me." | well to-day, ma'am; only for the rheumatism. I can't rise from the chair. "Yes," Frances mid with a laugh you see. Won't you take a meat,

"Thanks, yes. This is a friend of mine, Mrs. Marks."

Mrs. Marks' gaze had already "Oh, yes, I know, Frances inter-turned to Frances, and the old worupted, "This is the story briefly; man's eyes found something familiar Mr. Atherton and I were engaged. in the fair young face. Presently she Aunty approved, and I was very hap-sighed. "Her face 'minds me of one

> "Indeed!" Mrs. Bective observed. "Of my poor dead magter. I hope she has a happier life than he had Dear, dear, how time does fly. It is

"There was nothing strange in twenty-eight—no, twenty-nine years since it all happened. It was this

"Yes," Mrs. Bective said. ter Gilbert brought home a foreign his old home had been forwarded to very beautiful woman indeed, but her he was at Abbeywood. "He had no near female relative, half-nister who came with her was "I can never thank you, Mrs. Becbut I did not so much mind that ru- lovely. I never saw anybody so tive," he said after a short conference mor. Bernard said nothing about his beautiful. Well, everything went on with her.

I mean-soon noticed that Miss Dur- the nuffery. I shall be amply re-

"Never mind, Frances!' Bernard a low tone to his wife and went into cardinal to Brooklyn, but the storm Others went to the ground on care all We may find was saying, 'you will trust me, will the drawing room. One of the maids prevented and the cardinal did not the afternoon Hebing's Military band Holy Seriptores of the "'Oh, yes, I trust you,' the woman stranger from the house, but Miss landed with the other passengers at also furnished the music for the dance was provided with water Durban got up in a fine fury and the pier. "I shall see you frequently, asked him how he dared must a . The cardinal, as he stepped ashore. The sports and games were carried vided with a pr friend of hers. There was a good deal of the Cathedral of Baltimore, The men's walking race furnished death Deals be reversible by the neck and pitched the Rev. W. S. Caughey of St Stemuch fun to the speciators. The food is the less than the control of the cathedral of the Rev. W. S. Caughey of St Stemuch fun to the speciators. The food is the less than the cathedral of the men's walking race furnished death Deals was recommended to the cathedral of the cathedr later we were startled by the sound of D. Boland of St. Vincent's Baltimore; by Driscoll, with Dowling second and be, the Relationship a pistol shot. When I got to the hall, the Rev. D. J. Stafford of St. Pat- Gurry bird. The events were awarded in the desert Durban standing over him with a pis. D. Kelley and his son of Brooklyn. 100 yard dash, Jones first, Fisher them manus. tol in her hand.

"Yes, it was dreadful. My poor and then started for Brooklyn.

her?" Mrs. Bective inquired. 'It came out that her mind was not land. at all right. The man Eversleigh wanted to marry her. She had a large had three audiences with the Pope, Kennedy and Miss Doyle. fortune, and he was an adventurer and One of them was private. While knew of her weak state of mind. The abroad he was entertained by Lord follows:

anylum of some kind."

her, a young man."

he said that the lady had escaped from tive land. an asylum, and that she had made her "I had the great pleasure." knowing that he and Jane, my mister, | world. could keep her for a few days till he could find out where she had escaped

"Was the gentleman's name Atherton?" asked Frances. "Atherton! Yes, that's it. Do you

ere she spoke. "Oh, Frances, you were mistaken,

it was Mrs. Durban who was Mr. Atherson's companion. "Yes," Frances assented quietly;

dreadful affair. I mean."

seemed wiser to keep such a md story bem liours. from you." "I dare say. Auni Mary never

willingly mentioned my parents." Mrs. Bective did not speak. She was mentally resolving on a line of congratulating herself on her agacity. "We were all surprised when Mas. A letter addressed to Mr. Atherton at

"A week or so later he again went ban had a fearful temper, and that paid by the look on her face when I to London. During his absence a for- her step sister was much in dread of announce Mr. Atherton," Catholic

CARDINAL RETURNS.

With the Holy Father.

bishop of Natches, arrived in New points, who happened to be guess of God Who is His Mrs Marks pauled to gain breath.

"I heard Miss Durban talking and rangements had been made by Major party left on chartered cars from the refuse what is not make the corner of Main tenance, if with childing was in the room; be said something in the vessel at Quarantine and take the street and East avenue at 9.80 a.m. we have recognize to the said told afterward that he ordered the leave the Etruria until the vessel gave a concert in the afternoon, and dence and leaving

him out of the door A minute or two phen's. Washington; the Rev. John tropby, a tobacco jar, was carried of from daily my master was lying dead, and Miss rick's, Washington, and Major John as follows:

He remained on the pier a short time, second, Kennedy third; fat men's frequently led to "How dreadful!" Mrs. Bective going over the mail which was handed race, Holleran first, McGuire second; God miraculately in to him by the Rev. William Russell, three-legged race, Gurry and Lana, water to anist, and

shock. She died before the end of sailed on the steamship Trave from 100 yard dash, Dunn, Jones, Foley, for forty New York on May 9. Since that ladies' walking match, Mrs. Kennedy, brought with the "And her sister! What became of time he has visited many cities on the Miss Kavanaugh, Mrs. McGuire this divine Providen continent and in England and Ire-

While in Rome Cardinal Gibbons cating match, Mrs. Slattery, Miss affair was husbed up as much as pos. Llandoff, Cardinal Vaughn and Earl Tickets. A. I. Warman, Willard A. Marasible, and Miss Durban was sent to an Kenmar, and while in Ireland he is at kie. L. G. McGreat, J. H. Lienhaus:

saint, if there ever was one. Master time they had passed. They landed Gilbert's sister took charge of the at Naples and then went to Rome baby. And now I'll tell you the where they remained one month strangest thing. It will be seven or Other places visited were Milan. In eight years ago since I was staying at cerne, Geneva, Lyons, Paris, London, a place called Nettley with a married Dublin, Galway and Wexford. The tive. The two girls had corresponded "Do you not think that you acted sister of my husband. Well, one day cardinal preached to the people, ad a carriage drove up to the door and vising them to remain in Ireland. Ac-"Perhaps. However, that doesn't Miss Durban stepped out of it. I cording to his secretary he said there knew her at once. She was beautiful were many moral temptations to be as ever. There was a gentleman with overcome, and that it would require superior energy to achieve success "Who was he?" Frances asked, here. If they had energy they were wise to stay at home and use that "I've forgotten the name quite, but energy for the upbuilding of their na-

way to where her sister's daughter the cardinal, "of having had three It was on the following day that had laughingly assured Mrs. Bective that she had not the least intention of becoming a nun when that lady taxed her with having a "vocation." Afterwith having a "vocation." Afterwith had not met. Frances' when the last of these visits ward they had not met. Frances' had been paid the latter said: "And been paid the ward they had not met. Frances' had been paid the latter said: "And to know anything of it, so he had just paired and he is remarkably well in. of Uties N. Y. Rev. Low

"In England, Ireland and in the other cities I visited I was certainly well received, and had a profitable

time abroad " The cardinal was saked concerning the report that several American arch. Rev. J. F. O'Shee, Rev. J. F.

of directors who are men of wellknown business ability and financial standing, its success is at once searred. Depositers will receive the liberal interest of 4 per cent., and if made be-"but that does not matter now. But fore lapt. 8 will date as if Sept la The I should have known it all—that public are cordially invited to call and inspect the new trust company's ele-"I don't know. Doubtlessly it gant quarters at any time during bus-

The card party and social to b given by Council 25, C. R. & B. A. conduct. A week or so later she was on the evening of Sept. 9, to the manevery particular, as everything is to be free, including we cream and cake wife," Mrs. Marks said. "She was a him in London, and the next evening and other good things of the season, very beautiful woman indeed, but has he was at Abbeywood. brilliant success, and consequently a large gathering of members is ex-

HAD A GOOD TINE The Knights of Columbus, Pfaule Largely Attended

The seventh annual outing of the Rochester Council, No. 178, Knights of Columbus, at Sea Breeze last Mon day, was a big success. A large number of pricets and prominent Catholica Cardinal Gibbons, with his secre in the city were present. The crowd our confidence in Gas. in the pavilion.

han, Liynch and Fisher; ladles run ont of a rock. mistress never recovered from the The cardinal and his secretary ning race, Miss McGovern; free-for-all me garments. boys' 100 yard dash, Arthur Dunn, the Hobren In Ed. Gurry, Walter Dunn; fried onke take care of main

The committees in charge were as Ghant

the Protestant bishop of Ireland.

"And her sister died!" Mrs. Bective asked

"Yes, poor dear lady! She was a saint, if there ever was one. Maxter

the Protestant bishop of Ireland.

The cardinal did not care to talk for publication, but his secretary told of largean, William Allen, W. H. Henney, J. W. Caller, W. P. Hanns, H. M. Furlong, M. E. Greek, time they had passed. They landed R. J. Lieseon and C. E. Mugnet.

Sports-], T. McInters, John ... ney, James Casey, Jr., J. C. Connecting Whalen, B. J. Kennesy, G. G. But L. Keiler, J. E. Mock, C. J. Palele Quan, J. W. Carberry, E. C. Chryst

from Wordly Cares at Bt Mernard's! Mendiy evering at yo clock the prints the dicorie of Syra use began their annua spiritual retreat at St. Bernard's Theological

Seminary, It was conducted by Rev. June M. Woods, S. J., of Woodsneck, Maryland The retreat flowed on friday moraling, the

"Atherton! Yes, that's it. Do you know him, Mist?"

"Oh, Frances!" Mrs. Bective cried.
"I knew you werewrong!"

"Yes, I know him," Frances replied to Mrs. Marks' question. "I

— Was your master's name Dar rel!?"

"Gilbert Darrell," Mrs. Marks Philippines.

"Then I am his daughter," the girl said.

"Then I am his daughter," the girl said.

"And now I know who it is you resemble, Master Gilbert!"

There was some more conversation, and then the two ladies took leave of Mrs. Marks. Mrs. Bective did not wait till they reached the high road are she spoke.

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