

Fourteenth Year. No. 29,

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BRILLIANTCARRER

BY MARY BOWENA COTTER.

(Continued from last week.) CHAPTER V.

"A modern Fabiola," thought Helen as she left the room. "The heroine of the story was a noble character. had causedber to look upon the will be hear this evening." Christian religion as made up chiefly of horrible supertition and crimes and considering it far beneath her notice she had ignored the truth So it had been with Beatrice, and Heles uttered a fervent prayer that the time might not be far distant when she, like the haughty Roman maiden. might be brought to the light of faith.

The subject was artfully evaded by Helen who resolved not to draw her young friend into useless religious discussion until Monday when she said:

"I am going to the convent to take my lesson this afternoon and if you wish to see the picture of St. Agnes, I will be pleased to have you accom-'pany me." This was said in an in. the vases. When all was complete it different tone.

"Yes, Helen, I shall be so happy to go with you. I have finished the story and am very an xious to see the dear little girl who suffered such a cruel death rather than deny Christ. It really seemed terrible to have her die as she did when I had hoped that she would marry Sebastian, but she proved herself a true heroine. As for Fabiola I must confess I did not care much for her in the beginning but she proved herself a most noble character first in trying to save Sebastian and then in the true fortitude with which she bore her lusses '

They were now inside the convent grounds and for the first time, Beatrice thought, "What would mamma say if she knew where I was? would she be

to the convent. She did not always show want of refinement. Beautiful Catholic Story Written about the building sometimes with kind to me, and as for the num there For The Catholic Journal. one of the Sisters but often slone and are really many refined damakers

neverbefore beard. CHAPTER VI.

"Oh, Helen, I have the best news," and the bright face of Beatifice beam. but her bright intellect had early ed with delight as she greeted the been clouded by the darkness of young lady on the morning of the really think she had one of the love-Faganiam." Her youthful training tenth of August. "Mamma and sisters livest faces I over saw." Helen says

"I am glad for your sake, Beatrice dear, and I hope your sister is well." "There was no particular mention entered." of Blanche's health in the letter but I know she must be very much improved."

All day Beatrice could think of nothing but the dear ones and in her own way she made every possible place to hide their broken hearts from preparation for them. She herself the world which had rejected them." with Helen's assistance superintended the arrangement of the rooms they were to occupy. Many of the prettiest the convent, says that it is all false.

rooms to the one to be occupied by Mrs. Snow and Blanche and great bunches of water lilies which at a in love." great risk they had gathered filled would have been difficult to have told which of the girls took more pride in her work or which a waited the arrival

of the train with more eagerness. "Next Monday I take my second esson and if you wish you may accompany me."

"Perhaps I will. I will think about it," and her face betrayed the fact that fear of the much signdered inmates of the convent caused her hesitation.

They drove together to the depot and after Beauticeund been embraced by her mother and meters she turned to present her friend. Mrs. Snow at first turned a cold criticizing glance upon the stranger which almost truze her, but seeing in that one glance

remain with her but went fearleasty | "But mamma, they have been so one of the Sisters but often alone and are really many refined daughters of she would spend the whole hour in wealthy families among them. Only the studio or library where she found last week I read an account in a gems of literature of which she had society paper you sent me of Miss Magdelene Mayburn, the only daughter of a Philadelphia millionaire who had left home and given up everything to onter a donvont, And mamma her picture was in the paper; and there are many such in the convent, but who they are few know excepting those who know them before they

"True, Bestrice, there may be some

Mrs. Snow again, and she resolved to into Heaven itself . It was the same Ar Blauche closed the door after keep close watch hereafter of her expression that, when with a heart her on leaving the room Bestrice Dominican House daughters and not to leave one of overflowing with fervor such as alle said daughters and not to leave one of overnowing with the receivent at an and the leaven of the second o

but what a few hours' delay would passed, the lovely face before her what is good to me and oust it from Order, which are all if it have made but little difference, and would be hidden beneath the sod, but her in the few works? If I thought she preference for the Gold they did not wish to miss Mass on a such is the uncertainty of this life. would, I would not, for I should feel it will be a beautiful



A LE THE ME THE THE REPORT OF THE CONTRACT OF NEW DOMINICAN HOUSE OF STUDIES, WASHINGTON, D.

holyday, besides Helen was to sing the Ave Maria alone at High Mass. Dicture of St. Agnes and she believed As if seeing her thoughts Beatrice in this our day of a several days looked forward to this about to give up her life for the Faith a bleeding, thorn and roled he

giorious area of Fall

Quadrangias close

and all other is

Dertonal substrie

said the narrow minded woman of the world, "but in most cases they went there because they were disappointed in love and they were glad to find a

"I once thought so too, mamma, but Helen, who has spent several years in things were removed from both their and the nuns I have met seem so cheerful and happy, that it is hard to believe they were ever disappointed

"Poor deceived girl," murmured

came calling the ladies home at once, and they would have departed by the early morning train the next day had it not been the feast of the As- morning was to be her last, neither did jest on the table, "Shall I offer her Gothic style and there sumption. The call was not urgent Beatrice dream that ere the week was that? the thought, for will she spure with the traditions of

pleased or not?" and in her mind the answer came, "Surely she would not care if she knew what company I was in for Helen will allow no harm to befall me."

During the lesson Beatrice kept as near to Helen as courtesy would allow, and her mind, in the meantime, was perfectly overwhelmed with strange conflicting thoughts of the stories she had heard, and the reality gtra." of the scenes before her, where all spoke strongly of peace and love. Before she left the place she had arrived at the conclusion that the convents in age and Beatrice having been taken this country could not be as bad as they were in Europe.

Long and earnestly did she gaze upon the sweet innocent face of the golden haired child who held a white iamb, true emblem of the little saint's purity of heart, and tears came to her eyes as she thought of so cruel a reached the cottage. death having been the fate of one so young and beautiful Her companions Snow was less favorably impressed. said nothing but looked at each other, a look which told that they saw a true, noble nature beneath an apparently gay, worldly exterior. At last she tarned to Sister Colette saying:

"Words can hardly express my admiration of the picture. It is such to increase my admiration."

"I am glad you like our St- Agnes for we prize her very highly. It is the work of our own Sisters and perhaps you would like to see some of our other paintings and drawings."

"I would be so pleased."

to attend to, but you know the way to the studio, Helen, and you may take yourfriend there and remain as long as you wish. You may find Sister Justin and she can make it more interesting than I, whose time is given to music instead of art, but if she is not there you are just as welcome to examine work."

"Thank you, Sister," said Helen. Turning to Beatrice the Sister said, "I am so happy to meet you, Miss Snow and hope you will call again." "I certainly will, thank you," was

the reply.

The girls found Sister Justin busily engaged in copying a landscape but she laid down her pencil and gave them a pleasant welcome. In her company they heeded not the passing strangers.' moments until the bell for afternoon prayer, warned them that it was getdeclaring on her way home that the vitation to call again.

hat she had every appearance of an educated lady she greeted her with a most affectionate endrace saying: "So this is Miss Lee about whom

my husband told me and Beatrice has written so much. 1 am so pleased to meet you and must thank you for your kindness to my daughter who, had it not been for you, would have been very lonely here among stran-

"Do not thank me, for Beatrice has given me many pleasant hours."

By this time they were at the carripossession of by her sisters, Mrs. Snow's whole attention was given to "dear Helen, "as she already called her, but

Helen could not be wholly at ease in her presence for the memory of that first look had haunted her all the way and she was not sorry when they

With the two elder Misses Lee Mrs. That they belonged to a good family she had no doubt, but their tastes were not aristocratic enough for her, and had it not been for the marked refine. ment of the niece, and the kindness they had shown her daughter, she would have found it hard to have a perfect work of art in itself, but the tolerated them. As it was she treated story of the original subject lends more them very kindly and for the first three days was profuse in the attentions she showered upon Helen. On the

forenoon of the fourth day Beatrice and her mother went to the village, leaving the younger girls with Helen. In one of the stores they met two of

the Sisters and involuntarily Mrs. "You must excuse me now," said Snow drew back the folds of her silk Sister Colette, "as I have other duties dress lest it should come in contact with their coarse habits as they passed; but what was her surprise when Beatrice stopped to exchange a few pleasant words with them and introduce them to her. Never before had she shown any displeasure towards her favorite daughter but as soon as they left the store she asked in a grieved, angry tone where she had

ple. In words glowing with praise for the nuns, Beatrice told her mother all and tried to convince her that they were not what they were represented.

"Poor deceived child," was hesad reply. "Such then is the company in hesitation, but the vision that present- Beatrice heeded the words but little which your father and I entrusted ed itself caused her to stand still in at the time, she had reason to never you. But what might we not expect silent admiration. in leaving our daughter alone with

"Mamma dear, I am very sorry if you are displeased with me for I could loose white morning wrapper and her A gentle tap at the door interrupt. ting late and they departed, Beatrice not see that I was doing any wrong." Sisters were really agreeable people and inexperienced, but you should art would have been glad to have minutes to take us for a drive. Are have known better than to have been painted. But most beautiful of all you ready?"

companied Helen every time she went think very well. The two elder ladies

event, for she was going to hear her must have been like this; and she mounting a cross set in fismes of gold, friend sing again the beautiful hymn turned to leave the presence which "Please, Helen give me this."

woods. At first Mrs. Snow hesitated but in so doing she attracted the with you if I do when her daughter asked her per. attention of the kneeling girl, mission to go; but, as the Lees were and went herself with her five your devotion; but, oh, if you only with may have it, Beatrice; and

daughters. In the morning Bestrice was sur. St. Agnes as you knelt there." prised that Helen did not appear at breakfast, and still more so when she not have this, but I only wish that I learned that she had gone to an early were worthy to imitate her holy life must go for mamma will probably be wear and will a start Mass, after which she was to take her and death." morning meal at the convent where | "You do not mean it, Helen dear. she was to remain until the late Mass. Our young hereine was at first deeply are older now than she and I hope a hearty farewell also while a tear coefficient which you may live to be an old lady and dropped on her own check from Helen a way, the oden with were more sublime than those in her die with your own dear ones near over own church which she had considered you," so grand; and she was trying to imagine how becoming those white dying young and winning a glorious and gold vestments would be to their crown of martyrdom. As for myself own handsome Father Lenton, when I can make no choice but only wait at the Offertory the voice of Helen for what Heavens deems best." rang out in sweet, clear tones. Sweet as that voice had once sounded to her Helen, but let us talk no more on this in the forest. the careful training of a gloomy subject for we are both too Les will never forget you few lessons had greatly improved it young to think of such things, I and it was hard to convince herself have come for one pleasant hour tothat it was an earthly, rather than a gether before we separate." heavenly voice, to which she listened. In obedience Helen fell in with the When Mass was over Helen met her gay conversation of Beatrice who talk-

she said. "How did you like the them. At length she said:

music?' much better trained choir than many them?" city churches."

"And you did beautifully, Helen," great deal to be able to sing as you friend

"Now, little flatterer, please stop, for I did no better than the others. made the acquaintance of those peo- Thanks for your congratulations to ate? my teacher, but for my self I do not

deserve them.' In the affernoon Beatrice tapped uncertain that my hope may never be

gently on Helen's door and receiving accomplished." This she spoke in a

Before a picture of the Blessed "I hope we will often hear from each Virgin Helen knelt in an attitude of other and it may not be long ere you boly reverence. She was attired in a will know." long flowing hair hung in wavy locks ed them and Blanche entered. "I am not altogether displeased over her shoulders making her a

From that day until her mother led into such company by those Lees were the clasped hands and the holy "All ready, but putting on my has and sisters were with her Beatrice ac- of whom, to speak the truth, I do not look on the face which seemed to look Tell mamma I will be there directly."

"Ab, Beatrice, it is you? I am remembrance of you." and she spoke of 185 feet be going away and they might never glad to see you," ahe said arising. an earliestly that Helen knew and One eathered "Pardon me, Helen, for interrupting would keep her word. charch area ad as

Madiana - gary a knew how much you reminded me of sometimes please repeat the little decided upon, will be St. Agnes as you knelt there." "Flattering me again, child, I can-on it."

"I will to please you, and now I bernn before the worried at my delay."

Beatrice threw her arms lovingly Mesher O. P.

"Agnes had the happy privilege of but I hope it will not be for long. for Dominiette He you know you have promised to visit situated in 53. Joseph me in my own home "Farewell, Bestrice darling, may God keep you and give you happinees "What a strange girl you are, for time and sternity, and rest assured largely due to he that should we meet no more Halen impiring anthunting

(To be continued)

COOX OF THA MOUSE

An attractive bill of varieties is he appreciates the a promised for next week at the Cook which comes from friends at the door with a smile of ed mostly of her boarding school days, Opera House. Marie Dresaler, who soon to commence and of her bright has starred in "Miss Print" and other effect of an commune "I am pleased to see you all here," plans for the happy days to follow musical comedies, is announced as swords with the stronge topliner. The Sisters Maonite will of other Houses. "And you, Helen dear, you have show sensational gymnastic of the "I enjoyed it very much," said never once referred to your plans for wire, including a pretty thirt dance. Mrs. Snow, "You certainly have a the future. Do you never think of Lavender and Tomson have a capital sketch called "A Touchdown," Hal Davis and Ines Macauley will present "O, certainly, I have thought some of the future," replied the young lady "The Unexpected," Mathilde Du said Beatrice, "I must congratulate whose intention had ever been to re- Barry is an opera singer of wellyou on your wonderful success, and turn and spend her life where she had known reputation. Enous will im famous drama. The la also the Sister who helped you train passed most of her youth, but this she personate great men of the past and will be presented nor your sweet voice. I would give a could not tell her worldly Protestant present. Pongo and Leo will give a bar act. The biograph will have a "And what are they, Helen since I complete change of pictures, showing to all parts of the these have told you so much about myself, the Rochester fire department in in the history of Rochester can you not tell me before we separ- action.

> Lines in memory of William Higgin's enthusiasm than Mr. Day who died in Knowlaville, N. Y., March company, which will re-18, 1908. ·· O cruel death why did you linger

Near that home so free from care, no reply entered, after a minute's tone mingled with sadness, and though And casting shadows all around it You called the flower we thought most fair

allow them to fade from her memory. "I hope we will often hear from each He madehis home so bright and happy.

His hearbso free from sin and guile Yoh answer, your Master sent the

And you must serve it here below That he is safe above with Jeaus. And we to him can surely go.

Ah) then we will look above for comfort Quinlan and Wall And peace and joy will surely come, And now we know he lives with Jeans, We will say dear Lord "Th swill be

Into It befort fine Ohio, will be fr Reprincial Frankies himself en eved an tias at several a

Beginning Monday 20th, Owen Davis Ball unsurpassable stock company ite players will auso third week. Hear famous drama. The Las matinees Monday, Thents and Saluaday, administration

in a still and the concerns Bakers Browsentilles

There will have

THE PROPERTY OF STREET April 28, 24 and A recommendation of the BY LOUIS MUSICAN It is shig ton the

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"Bestrice, mamma sent medo tell

"All ready, but putting on my hat.

"No dearest, please do not be griev-

ed if I must decline. Life is so very

