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The Catholic Journal

Fourteenth Year. No. 37.

Rochester, N. Y., Saturday, June 18, 1903.

\$1.00 per Year.

A BRILLIANT CAREER.

A Beautiful Catholic Story Written
For The Catholic Journal.
BY MARY BOWENA COTTER.

(Continued from last week.)
CHAPTER XIII.

With a look of perfect resignation Beatrice bowed and left the room. Half an hour later Madame Van Horn stood by the window and looked out upon the noble mansion which long had been an eyesore to her. All the bitterness which for years had been stored in her heart, not only for the gentle nuns, but also for the old man who had long slept in his grave, sprung into life and had it been in her power to have it done so without injury to herself she would have destroyed that peaceful home with all its happy inmates. As she watched she saw Beatrice ascending the hill, stop at the front door through which she was soon admitted.

"Just what I expected, and nothing could serve my purpose better. She thinks they will take her in; but there is no place there for paupers and she will be glad enough to take my advice and return home after they have turned her away."

The woman drew some consolation from this hope, but when late in the afternoon, Beatrice had not returned, and a man came from the convent to get the girl's trunk which she had packed before leaving, she became very uneasy; for if she had really lost Beatrice she had also lost the chance of educating her sisters.

"It is all on account of the bicycle," sighed the unhappy woman. "I knew it would bring disgrace upon us when she brought it here and her mother as well as ourselves have been made to suffer for her persistence in riding." Day after day the proud woman watched with a secret hope that her pupil might grow tired of her close life with the nuns and return, but in vain. She would have written to Mrs. Snow at once informing her of her daughter's whereabouts had it not been for this hope, but it was the first of August before she could bring herself to send a single line. The letter she sent was short and to the point. It stated that Beatrice was still at the convent but what she was doing there and of her plans for the future she could learn nothing. The deepest regret that such a beautiful life should be wasted was expressed in every line; and closing she emphatically declared that she had always tried to do her duty by her charge and hoped that she would not be blamed for what she would never have permitted had she but the faintest suspicion of what the girl had been doing.

The diploma which she knew rightfully belonged to Beatrice had been the source of not a little anxiety to the woman. Several times she came upon it while looking for things and she knew not what to do with it. Indeed she almost wished that she had given it to the rightful owner and hoped that she might come and ask for it, but Beatrice would never do that. Glad to have it out of her way she had it fully signed and sent it to Mrs. Snow with the letter.

The mother read the letter alone first, then gave it to her husband who was little less angry with his daughter than herself, and after shedding many tears over it she called her four daughters around her and repeated its contents to them. All were deeply affected by the sad news and the three younger ones expressed their opinions most freely, blaming the strategy of the nuns and the carelessness of Miss Van Horn for everything, but they had little to say of their poor lost sister. Blanche had much less to say, but in proportion as she had loved her sister far more tenderly than the others, so her sorrow was far deeper and she had more power to console her mother. From that day the sacred place which Beatrice had occupied in her mother's heart was filled by Blanche and the proud woman wept and prayed that God might spare her for many years this frail girl who seemed like a delicate flower that was doomed to wither and droop at any moment.

Of her once beloved Beatrice she said: "This, then is the end of all my plans for her for whom I had hoped so brilliant a career. I could have borne anything else easier than this, but think of her, my own, beautiful child, burying all her talents forever in a convent. Better for her if she had died in her infancy," and the sad mother made a firm resolution never again to trust one of her daughters away from home until she saw

them settled in homes of their own. And now she must face the public when they came to enquire for Beatrice, but her strategy was not long in planning for this emergency. She enjoined the strictest secrecy upon the members of her family, forbidding them at the same time ever to mention the name of the absent one unless forced to do so by strangers. She had first told the servants that Beatrice had gone before the close of school to visit her aunt in Virginia and pretended to be expecting her home before long, but now that she felt that there was no hope of her coming she said that she had had an opportunity to go to Europe with friends of her aunt. She had wished to come home first but there had been no time to spare, so she had been obliged to send her farewell in a letter. When asked how long Beatrice expected to be absent, Mrs. Snow replied:

"Perhaps only for a few months or she may go to Germany and remain until she has finished her music and perfected herself in some of the modern languages. It may appear foolish for me to have allowed her to go away so abruptly with strangers but my sister recommended the people so highly and pleaded so strongly in behalf of our dear girl that I could not refuse."

The story was circulated and believed and to corroborate the fact that all was well Mrs. Snow proudly showed the diploma she said Beatrice had sent home.

CHAPTER XIV.

Each morning the portress at the convent had watched for Beatrice at Mass time and when she did not come it was rightly suspected that something must be wrong. Had it been possible the Sisters would have sent a messenger to enquire for her, but the only assistance they could render was their prayers which were daily offered for the suffering girl. Of one thing they felt confident, that Beatrice would not have willingly deserted them thus and for the present her faith was undoubtedly secure, but they feared the influence under which she would fall on her return home. Many times during the day after the close of Madame Van Horn's seminary the good superior had looked out to see the young ladies who passed on their way to the station, for she had some hopes that if she could see Beatrice she might at least speak an encouraging word to her. She was not much surprised when the young lady presented herself in the afternoon and threw herself sobbing into her arms.

Poor girl, she had almost exhausted her strength in her efforts to control herself in the presence of Miss Van Horn, but she was glad now that the cold dignity of the lady had helped her keep up. The kind face and gentle voice of the superior were so different and it was a blessed relief after all she had suffered alone during the past few days to find some one before whom she was not afraid to give vent to her feelings.

The good woman's heart was touched with the deepest pity, but feeling that for the present moment, silence was far more eloquent than words, she very gently assisted the girl to a chair and sat down beside her.

"Sister," said Beatrice in broken accents as soon as she was able to speak, "I have given up all for Christ, mother, home and everything and I am penniless and all alone in the world now."

"Not alone dear, do not say that, for God is with you and will not forsake you when you have done so much for Him."

"I know it, Sister, I have felt it all the time though sometimes it was very hard and I almost felt, weak mortal that I was, that I must give up and go home where all must have been lost."

"Our dear Lord will reward you the more, child, for having resisted strong temptation, but you have not told me all about it yet."

Then Beatrice told everything that had happened from the time that Madame Van Horn had first called her to an account for visiting the convent until the present. Nothing was omitted excepting what she felt in charity it would best not to tell.

Nothing in the story excited the good sister's surprise until she learned how the diploma had been withheld; for she was a woman of vast experience who knew well the bitter hatred with which many who even pretend our best friends look upon the Catholic religion. During Mrs. Snow's sojourn at the convent when Beatrice had been confined there,

from her injuries no kindness on the part of the nuns had been able to conquer the feeling they knew she entertained toward them, and as for their neighbor her narrow reputation was too well known at the convent for any of the inmates to expect anything different from which Beatrice had been obliged to report to her. The withholding of the diploma surprised her a little because she looked upon that as a gross injustice to which she would not have expected a lady with the high sense of honor Miss Van Horn claimed to have would stoop to such a really unprincipled act. She felt that Beatrice would have been justified in demanding what was so rightfully her own; but she was free from the woman now and she would not have her exposure herself to further insult by any more communication with her.

"What do you intend to do now, Beatrice?"

"I wish to become in reality a member of the Catholic church as soon as possible and I see no reason why my baptism should be delayed."

"I do not think it will be long delayed, for you have proved your sincerity by the sacrifice you have made but what next?"

Beatrice buried her face in her hands as if she hardly dared speak what was on her mind, and remained silent.

"What is it, dear, do not be afraid to speak for I will try to be a mother to you now that you have lost your own dear mother."

"Oh, if you only would," was what I was about to say. If you would only be a mother to me; let me receive the habit of the order and remain with you until death. I would be so happy for there is nothing in the outside world I have to care for now."

"You may sometime, dear child, you may sometime, so do not be too hasty. There will be time enough to think of that after you have been baptized and your mind has become calmer."

"You will not turn me away, I know you will not, dear Sister."

"Turn you away, child; no, I am only too happy to have the privilege of giving you a home. I was only a little anxious about your future, and forgive it me I was too hasty in speaking of it for since I first saw you I felt a mother's interest in you."

"Thank you, dear Sister, you are so kind, I think it is I who should apologize for my hesitations, for I should have known your kind heart better than to have thought of your sending me away."

"You have left some of your belongings at the seminary?" asked the superior.

"Yes," was the reply, "but everything is packed in my trunk."

"Then I will send for the trunk at once and in the meantime you may go anywhere you wish about the building or grounds and try to make yourself perfectly at home."

Beatrice raised the Superior's hand to her lips and kissed it tenderly saying, "thank you again, dear Sister, you are very kind."

In the hall they separated but the Sister was not surprised when she saw Beatrice go directly to the chapel. It was there she found her an hour later kneeling in profound adoration with her eyes fixed upon the tabernacle door. She advanced and knelt in a pew directly opposite, but the girl never turned her head or even let her gaze wander from the holy repository where her Blessed Lord was kept in the sacramental form.

"God bless her, what pure faith she has, and may she never lose that precious gift," were the thoughts of the Superior.

It came back to her how Beatrice had asked to be received into the order and how gladly would she have taken the poor girl in and done all in her power to shield her from the wicked world; but true as her faith appeared she strongly felt she had no religious vocation. Her wish had been expressed in an excited state of mind when grief at separation from all that the world held dear to her combined with a strong desire to give herself entirely to her Creator had rendered her incapable of thinking clearly for herself. True, she who had done so much would undoubtedly develop into a sincere Christian woman of the highest type; but she, it seemed, was surely destined to be a woman of the world. There might be still many severe trials and temptations for her to face; but if she still continued to trust God she would reap a great reward in following out her true vocation.

(To be continued.)

A Mother's Sacrifice.

Two little girls have gone to sleep.
Two little hearts are still.
Two little sisters cold in death.
Such has been God's will.

Two little maidens pure and fair,
Pure as the morning dew,
Clad in their snowy raiment,
Are gone with the chosen few.

A shadow o'er their home is cast,
Where once they dwelt in peace;
And there a sad, sad mother,
Her silent vigil keeps.

It was in the lovely springtime,
In the Virginia month of May,
A beautiful daughter, Mary,
Was suddenly called away.

Called to the home of her Father,
To join the angel band,
To sleep and rest forever,
In that bright and beautiful land.

A frail repining sister
Was left in a realm of tears,
To pray and mourn for the lost one,
For only a few short years.

Another life was blighted,
Another rose bud down,
A mother's loving sacrifice
Will win for her a crown.

It was when the frosty winter
Had her snowy mantle spread,
That fair and loving Willway
Was numbered with the dead.

She was laid beside her sister,
In a little family plot;
And a mother oft shall wonder
To that sacred little spot.

Where her darling girls are sleeping
She will often kneel in prayer,
And may her Heavenly Father
Rear the words she utters there.

May the memory of her dear ones
Be to her a guiding star,
And with a crown of precious jewels
Brightly shine for her afar.

Let their lives be pure and simple,
And their innocence sublime,
Ever round our path-way,
Shed a light divine.

Now these earthly toils are ended,
Their sorrows all have ceased,
And let us say in reverence
May their souls rest in peace.

Anna Whitley.

15th Wedding Anniversary.

On Thursday evening, June 4th, Mr. and Mrs. Alex. Weber, of 87 Linnet St., celebrated their 15th wedding anniversary. About 60 guests were present including Rev. J. Van Ness, who called to extend his good wishes, and a number of regrets were received including some from Buffalo and Minneapolis. Progressive Pedro was the pastime until 11 o'clock when supper was announced and all repaired to a large tent on the lawn where supper was served by caterers Mr. and Mrs. Wilkinson. After doing full justice to the menu they returned to the parlors where they were entertained by Mr. W. Ball and Mr. A. J. Bauman with comic songs and speeches.

The six prizes given for Pedro were won by Mrs. K. Bauman, ladies 1st; Mrs. G. Wegman, 2nd; Mrs. Lawless, consolation; Mr. Ball, 1st; Mr. Walters, 2nd; Mr. L. Reilly, consolation. Music was furnished by a string quartette Mr. Walters and sister, Mr. H. Merrill and Mr. G. Wegman. Beautiful presents of cut glass, silver and glass work, etc., were received. The ladies of branch 545, L. C. B. A. of which Mrs. Weber is president, sent her a beautiful sideboard. Those assisting Mrs. Weber in receiving were her three sisters, Mrs. E. Bayer, Mrs. H. Merrill and Miss Cecelia Wegman.

Towards morning all voted having had a most enjoyable time and wishing Mr. and Mrs. Weber many happy returns of the day departed for their homes.

Ordinations at Niagara.

Rt. Rev. John W. Shanahan D.D., bishop of Harrisburg, ordained seven young men of the Seminary of Our Lady of Angels, Niagara University, Saturday, June 6th.

Those who were raised to the priesthood were:

Rev. John Callahan for the diocese of Boston, Rev. Francis Trompeter for the diocese of vicariate of Indian Ty., Rev. Thomas Kearns for the diocese of Trenton, Rev. Patrick Caffery for the diocese of Sioux Falls, Rev. Daniel White, Rev. John Dobbins and Rev. Charles Duffy for the diocese of Buffalo.

The forty-sixth annual commencement exercises of the Institution will be held in Alumni hall on the morning of the 23rd day of June at 10:30. Rev. J. Halpin of the diocese of Albany, will deliver the address to the graduates.

Catholic Base Ball League.

Schedule for next week:
Cor. Christi vs. St. Bridget's Tuesday
St. Marys vs. St. Boniface Thursday
Imm. Con. vs. Holy Apostles Saturday
Standing of the Clubs to Friday A. M.

Club	Won	Lost	Perc.
Immaculates	4	0	1000
St. Bridget's	3	2	600
Holy Apostles	3	2	600
St. Mary's	2	3	400
St. Boniface	1	3	250
Corpus Christi	1	4	200

JOSEPH A. CARBERRY.

Death in New York of Former Resident of Rochester.

Overcome by heart disease while engaged in his business duties, Captain Joseph A. Carberry, one of the best known men of the dry goods district and once a leader in Tammany Hall, died suddenly at his office in New York, at No. 55 Leonard street.

Joseph A. Carberry was born in Ireland fifty-three years ago, and when a boy of seven he came to this country. He entered the employ of a wholesale dry goods house and by industry soon became one of its most successful agents. He was once the representative of several mills and for twenty years he was associated with H. Wallack & Son, wholesale dry goods commission merchants.

Politics interested him at an early age and he became a district leader under Tammany Hall and was once chairman of the General Committee. He was an Alderman from the Twenty-third Assembly District. Of late years he had not been so active in political life.

His military title was earned in the Ninth regiment of which he was a veteran. In the Catholic church he was prominent, and he held several offices in the Knights of Columbus.

He is survived by his widow, two sons, Harry and Joseph, and one daughter, Marie Adelaide, a former pupil of Nazareth Academy, also his father, Ex-Superior Joseph Carberry, his three brothers, John B. of Utica, J. William and Frank G. of this city, and four sisters, Mrs. M. Moran, Mrs. D. W. Clarke, Mrs. P. Woodward, all of Chicago, and -Sister M. Adelaide of Nazareth Normal School, this city.

His funeral took place at the church of Our Lady of Lourdes, New York city, on Saturday, June 7th, at 9:30 o'clock. Burial at St. Raymond's cemetery. The funeral was attended by his brothers John B. of Utica, Mr. J. Wm. and F. G. of this city. His father was unable to attend.

Central Council.

A committee was appointed at the meeting Wednesday to make arrangements for the annual outing.

Deaths.

Martin Ruby, aged 76 years, died Wednesday morning at his home, 181 Clinton Avenue South. The funeral was held Friday morning at 9 o'clock from St. Boniface church.

Weddings.

Miss Henrietta Rosenbach, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. William Rosenbach, was united in marriage to Mr. Frank John Bartholomew at St. Peter and Paul's church, Wednesday afternoon. Rev. F. H. Sindler performed the ceremony.

Mr. E. Francis Quinn and Miss Julia Frances A. Madden were united in marriage Wednesday morning at Immaculate Conception church by Rev. A. M. O'Neil.

Personal.

Miss Lillie Dackin, who has been visiting her sister, Mrs. John A. Torney of 50 Weld St., has returned to her home in Buffalo.

Michael Doyle was elected president of the International Pulp Company, at a meeting of the directors in New York, Monday.

Announcement is made of the wedding of Miss Jennie Martin of Hornellsville, and William Reid of Rochester, which will be solemnized at St. Ann's church, Hornellsville, June 25.

Rev. T. A. Hendrick is to deliver the principal oration at the commencement exercises at Seton Hall College in New Jersey on June 17.

Priest Appointed.

Bishop McQuaid has appointed Rev. Father Cassidy, ordained on Saturday, to be assistant rector of St. Mary's church in Corning, N. Y., which is the home of the young priest.

CITY NEWS.

The Parnett building, Brick Presbyterian church and Higgins' Livery stables, located at the corner of Allen and Fitzhugh streets, were totally destroyed by fire Thursday morning. The loss amounts to half a million dollars.

The reported slayer of Miss Theresa Keating has been captured by Chief Hayden. The man confessed to his terrible crime and afterwards repudiated the confession.

Toronto, Ont., has also been caught by the chief.

Obituary.

Our Rt. Rev. Father, Rev. John J. O'Neil, D.D., died at his home, 100 West 10th St., New York, at 10 o'clock, Monday, June 15th. He was 78 years of age. He was born in Ireland, and came to this country when a boy of seven. He was a member of the Holy Apostles, and was a member of the Knights of Columbus. He was a member of the St. Boniface church, and was a member of the St. Boniface cemetery. He was a member of the St. Boniface church, and was a member of the St. Boniface cemetery.

The pupils of Miss E. J. O'Neil, who died at her home, 100 West 10th St., New York, at 10 o'clock, Monday, June 15th, were gathered at her home, 100 West 10th St., New York, at 10 o'clock, Monday, June 15th, for a funeral service. The service was held at 10 o'clock, Monday, June 15th, at the home of Miss E. J. O'Neil, 100 West 10th St., New York.

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The National Theatre company will produce, commencing today night, "The Great Gatsby," an English melodrama from the pen of Henry Hamilton. The play is a clever piece of stage business, which abounds in many scenes and dramatic situations, and is a speaking party.

An excellent performance of "The Great Gatsby" is given at the National Theatre company, commencing today night. The play is a clever piece of stage business, which abounds in many scenes and dramatic situations, and is a speaking party.

Manager Owen Davis presents a production of the season in "The Northwest." A grand, gorgeous, dramatic spectacle, one of the most stupendous productions ever staged, starting, startling, magnificent, electrical effects. This stupendous play is by Herbert Hal Wilson, Will E. Wilson, two well known authors and was produced years ago and is claimed to be the most original American production surpassing anything in the stock line and is now in the hands of Mr. Davis.

At a regular meeting of the A. O. H. the following resolutions were adopted: Whereas, it has pleased God in His infinite power and wisdom to take from our midst our beloved brother, Thomas J. Dowling, who was a member of our most worthy and member, while we now in submission to His holy will, we have resolved that the division extend to the beloved wife and our heartfelt sympathy be tendered to her and her family.

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