

A BRILLIANT CAREER.

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

(Continued from last week.)
CHAPTER XV.

"Katie, please step out in the hall, I wish to speak with you," and making a profound genuflection she passed out of the chapel followed by the girl. Beatrice then quickly took the medal from her neck and putting the ribbon around her friend's neck, said: "Katie, there has been a great mistake made. This medal is rightfully yours and I could not rest until I had restored it to you."

The girl looked at her in amazement saying—"What do you mean, Miss Snow? It was certainly yours! who honestly won the prize and I could not take it from you," so saying she put up her hands to take it off but Beatrice prevented her by holding them tightly.

"I cannot understand why I should be entitled to a prize after being in class only three weeks while you and others have worked hard for a whole year. It is unjust to say the least and I will not have it."

"You undoubtedly worked as hard if not harder during the year in the study of your catechism than any of us and I see no reason why your unavoidable absence from class should deprive you of your reward."

"I hope you are aware that I was never registered as a member of your class. It was only through the kindness of your good superior that I was permitted to go with the students and prepare for examinations and I almost feel like accusing Sister of injustice in robbing her own pupils for me a stranger."

"Do not blame Sister for it, for the affair was left wholly to the decision of the class and we took a vote in which the majority freely declared that the medal should be yours. I did not know at the time that I, myself, stood next to you, but if I would not have changed the vote which I gave to you."

"This is too much kindness, far more than I deserved or dared expect from strangers and I cannot permit it."

"Miss Snow, we would justly feel that we had reason to be offended if you insisted upon calling any of us strangers for we all know you better than you may suspect and you seemed like one of ourselves before you came here to stay. You cannot imagine how much you were missed when you were absent from mass."

Unconsciously Beatrice had unclasped her hands and stood looking into her companion's face and the girl taking advantage of her liberty hastened to take off the medal but was stopped.

"Katie dear, leave that on and since we cannot agree we will go at once and find Sister Superior who will settle the matter for us."

"Agreed," answered the girl feeling confident that it would be settled in favor of Beatrice. "Let us go at once."

With a bitter pang Katie now remembered what she called her selfishness, for the gentle kindness of the stranger had fully conquered her and she felt that the possession of the coveted prize would be a punishment rather than a pleasure. Unwilling to have it seen in her possession she took it off and insisted upon Beatrice presenting it to the superior.

With a father's pride and love for an only child, Mr. Curran had only a short time before listened with joy when his little girl, as he still called the tall young lady of eighteen, told him confidently that she was almost sure of winning the gold medal. When the Christian doctrine prize was announced he listened with eager interest to hear her name called and was quite disappointed that she was only second. He waited in the parlor to make some arrangements for taking his daughter home next day. It was here that the girl found the two engaged in an interesting conversation. The superior had just finished telling him the story of the sacrifice his darling had made in being so willing to give up her rights to a stranger and he was deeply touched.

"Sister," he said, "I knew Katie doted a great deal on that prize but the possession of a dozen gold medals would have been less to me than the noble, womanly spirit she has shown in giving it up. Pardon me if I say that you have made me very proud of her."

"You have reason to be, Mr. Curran," and at that moment the girls

entered.
"Papa, dear I am so glad to see you," exclaimed Katie, who in the joy at meeting her father whom she had not seen for several months thought of nothing else for the moment."

"And I am glad to see my little girl and find her looking so happy." The greeting over Katie introduced Beatrice whom her father greeted most cordially, congratulating her at the same time on her success in winning the prize which she held in her hand.

"Thank you, Mr. Curran," she said blushing deeply, "but I cannot accept from you the congratulations which belong to your own daughter."

Then turning to the superior she laid the case before her in a most forcible manner trying to show her the wrong she considered had been done, not only to Katie Curran but to the whole class. In her eagerness to give Katie her rights she did not stop to consider that she was in the presence of a stranger to whom she might possibly convey the idea that his child had really been wronged by her teacher. In his deep admiration of the whole character displayed before him this man of the world forgot his daughter's disappointment and was glad that she had had the privilege of cultivating such an acquaintance.

When Beatrice had ceased speaking the superior turned to the other and said: "Now, Katie, what have you to say?"

"Only this, Sister, Beatrice appears to misunderstand us all and it seems useless to try to change her false ideas of what, in the case, she considers justice. As I said before, the prize is hers, not mine."

"My daughter is right," said Mr. Curran, "and I hope she has settled the matter. I cannot find words, however, to express my hearty appreciation of your kindness."

Beatrice was silent, for she felt that further remonstrance would be useless. With a puzzled look she stood with downcast eyes as if studying the pattern of the carpet, then suddenly a light flashed into her face and turning to the superior she asked:

"Who is the rightful owner of this medal?"

"You are, Beatrice. Both Katie and her father have decided that."

"And may I do with it as I please?"

"Certainly, Beatrice, since it is your own."

Again she put the white ribbon around her friend's neck and before Katie hardly had time to realize what had been done, she kissed her tenderly, saying, "Short as our acquaintance has been, dear Katie, I have learned to look upon you as a dear, noble girl. To-morrow we part, perhaps forever; and if you wish to return my love, I have a little favor to ask of you; take this medal as a parting gift and keep it in remembrance of me and the few happy days we have spent together."

"I will," said Katie, "and I thank you very much."

CHAPTER XVI.

The return to school had certainly produced a good effect upon Beatrice, for she had come to the convent in an unhealthy state of mind which had rendered her wholly unable to think prudently as she should of the important step she was about to take. What she had needed most of all was, as the good father had said, to have her mind diverted for a time. At first it had seemed almost an impossible task to settle her mind on the books, but her strong will had overcome the difficulty and she was surprised at her own success. The purest lesson she had learned was the one brought about through the Christian doctrine medal but not she alone had profited by it, for Katie Curran, too, had learned a lesson she remembered long after her school days were over and the medal which she had coveted was kept, a source of true Christian humility rather than pride which it would have been had it been awarded directly to her.

Beatrice had left her in the parlor and not wishing to meet the girls whom she knew would notice the absence of the medal, hastened to the dormitory and kneeling beside her bed repeated the night prayers which she had been accustomed to say with the boarders; then she quickly retired. Katie, in the meantime, had bid her good father good night promising to be ready to go home the following afternoon, and had returned to the chapel to ask forgiveness of God and shed tears of contrition for the jealousy to which she had given way a few days before. She longed to tell Beatrice all and ask her pardon, but

she could not speak to her to-night as it was against the rules to talk in the dormitory. She would do it in the morning. When she went upstairs the girls who had been permitted to sit up much later than usual had not arrived. Not a sound was heard excepting the merry laughter and music which came from the hall below and she believed herself to her entirely alone until she looked toward Beatrice's bed. Softly she advanced and stood over her, hoping for an opportunity to whisper one kind word, but the tired eyes were closed in a refreshing slumber and there was a sweet smile on her face.

"How like an angel she looks," thought the girl; she would not dare disturb such peaceful rest but she bent over her and kissed her leaving a tear on her cheek.

The next morning the girls were allowed an hour's extra rest and consequently excused from the Mass. Two of them, however, heard the first bell and when the Sister in charge left her curtains she found Beatrice and Katie ready to go down. She smiled, made a pleasant remark about the girls arising so early and asked them if they wished their veil.

"Yes, Sister," said Katie, "please give me my white one as I wish to receive Communion this morning."

"Certainly, dear," said the Sister, who was glad that one boarder wished to receive her Lord on the day she was to leave them for her vacation, but still she was a little surprised as Katie had never shown any more inclination toward piety than the other girls.

When she handed a black veil to Beatrice and a white one to Katie she whispered, "Now, Katie, you must hurry as it is almost time for Mass and you must be down before father puts on his vestments."

Katie smiled and bowed then ran hurriedly down stairs followed slowly by the sister and Beatrice. Both were silent and serious until they had reached the chapel floor when Beatrice whispered:

"How happy Katie is this morning and how I wish I might follow her example and share her joy."

"Have patience, dear child, and you may soon."

The young altar boy had just returned to the vestry after lighting the candles and the priest was putting on his alb when Katie entered, apologizing for her intrusion asking to have her confession heard. The boy left the room and the two were left alone. When Katie re-appeared her face told that there was peace within, but she dared not look toward Beatrice until Mass was over. She had confessed her fault, magnifying her uncharitableness toward the convert as much as possible and in her sincere contrition she almost forgot that Beatrice was entirely ignorant of how she had felt. She felt that she deserved a severe censure, but the good father, who understood the hearts of the young students, deeply sympathized with her and spoke very gently as he exhorted her in future to show the greatest kindness toward the girl. The sin, which to the offender had seemed so great was to him but the natural result of a disappointment which weak human nature had found hard to overcome. Before leaving the confessional Katie had said:

"Father, would it be well for me to tell Beatrice all and ask her forgiveness before we separate?"

The priest considered the matter a moment, for to him such a humiliation seemed unnecessary but he would not deny the girl this little opportunity of doing penance. "And perhaps," he considered, "it may convey a lesson to our young convert," but he would not command it.

"Do as you think best, child," he said, "and may God bless you."

After breakfast all was hurry and bustle among the girls who were making their final arrangements for their departure. Beatrice could not help feeling a little sad when she remembered how in other years she, too, had counted the hours until it would be time to go to the station, but now she had no home to go to and no kind parents and sisters to greet her as of old.

(To be continued.)

COOK OPERA HOUSE.

The Cook Opera House will next week present "The Little Minister." This is a charming play by J. H. Barrie that is sure to attract big crowds. The actors are well fitted to present the play, and the charming humor of Mr. Barrie is sure to make a hit. Matinees will be given on Monday, Wednesday, Friday and Saturday, 10 cents.

A CONVERT'S REASON.

WHY A FORMER LUTHERAN MINISTER BECAME A CATHOLIC.

The statement of Rev. Mr. Nelson, made for the benefit of the congregation at the late service of the Holy Communion, was the following:

Announcement was made some time ago, says the Zanesville (O.) Catholic Home Companion, of the conversion of Rev. Mr. Nelson, a former Lutheran minister, born in Germany in 1861, whose father and grandfather were also Lutheran ministers. He was received into the Catholic church by the Rev. J. J. Gorman at Fort Angeles, Wash. Being asked to give his reasons for becoming a Catholic, he made the following statement for the benefit of his former flock:

"Most of you, I believe, know me and know about the change I made. Formerly a Lutheran minister, I am now a Catholic layman. I have left the church of my parents and relatives to join that of my successors. I have returned to the church from which the Lutheran church has sprung, the holy Catholic church. Many will blame me for what I have done; some of my friends may turn their backs on me after this, though I can assure them that I am having the same friendly feelings toward them now as before, and some might say 'the blame' for my conversion on somebody else. My beloved brethren, if there is one to be 'blamed' it is I alone. I know perfectly well what I was doing when I asked to be received in the Catholic church. My entering the church is the result of many years' study."

"But why did I not join long ago? The prejudice I had against the Catholic church is the only reason I can give. Those who were born and brought up in the Catholic church are hardly able to understand the difficulties Protestants, especially Protestant clergymen, encounter when taking into consideration the Catholic church. The last root of such prejudice had to be removed by earnest praying."

"For years my heart has been longing for the church which holds the promise of infallible teaching, the church to which Christ promised, and sent the spirit of truth, the church to which Christ promised that the gates of hell should not prevail against her, the church to the leaders of which he said, 'Behold, I am with you all days, even unto the consummation of the world; the church which enjoys a sound and solid organization, the church which worships Almighty God in a proper sense on the most blessed sacrament of the altar, the church which teaches regeneration by baptism and the necessity of infant baptism, the church which insists upon private confession and priestly absolution; the church which upholds and teaches the communion of saints and honors them; to join this church has been the desire of my heart for many years, and although I was a Lutheran minister always did wish I felt my duty to leave my church and my people, the desire was in me and grew from year to year in spite of all changes of time, place and circumstance till I by the grace of God found strength to come to Fort Angeles and request my old friend, Father Gorman, to receive me into the Catholic church."

"Things to Forget." If you would increase your happiness and prolong your life, forget your neighbor's faults. Forget all the slander you have ever heard. Forget the temptations. Forget the fault finding and give a little thought to the cause which provokes it. Forget the peculiarities of your friends and only remember the good points which make you fond of them. Forget all the personal quarrels or histories you may have heard by accident, which, if repeated, would seem a thousand times worse than they really are. Blot out as far as possible all the disagreeable of life; they will come, but they will grow larger when you remember them, and constant thought of the good of mankind makes you more familiar with them. Obliterate everything disagreeable from yesterday. Start out anew with a clean heart today so that you may write up on a clean sheet for sweet memory's sake only those things which are pure and lovely.

Rev. Father John Honore, formerly of Jersey City, N. J., but now living in Rome, has been appointed titular archbishop of Helopolis by his holiness as a reward for long services in subordinate positions. Robert Seton was born in New York in 1830. He was educated by private tutors and received his ecclesiastical training in Rome, having been graduated from the Theological academy. He received the honorary degree of D. D. from the Roman University and of LL. D. from the Notre Dame university in Indiana. In 1868 he was raised to the rank of private chamberlain to Pope Pius IX. He was made protonotary apostolic in 1867 and became rector of St. Joseph's church, Jersey City, in 1876. Two years ago Father Seton resigned his rectorship in St. Joseph's and went to Rome to live. He is widely known as a writer and lecturer on ecclesiastical subjects.

TIARAS OF THE POPES.

THOSE NOW EXISTING DATE FROM THE TIME OF NAPOLEON.

Three of these beautiful and jeweled tiaras crown the heads of the Popes, the tiaras of the Pontifical Palace.

The tiara which the executive committee presiding over the festivities commemorating the jubilee of the pontificate of Leo XIII. presented to the Holy Father Feb. 20 last as an expression of exultant joy from the whole Catholic world is the work of a prominent Bolognese artist, Augustin Milan, an engraver who, both in the execution of the work as well as in the execution of the same, has shown himself to be an artist of the first rank, says the Jewelers' Circular.

The tiara consists of thin plates, or leaves, of silver worked together after the manner of fan scales. Its form is oval, slightly pointed at the apex, the whole being surmounted by a cross which rests upon a diminutive globe representing the world, which in its turn rests upon a small hollow cup, which is perforated with starlike holes so as to represent a rose of the firmament.

The silver oval is divided into three sections by three golden crowns placed one above the other, and in the bands which run between the crowns are fringed displaying olive branches laden with berries, bundles of leaves and twigs interwoven, which cover the base with leaves and fruit.

Now in order to maintain the shape of the tiara more nearly in conformity with those already in existence and at the same time constructing it wholly of metal instead of brocade, as heretofore, Milan conceived the notion of ornamenting it with a light and rich beryl, consisting of decorative touches interlaced with olive twigs growing at the base and developing into full flower at the summit. Of the middle section between the tiaras three represent the three popes who have occupied the papal chair for the longest periods—viz. St. Peter, St. John XXIII. and Leo XIII. the present incumbent. Two of the medallions also contain the dates and the dedications, while the third presents the figure of an angel. All are of silver, beryl, or gold, work, and the same may be said of the medallions in the upper part which present the figure of the Redeemer and the seal of the Holy Year at the back of the tiara.

The three tiaras arranged side above the other are executed in full relief and maintain the heraldic character of the tiara, being further ornamented with garlands of flowers and foliage. In the respective bands are engraved the following mottoes:

"Maxime Interis Divino Ince Sacerdotio."
"Nobis et Vobis Fidelis Mortuus est."
"Omnia Regis Christi Pastorem Pastor Ovis."

Between the uppermost crown and the surmounting globe runs a perforated oval rendered necessary in order to lighten the weight of the tiara, which turns the scale at exactly one kilo. All that could in no better way have overcome the great difficulties which presented themselves, and his great work done great honor to Italian art. The tiara is estimated to be worth \$25,000.

In 1868 for his pontifical jubilee Pope Leo XIII. received from Paris the silver tiara, a composite emblem originally meant to typify purity, charity and power, and to which were gradually added two coronets to indicate the prerogatives of spiritual and temporal power combined in the papacy, while a third was afterward added to symbolize the Trinity as well as the supremacy of the pontiff on the three parts of the world and his triple title of "father, prince and king of his people."

There are now five tiaras in the papal treasury, and these only date from Napoleon, the oldest and most costly one having been lost through the violence of war and revolution. Napoleon as a kind of compensation gave a splendid one to Pius VI. in the making of which the greatest care had been taken to collect whatever gems could be traced to the destroyed papal capes in this wise amid the eight rubies and twenty-four pearls sparkling a marvelous emerald of 140 carats, one of the finest in the world, worth \$600,000, which had been seized by Gregory XIII. to the already sumptuous tiara of Julius II.

The valuable crown was often pledged to defray the expenses of the pontiffs of those days. It unfortunately fell into the hands of a French soldier at Rome in 1798, and for a long time no trace whatever could be found of any of the treasures it contained until the matchless emerald was discovered in a museum. In this tiara rubies and pearls encircled two brilliant rings with gold and twelve brilliant diamonds on the small cross erect on the top of the tiara. The design of each coronet is different. Two gold cords fasten to the head the tiara, the heavy cap, which weighs eight pounds. This tiara is, however, more modest in appearance than the graceful and delightfully light one of Queen Isabella of Spain in 1555. In this model, which cost \$40,000, the

coronets are strictly round, the four crowning stars, on 15, 16, 17 and 18, and 19, and 20, and 21, and 22, and 23, and 24, and 25, and 26, and 27, and 28, and 29, and 30, and 31, and 32, and 33, and 34, and 35, and 36, and 37, and 38, and 39, and 40, and 41, and 42, and 43, and 44, and 45, and 46, and 47, and 48, and 49, and 50, and 51, and 52, and 53, and 54, and 55, and 56, and 57, and 58, and 59, and 60, and 61, and 62, and 63, and 64, and 65, and 66, and 67, and 68, and 69, and 70, and 71, and 72, and 73, and 74, and 75, and 76, and 77, and 78, and 79, and 80, and 81, and 82, and 83, and 84, and 85, and 86, and 87, and 88, and 89, and 90, and 91, and 92, and 93, and 94, and 95, and 96, and 97, and 98, and 99, and 100, and 101, and 102, and 103, and 104, and 105, and 106, and 107, and 108, and 109, and 110, and 111, and 112, and 113, and 114, and 115, and 116, and 117, and 118, and 119, and 120, and 121, and 122, and 123, and 124, and 125, and 126, and 127, and 128, and 129, and 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