

## Slovakian Troubles Solved, Sees Vacant Seven Years Filled

Prague, July. — The diocese of Trnava and Roznava, in Slovakia, now have bishops for the first time since 1918. The Holy See at various times had proposed several candidates, but difficulties always were presented by the Government against the choice. Now, however, these difficulties have been overcome, and Msgr. Jantusch has been appointed bishop of Trnava and Msgr. Carsky bishop of Roznava. This selection has met with universal approval, and the consecration of the two new prelates was the occasion of a great religious manifestation in Slovakia.

The consecrating bishops were Msgr. Kordac, Archbishop of Prague; Msgr. Gerbel, Greek-Catholic Bishop of Uzhorod, and Msgr. Blaha, Bishop of Banská-Bystrica (Slovakia).

The train bearing the three bishops to Trnava made a stop at Bratislava, where Archbishop Kordac and his two companions were met at the station and conducted to the town hall. Addresses were made by the mayor and by Senator Kopernický, canon and prebend of the Chapter, to which the primate of Bohemia replied with visible emotion, declaring that the welcome shown him was a manifestation of the deep religious faith which is such a strong characteristic of the people of Slovakia.

The welcome at Trnava exceeded even that shown at Bratislava. The throngs literally invaded the station. The road to the cathedral was lined with crowds of the faithful for the bishops' blessing.

The ceremony of consecration was attended by representatives of the Government, delegates from the religious orders and the Army, the mayors of the large towns of Slovakia, deputies, senators and a large number of ecclesiastical dignitaries. In the front row, in the choir, were the father and mother of Msgr. Carsky, in simple peasant dress, with their rosaries in their hands.

At the end of the ceremony, Msgr. Jantusch made an address of thanks to Msgr. Kordac in Latin, after which he addressed the crowd witnessing the ceremony in Slovakian, Magyar and German.

Following a dinner, at which a message of congratulation and benediction from Pope Pius XI was read to the new bishops by the Apostolic Nuncio, Msgr. Marmaggi, the newly-consecrated prelates made a visit to the various youth organizations which had contributed so much to the effectiveness of the celebrations, the Orels, and also to the Association of Catholic Women.

## Heckling Protestant Speakers Rebuked By 18 Priests in England

London, July. — Mistaken zeal on the part of Catholics who heckle Protestant speakers is rebuked by eighteen well-known priests, who have signed a joint appeal to untrained talkers to "quit braying" and help by praying.

In Hyde Park, and at other "pitches" frequented by the outdoor lecturers of the Catholic Evidence Guild, it has been found that anti-Catholic speakers sometimes get larger audiences than Catholic speakers. When the matter was investigated, it was discovered that well-meaning Catholics were heckling and thereby providing the verbal fireworks which a crowd loves to experience.

Of course the Catholic hecklers think they are helping. One often hears the remark: "I don't belong to the Catholic Evidence Guild, but I help them by questioning and heckling the anti-Catholic speakers."

The manifesto of the eighteen priests, who speak from C. E. G. platforms, replies to this attitude.

"Words like these," they say in their joint appeal, "are often heard, but we wish Catholics would realize that the line of action indicated does not help, but hinders the C. E. G."

"If people heckle the anti-Catholic speaker, they only secure him a crowd which hears him but not the heckler. If they are competent to heckle efficiently, their proper place is on the C. E. G. platform. Untrained questioners do no good, but harm."

"Some Catholics think they help the C. E. G. by worrying people who put questions to the Catholic speakers. This is unfair to speaker and questioner alike."

"We earnestly beg those who attend C. E. G. meetings to set their faces resolutely against such practices on the part of their fellow Catholics. They can help by praying, not by braying."

"If their zeal makes it impossible for them to hold their tongue, they should come and get trained, and then wag their trained tongue from the platform—not from the crowd."

## Priest Saves \$40,000 On His New Church By Being Own Contractor

London. — By paying his own workmen, buying his own materials and supplying his own designs, Father Gilbert, of Leigh-on-Sea, is saving himself and his congregation a sum of \$40,000 on the building of his new church.

The lowest tender offered for the building of a church to seat 600, according to Father Gilbert's specifications, was \$105,000. He got into touch with a few men of his previous parish, all builders, and they formed a team to see the work through, independent of contractors.

The church will now cost only \$65,000 and it will be opened in September, a year after the building of it began.

## Dutch Queen Guards Modest Court Dress From Foreign Taint

Louvain. — Under the caption "Queen Wilhelmina and Fashion," the *Observateur Romano* recently published the following from its correspondent at The Hague:

"At a diplomatic reception I heard a lady who had but lately arrived at The Hague ask an old-timer about the usages as to attire at Queen Wilhelmina's court."

"To please the Queen, was the answer, you must of all things eschew modern fashions; for her majesty has no use for low-cut décolleté and sleeveless gowns, and she positively abhors short skirts. And therefore ladies, be they Dutch or foreign, if they are anxious to find favor with her and to gain her esteem, must be careful not to appear at Court, not even for a ball, in gowns over-much à la mode."

"The queen sets an example of sober dressing. Her toilette, though elegant, is at all times perfectly correct. Having by her own example and her broad hints introduced into Dutch society circles an earnest bent and a taste for propriety in women's wearing apparel, she feels, as it were, offended whenever a foreign dame fails to conform to these same and modest habits of the land whose hospitality she enjoys."

"It is common report in The Hague that the queen has frequently requested foreign ladies not to spoil the tasteful and sane sense of modesty of the Holland people by overfreedom in dressing."

## Irish Heroes' Feats In U. S. Revolution To Be Memorialized

Philadelphia, July. — The immortal feats of Irishmen in the winning and keeping of America's independence will be memorialized at the great Sesqui-Centennial celebration of the signing of the Declaration of Independence, to be held here next year.

Resolutions to participate actively in the celebration were passed unanimously at the quarterly meeting of the Philadelphia County Board of the Ancient Order of Hibernians, just held here. John O'Dea, editor of the *National Hibernian*, presented the resolutions, which also declared that the A. O. H. will "never neglect an opportunity to participate in anniversaries weighted with the significance of the Sesqui-Centennial of Independence."

Floats and tableaux will be used in presenting the part the Irish played in the War for Independence. There will be depicted, among other scenes, the winning of the naval battle of Michoud Bay, the first sea struggle of the Revolution, by Jeremiah O'Brien and his five brothers; the storming of Stony Point by the "Irish Line" under "Mad Anthony" Wayne; General M'oylan at the head of Molan's Dragoons in Washington's Army; Commodore Barry, the "Father of the American Navy"; and the deck of his flagship, and Generals Sullivan, Montgomery and other Irish military and naval heroes.

He watched Miss Brayson as she went across the street to the corner of Fifth avenue.

Miss Brayson, once around the corner, he ed and looked back.

"He really knew," she thought to herself, "and, no, I wouldn't dare." She hurried on, her eyes stary, her thoughts high and lofty—Dan Stilson the center of them.

On the next morning, Stilson got his first call from his new employer. He made a cheerful, respectful response, got into the Grentham limousine and went up to Twelfth street and drew to the curb before No. 2034—dingy enough, but nevertheless the abode of a wealthy man.

The door opened in a few minutes and two women and a little girl came from it and approached. One of the women was without hat and wore a little white apron and carried a grip, but came behind the other, whose hat half obscured her face.

Dan had already opened the door of the car. The first woman and the little girl entered the car, and the woman with the apron—a brown-haired, trim, clear-eyed, very pretty girl—stood alone and held out the bag to the chauffeur.

Dan, taking the grip, stared at the maid, and his heart turned over in his breast.

The maid returned his gaze, her eyes sparkling.

"I'm glad," exclaimed Dan, in a low tone.

"I'm glad, too," said the girl, quickly. "I thought you were a rich man—playing."

"I thought you were a lady—and you are, to me. Yes, madam," he responded, promptly, turning at a call from the car. "To Lucille's, Thirty-fifth street. Yes, m'am." He shut the car door softly, gave a quick wink to the maid and gained his seat and started the engine.

The maid stood at the doorway and watched the limousine turn the corner, her eyes shining.

She's Mrs. Stilson now, and stands idly at another doorway watching for Dan to arrive in the same limousine for his lunch, or for his dinner, as the time may be.

Ceded Land Vanishes

In 1787 South Carolina ceded to the United States what was thought to be a strip of land between the southern slope of the Blue Ridge mountains and the Mississippi river. In 1813, however, the exact parallel cited in the cession was located to be on the south side of the mountain and the ceded strip vanished.

## A Springtime Flirtation

By WALTER SCOTT STORY

(©, 1925, Western Newspaper Union.)

STILSON turned; the girl was turning, too, halting on the street corner. He retraced the few steps intervening, and, with raised hat, smiled down into a surprisingly clean-cut, intelligent face. The girl was a trim little thing, and not really little, either, with an eye direct and matter of fact, yet devoid of invitation or challenge. And she was as pretty as he had thought:

"When I passed I thought I knew you," he said.

"I thought I knew you," responded the girl, in a voice satisfyingly pleasant, but she smiled.

Neither made a move to separate.

"Life around here?" inquired Dan.

"Not—all the time."

"An artist, I suppose?" He took off his hat and toyed with it with strong, long fingers.

She looked at him quickly and openly. His weather-beaten, good-humored, honest face pleased her.

"No," she answered. "I'm a maid over on Twelfth street."

"No! Are you?" He smiled and put out a hand.

"But not everybody's maid," she replied, withdrawing her hand without hurry.

"No holding hands—at present." She looked him in the face, and her eyes sparkled tantalizingly.

Dan laughed and shrugged his broad shoulders.

"I used to drive a bus on the Avenue," he declared. "Got a good job now for a private owner—over on Twelfth street. New job."

"I fancy we're both—awful liars—to be plain."

"I'm as much a chauffeur as you are a maid," responded Dan.

"Perhaps," said Miss Brayson. She was very demure now. "Did you really think you knew me on the corner?"

"Thought I'd like to," he said, frankly.

Miss Brayson suddenly glanced at her wrist watch.

"I must be going," she said, with a note that Dan delightedly felt to be reluctance. "No, you need not go along, Mr. Stilson," she added, rather quickly. "I'll go alone; I prefer to go alone, thank you."

"We're going to meet again, surely," said Dan, looking down. "I'm on the level, Miss Brayson."

"I don't think we'd better."

"Why not? What's the objection? Don't—like me?"

"Not that—oh, no." She answered quietly, but earnestly.

"You're not married or engaged?"

She shook her head, a suggestion of obstinacy in her manner.

Dan looked at her steadily, and then slightly inclined his head.

"All right," he said, quietly. "Good night." He bowed, and did not offer to shake hands.

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## Fashions Offered by Paris Makers

Passing of Straight-Line  
Back—Ensemble to Be  
Worn This Fall.

Indications point to the passing of the straight-line back by the time the August fall openings take place, says a Paris fashion correspondent in the *New York Herald-Tribune*. The back has remained despite the recent ceptible widening of the spring and summer "allodons," which, however, confined the added width to the front portion of the skirt. The early fall professional showings, however, which in a general way anticipate the regular openings, have abandoned the narrow hipline and are adding all sorts of ingenious details to the back as well as the front of the pre-opening models.

The fate of the fall ensemble is also being carefully debated in professional circles, and numerous conflicting viewpoints are being expressed. The consensus of opinion is that the theme will again be expressed this autumn, but that its vogue in smart circles will suffer a sharp decline.

The larger-brimmed hats, so summarily rejected this spring, are again being considered by the beau monde for summer. Wider brims provide a natural protection against the torrid rays of the sun, and so their vogue may be only temporary and without significance. The fact remains, however, that the picture hat has gained entry into the wardrobe of the smart Parisienne and its numbers are gradually increasing.

Lewis, the man milliner of Paris, has given meaning to the title theme of "useful and ornamental." He has created new tiny hats which can be worn for walking, shopping and motoring and which are so soft that they are easy to put into one's luggage.

They are trimmed with ribbons in diamond, square or mosaic shape, or else with appliques of leather or ribbon. Such hats may be worn with any sort of frock and are appropriate from morning until night.

Stockings have become one of the decorative adjuncts to the fashionable wardrobe. The silk stocking is by no means the smartest stocking for all occasions. It would be just as ridiculous to play golf or tennis in silk stockings as it would be to wear woolen stockings for a dinner in town. For any sort of sport it is well to wear stockings made of a mixture of wool and silk and designed as tastefully as possible. Patterns of lozenges are very popular and harmonize with most sports frocks. Finely woven woolen stockings are also sanctioned for the morning in town.

## Broadtail Is Popular for Summer Fur Coat



The fur coat will have a place in the wardrobe of the well-dressed woman throughout the summer. A well-tailored summer fur is broadtail, and it is used in this model in taupe. The trimming is of squirrel.

## Novelties in Footwear Include Braided Kids

Novelties in shoes for occasional wear include braided kids used in two colors to form a checked pattern, making chic little oxfords and pumps to match the gown. These are being done by the best bootmakers in the cosiest leathers and will have a smart vogue for the summer in two shades of beige, gray, brown and black and white combined.

A new style of bondow slipper is the mule with an ankle strap. The mule, beloved of the Parisienne, who walks in it with grace and decorum, is an acquired taste among American women, who are delighted with the strap model. The lining of these new slippers is important for it is plainly seen, and the prettiest colors are used.

Another novelty is a little frock ornament of ostrich, lace and a rhinestone button with which to trim a satin mule at one side of the vamp.

Black Still Used

Though it is a colorful season, black plays an important role. Many black dresses, like panels lined with very gorgeous colors or are worn with coats with very vivid linings.

## Daddy's Evening Fairy Tale

By MARY GRHAM BOWEN

SABLE AND ADDAX

"I am the Addax Antelope, and I am fourteen years old."

"Many happy returns of the day," said the Sable Antelope, who wore a handsome black suit with white spots.

"I didn't say that today was my birthday," the Addax Antelope answered. "I said that I was fourteen years old. I don't know upon what day I became fourteen. But I know it was some day during this year."

"Well," said the Sable Antelope, "it was one day during the year—and it must have been one day for you can't be born several times in succession—no, that would be absurd—well, it must have been one day. And as there are three hundred and sixty-five days in the year you can take your choice of any one of the days. That's quite nice, that is."

"Indeed it is nice," said the Addax Antelope.

"But it would be hard to have to wish a creature 'Many happy returns of the day' every day in the year."

"That's so," agreed the Addax Antelope. "Well, then, I will choose to-day as my birthday."

"Once more, many happy returns," said the Sable Antelope.

"Thank you, thank you," answered the Addax Antelope. "I came from North Africa," he continued after a moment. "I really feel that I have a great deal for which to be thankful—I have lived fourteen years. I have been in a foreign country where I had adventures and several times narrowly escaped being killed, and I have lived in a very fine zoo and had people come to see me."

"Not only that," the Addax Antelope went on, "but a few children here were in the zoo once said, 'You're just my mascot!'"

"Wouldn't he be due to take along on a picnic? If we forget to take one for the ginger ale, his horns would do just as well. Then we wouldn't have to break our ginger ale bottles at a rock."

"Now, think of that! I would be a nice creature to take on a picnic—and that I know just what a picnic is—just from the way they talked. I know it is something very, very nice. And while some people have said my horns looked like a stairway which wound around and around I think it is much nicer to hear that they would be useful on a picnic. That sounds very interesting."

"But Babie was not paying any more attention for another antelope had spoken to him."

"Sometimes they mistake me for you," said Mr. Leucoryx Antelope. "We shall call him Mr. L. Antelope."

"I've heard they did," said Mr. Sable Antelope. "They have sometimes."



Many Happy Returns of the Day.

spoken of you as the Sable Antelope, and then they have mixed that up with my name of Sable Antelope. Pray tell me, you come from the deserts of Africa, I believe?"

"I do," replied Mr. L. Antelope. "But I like it very well in the zoo. Our family enjoys zoo life and the children like it, too."

"It's a good thing to be satisfied," said Mr. Sable Antelope as he looked at his neighbor out of his big and beautiful eyes.

"I should think you would be satisfied with life, too," said Mr. L. Antelope.

"I am indeed," said Mr. Sable Antelope. "But what makes you think I would be so satisfied? For the same reason you are so for others? You're happy because you enjoy zoo life and because it agrees with the children—but you speak as if I had other joys, too."

"Ah," said Mr. L. Antelope, "while my family are the only ones of our species to have curved horns, you are really beautiful. You have handsome horns and a beautiful coat trimmed with white. Oh, I admire you so tremendously, Mr. Sable Antelope."

Mr. Sable Antelope smiled and his eyes looked very bright and happy.

"I am glad that I am beautiful and that you admire me," said Mr. Sable Antelope. "And I like to hear the boys and girls who come to the zoo admire me."

"If one is just liked by visitors and outsiders it doesn't mean nearly so much as to be liked by those who are around us all the time and who see us when we're happy or sad, well or feeling poorly."

"You're right," said Mr. L. Antelope. "And beauty isn't everything," said Mr. Sable Antelope. "I've heard it somewhere," he added, to a small Mr. L. Antelope smile.

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