

The Catholic Journal Only Catholic Newspaper in the Diocese.

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Weekly Church Calendar. SUN. 16—Second Sunday after Easter. Gospel St. John x, 11-16. Patronage of St. Joseph.

MON. 17—St. Rudolph, Martyr. TUES. 18—St. Mary of the Incarnation, M. WARD, Superior. ST. WENDELL, Pope and Confessor.

OWEN GAFFNEY.

The old Catholic pioneers of Rochester are passing away; the generation during whose days the schools and churches and hospitals with which the city is supplied, is fast disappearing. As these venerable Catholic residents are called to join the great majority, it is fitting that their virtues be properly recognized.

PUGILISTS AND PUBLISHERS.

Many of our daily contemporaries, among them the esteemed Herald of this city, while strongly denouncing the brutal prize-fight, defend the newspaper which gives all the details of the same. We think the Herald is inconsistent in condemning the pugilist and excusing the publisher.

ulled to adopt some less easy means of gaining a livelihood. Surely, a man making such a sacrifice, in preference to gaining an easy living by supplying a depraved public appetite, would be a fool. Ah! but the pugilist may think the same. Failing to make use of his skill as a prize-fighter, he will be forced to support himself by hard manual labor at a small compensation.

SLAUGHTER OF THE INNOCENTS.

One child severely injured and one killed outright—his skull and face crushed to a jelly, his legs and arms broken—that is the record of electric railroad casualties for the second day of the present week in Rochester. Now-a-days, when parents allow their little ones to leave home, there is dread anxiety lest, instead of a laughing, happy child, a little body crushed and mangled beyond recognition will come back.

A CORRECTION.

In mentioning Miss Katherine E. Conway's new volume of poems last week, we erroneously gave the title as "Easter Lilies." We should have said "A Dream of Lilies." The mistake was annoying because the book is not intended for any particular season, and is as interesting in December as in April.

carriers must be paid extra when they work more than eight hours, is apt to hamper the delivery of mail, if the appropriation allowed be insufficient to pay for over-time. Publishers will be the sufferers.

CHRISTIAN EDUCATION.

Our Rt. Rev. Bishop delivered a strong sermon at the laying of the corner-stone of the new school-house at Orange, N. J., mentioned in last week's JOURNAL. The New York World gives the following synopsis of the sermon, which was listened to by nearly 10,000 persons and lasted an hour and a half: Bishop McQuaid, of Rochester, N. Y., who laid the corner-stone of St. John's Church, twenty-six years ago, delivered the sermon.

"This is to be a school house, and I am given to understand that nowhere in this neighborhood, nowhere within the bounds of this county, is there any school edifice that can be compared to what this will be when it is finished and completed. The old school-house has done its work; the old church, poor shanty that it was, has done its work. They have helped to keep the faith and religion among the people. But now, passing from these simple structures, we attain to the grandeur and dignity of the palatial school-house. Palaces are for kings, and in our country the people are kings. They are sovereigns, lay down the law, they rule themselves; they rule by the power of their numbers, by the force of their intelligence, by the strength of their love for order and good government; and the schools are being built in palatial form because the children are here to be trained to be the sovereigns and rulers of this mighty republic, of which we are all of us proud to be members.

"So I say to your reverend pastor, be not afraid of making this structure worthy of the cause for which you are building it. You may not realize in your own day what will come out of this school-house, but there are people here whose children will come out of this Orange Catholic school-house who will have received their early training, their knowledge of letters, but better than all, their discipline in the word of God, teaching and making their moral and true and just men. This brings me to the point I wish to make, and my authority for what I have now to say is none other than the Apostolic Delegate, Mgr. Satholi himself. He had occasion a few days ago, addressing a body of children and the parents, to dwell upon the necessity of the religious and moral training in their school-houses, for he, logical man that he is, understood well that of all countries on the face of God's earth the country in which the people are the rulers should have a well-educated and a virtuous and a moral people, and such they never can have unless the children of those people are trained in morality and religion from the beginning. And when our Holy Father himself, whom may the Lord bless and preserve, from Peter's chair gives out his lesson of guidance and instruction for all, he will lay down that law that in the education of the young the fundamental principle, the all-pervading rule, the dominating instinct, as it were, shall be direct, positive instruction in God's law and to begin in the home. And so truly does the Holy Father understand this that he now calls upon his Christian people to unite with a great confraternity of the Holy Family, so that in every home the names of Jesus, Mary and Joseph may be known and honored. The conclusion of the Bishop's remarks will be given next week.

C. M. B. A. NOTES.

The Central Council has appointed a committee to consider in what manner the C. M. B. A. Branches in this city can best observe the silver jubilee of our Rt. Rev. Bishop. It is stated that some of the recently appointed medical examiners demand \$3.50 an examination. James L. Whalen is the Bourke-Cochran of the Central Council. The JOURNAL is opposed to the appointment of a paid organizer by the New York Grand Council; so are five-sixths of the members in this city. Every Branch in the State should protest against it. Bro. Ernst is a good debater, but is on the wrong side of the fence this time.

A Delightful Luncheon.

There is hardly any kind of entertainment this year at which refreshments are not served. To vary these is often a difficult problem for the hostess. One of the rules of a card club, which meets every two weeks at homes of the members, forbids anything very elaborate, so that the hostess often racks her brains to provide a tasty spread, which shall not be like the last. The novelty of the season was the cracker lunch at the last meeting given by a member just home from Philadelphia, where she got the idea. Dainty baskets tied with green ribbons were filled with every variety of fancy crackers to be found. There were the social tea, cream bars, chocolate bars, orange bonbon, ginger snaps, graham wafers, butter wafers, ginger cakes, salted snowflakes and fruit crackers. These seemed to taste the better out of the pretty baskets, which were more novel than trays. A relish there were plates of thin slices of ham and tongue, olives and cream cheese. Coffee and chocolate were both served, and the men in particular declared the spread was the success of the season.—Brooklyn Eagle.

An Ancient German Tradition.

According to ancient German traditions, the forgetmenot is supposed to bring good luck to any one who finds it without looking for it, and in support of this many pretty fairy stories are told. According to one legend, a German youth picked up a forgetmenot and placed it in his hat. Immediately the earth opened, and he saw before him untold wealth in gold and precious stones. He proceeded to fill his pockets, and as he stepped his hat fell off. The flower was separated from the hat and cried out, "Forgetmenot." In his bewilderment the youth did not hear the appeal. Just as he was about to depart the earth closed and killed him. Thus did the flower obtain its name and at the same time give rise to the belief that the forgetmenot accidentally found brings good luck as long as the finder retains it in possession. It would be interesting to know how many people at the present day believe that the forgetmenot still retains that virtue, and that it is shared by the 4-leaved clover.—New York Telegram.

The Death of a Business Woman.

Miss Mary F. Seymour died of pneumonia at her home in New York city on Tuesday. Her father, who is dead, was a lawyer. She was one of the first young women to earn her own living by stenography in a business office. She studied law, became a notary public, established a school of stenography and typewriting, and finally, six years ago, founded The Business Women's Journal, now called The American Women's Journal, which has a wide circulation among women who are in business. She was the first woman ever appointed commissioner of deeds for New Jersey, and to enable the governor to appoint her to this office the legislature passed a law authorizing the appointment of women. As an expert stenographer she had charge of the law reporting of many important cases.

True to Her Dead Love For 75 Years.

Miss Nancy Marvin, who died recently at Monrovia, was 108 years of age, and had a romance in early life that ever kept her single in devotion to her betrothed. She was born in London, Oct. 25, 1789. When she was 8 years old her parents sailed for America. From New York they went to Philadelphia, and thence to Baltimore. The romance of Miss Marvin's life occurred at Baltimore in 1818. She was engaged to be married to Nicholas Hayes. The wedding day was set for Oct. 9, but on Oct. 4 her betrothed took ill and died in a few hours. The tears would course down her wrinkled face when talking in late years of her old lover, to whom she had always been true.—Indianapolis Journal.

A Novel Baby Exhibit.

One of the favorite arguments against the higher education of women is that the race will degenerate if woman to a great extent abandons maternity as her prime vocation in life. In practical refutation of this argument one of the novel exhibits at the fair will be a set of photographic likenesses of babies whose mothers are remarkable for intellectual achievement and ability. It has been suggested that these scientific cherubs be christened "Political Economy," "Greek Literature," "Higher Mathematics," etc., in accordance with whatever branch of learning their erudite mothers have been most distinguished.

When Mrs. Cleveland Drives Out.

Mrs. Cleveland has been driving about town for the past few days in the most stylish turnout which ever belonged to the White House stable. She handled the ribbons over a pair of handsome, clean limbed, dock tailed bay horses drawing a low phaeton or victoria, with a rumber behind, in which sits bolt upright a very black tiger in very white livery. Mrs. Cleveland sits on a driver's cushion, and when she has a gentleman with her, which is generally the case, he is compelled to look up to the handsome woman by his side, who holds the whip and reins like a true jockey.—Washington Letter.

Prize Money Well Spent.

When the wealthy and talented Mrs. Sears of Boston won the \$500 prize with her "Romola" at the water color exhibition, there was much quoting of the Biblical "To him that hath more shall be given." But the gracious prize winner has bestowed the entire amount, together with no inconsiderable sum from her own purse, upon a teacher in Boston, who has not had a vacation for 15 years, to enable her to make a trip to Europe.

An Actress Duce.

The name of Eleonora Duse is just now taxing the ingenuity of the average theater goer. It may not be amiss to say that Duce is the correct pronunciation of the Italian actress' name, the emphasis falling on the first syllable.—Critic.

DIOCESAN NEWS.

From Our Special Correspondent. Auburn.

The entertainment given in Lyceum Hall last Tuesday and Wednesday evenings under the auspices of the Young Ladies' Sodality of St. Mary's Church, was a success in every particular, and the young ladies and the young people who assisted are to be congratulated. The principal feature was a drama entitled "The Stolen Will" which was handled in an excellent manner. A class of young ladies gave a drill each evening in the Delacartian movements in a pleasant manner. The hall was crowded each evening and a handsome sum was realized.

Last Thursday morning a frightful accident occurred in the fifth ward sewer, where it crosses Perrine St. A charge of dynamite and powder had been placed in the rock, through which the sewer is being cut, but it failed to explode and Michael Lawler, one of the men employed in blasting, attempted to drill the charge out of the hole, when it suddenly exploded, killing the unfortunate man instantly. He was cut and bruised badly, and a hole was blown in his side and his left hand was blown off. He leaves a wife and two sons who have the sympathy of the community in their terrible loss. The funeral was held from the Holy Family Church, Saturday morning. A requiem high mass was celebrated by Rev. Father McMahon.

The much talked of Wardenship of Auburn prison has been settled, and after the 1st of May, James C. Stout will step into the place now occupied by C. F. Durston, who in all probability will go to Sing Sing to assume charge of the prison there.

The old State Asylum for insane criminals in this city, will be converted into a prison for women and all female criminals convicted in this State for one year or more will be confined in the prison. Caledonia.

A pretty wedding was celebrated at St. Columba's at ten o'clock Tuesday morning. Rev. Father Eisler officiating. The contracting parties were Miss Mary Murgue and Mr. Louis Englerth, a sister of the bride acted as bridesmaid and Mr. George Jopp was groomsmen. A reception was held at the home of the groom where a few of the most intimate friends and relatives were present. The out of town guests were Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Englerth, of Rochester, and Mrs. F. Albert and daughter Nellie, of Avon.

Miss Anna Cain has returned after a month's visit with friends in Cleveland.

Miss Sarah Burke of Rochester spent the past week with Miss Maggie Turney.

Mr. John Morrisey is home from Ann Arbor College.

The entertainment of Friday evening was a success, financially, the church library realizing about fifty dollars.

Phelps.

Easter passed off very nicely here. The altar was very neatly decorated with flowers and the church presented the finest appearance it ever did. In the evening Father O'Neill delivered a sermon entitled "The Resurrection."

Miss G. Ryan has been visiting friends in Rochester.

Father O'Neill intends to put in new colored glass windows in St. Francis' Church and then our Church will be complete in the way of interior decorations.

A picture of Chas. Meehan, the boy soprano of this place, who is now in New York, appeared in the Rochester Union & Advertiser recently.

Miss Katie Lally of this place, and Thomas Grimes, of Seneca Falls, were united in marriage Wednesday (Apr. 12) afternoon by Rev. Father O'Neill. Thomas Lally was best man and Miss Maggie Lally, bridesmaid. Miss G. Ryan was flower girl.

Advertisement for 'Ladies' Credit Parlor' featuring 'Spring Styles'. It promotes elegant suits, blouses, and accessories at reasonable prices. Contact: Hogan Bros., Mammoth Credit House, Over 235 E. Main St., opp. Museum.

They Object to Cold Mutton. What, I wonder, is the reason of the intense aversion to cold mutton cherished by certain classes of the community? Is it possible that Dickens, with his grim picture of the squalid rations dealt out to the poor little marchioness by Miss Sally Brags, has had anything to do with the unpopularity of this particular article of food? Whatever be the cause, there can be no doubt about the fact, and most housekeepers will recognize in the protest of the sweep's man who objected in a London court to the action of his master in offering him cold mutton for dinner an echo of a staple and recognized complaint from the servants' hall. The odd thing is that no one, servant or otherwise, ever thinks of objecting to cold beef. It is only mutton in its frigid state that is held to be, in some mysterious way, derogatory to the dignity of its consumer.

The comic papers, in days of yore, used to connect cold mutton and "washing day" together, and it is perhaps to this fact that the survival of this curious prejudice may be traced.—Lady's Pictorial.

London's Underground Water.

The chalk under London can no longer be looked upon as a source of great additional supplies of water. This is already utilized by upward of 200 wells, and while at the commencement of the century the water when tapped rose in many places to the surface it stands now at a level of about 40 feet below Trinity high water mark. It is considered that the rate of depression now varies from one to two feet per annum. The effect of the continuous pumping of water from the chalk has thus been to lower the plane of saturation, whereby the flow of distant springs and streams has been more or less seriously affected. Practically, the amount of water pumped from the chalk under London is so much taken from the streams that are fed by the natural overflow from that formation.—Natural Science.

A Man's Handkerchief.

A man's handkerchief has such an air of attending strictly to business that you can't conceive of any romantic situation in which it might figure. It is usually such a big affair that one would as soon think of growing enthusiastic over a towel.—Philadelphia Times.

Domestic Reading.

What madness to offend the good God who has never done us aught but good! To please the devil who can never do us aught but harm! It seems as if God granted to other saints power to free us from some particular necessity; but I know by experience that St. Joseph assists us in all necessities.—St. Teresa.

To share the inmost consciousness of a noble thinker, to scan one's self in the white light of a pure and radiant soul—this is indeed the highest form of teaching and discipline.—O. W. Holmes.

What shall I do to gain eternal life? Discharge aright The simple dues with which each day is rife? Yea, with thy might, Ere perfect scheme of action thou devise, Will life be fied; While he who ever acts as conscience cries, Shall live, though dead.—Schiller.

In the Holy Eucharist Jesus draws us upwards to Himself; in the Sacrament of Penance He stoops down to listen to us, and to open to us His sacred heart in the midst of our sins and the hour of our greatest miseries.—Cardinal Manning.

This world is a dream within a dream, and as we grow older each step is an awakening. The youth awakens, as he thinks, from childhood; the full-grown man despises the pursuits of youth as visionary; and the old man looks on manhood as a feverish dream.

Advertisement for 'The Kind That Cures' featuring 'Dana's Sarsaparilla'. It includes a portrait of Mrs. Frinda Ham and testimonials about her recovery from various ailments, including a 'Victory Over Disease' and relief from 'Terrible Pain in Head and Stomach'.