

The Catholic Journal

The Catholic Newspaper Published in the Diocese

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ANARCHISTS AND ANARCHY BREEDERS.

There are two sets of laws which are often broken by one or the other of the parties concerned in labor disturbances. Sometimes both classes are broken by one party—and this has unfortunately happened in the present struggle.

The other parties to these disturbances show more cunning, more devilish cunning, we might say, than their employees. In some cases they are the greater sinners, but they are, with rare exceptions shrewd enough to keep within legal lines, thereby winning a reputation as good, peacable, law-abiding citizens which their motives and method of dealing with employees belie.

It is possible for a cruel and calculating employer to be a breeder of anarchy, and yet live strictly within the law; to be constantly a cause of riot and disorder and yet break not the simplest ordinance—and this with the laws just, fair and equitable. The man who reduces the wages of his employees to a starvation standard breaks no law of the nation; the man who treats his employees contemptuously, behaves toward them as though they were mere machines or animals instead of fellowmen, runs no risk of fine or punishment by the Court.

The law of State and nation does not go far enough to remedy this condition of affairs. It is not the province of such laws to reach the conscience, and that is the very point which much be reached in order to cure this social disease.

law; and alone make both parties act in a charitable spirit toward each other and concert employer and employee into really good citizens.

THE RAYS THAT MISSED US

Thanks to a merciful providence, the blinding rays of the Syracuse Sun are sometimes intercepted by the thick clouds of brim-like density, which hover over the Saline city. Fancy the withering effects of this sunbeam from a clear sky:

We thank the Reverend author of the above for his flattering remarks, and we hope he has had the consolation of a bright future for himself in the effulgence of episcopal favor by writing a treatise on the Catholic press and its supporters in the hierarchy, yes, we are much younger than the Bishop of Rochester, but that is not our fault.

We call to mind an appropriate story on this very argument, and it happened in Rochester too. A couple of years ago a promising young physician, who located in Rochester, was visited after a few years by one of his old professors, who, seeing the smooth face of the doctor, asked him "where are your professional whiskers?"

We do not exactly know how Episcopal favor is going to assist us in laying the foundation of a bright future. However, we suppose it will in some way, since the Sun says so, and we beg our Syracuse neighbor to keep mum about the fact that the "Reverend author" has a wife and a pleasant though modest home. Such conditions are quite unparliamentary, and might cause the "Reverend author" to lose "episcopal favor" were they known to exist.

A guilty conscience forces to confess, also, that the "Reverend author" is only a few years the senior of the young man in Syracuse.

A GREAT ENCYCICAL

The encyclical of our Holy Father inviting non-Catholics to return to the true fold, which was briefly referred to in these columns a few weeks ago, has been translated. It is fully necessary to read it in order to become convinced that it will rank with the best of the splendid productions of Pope Leo's great mind.

The Holy Father not only yearns for the return of the European nations which left the fold in the sixteenth century; he hopes for the conversion of the pagan peoples of the East. How deeply his soul is moved by this sublime idea is evidenced in this eloquent supplication which he makes to Him who alone can make its accomplishment possible.

Pope Redemer and Father of mankind, hasten and delay not to carry out what Thou didst once promise, that Thou wouldst, when Thou wert lifted up from the earth draw everything to Thee. Descend at last and show Thyself to the immense numbers who, as yet, have never partaken of those benefits that Thy blood has obtained for mankind. Wake up those that dwell in darkness and in the shadow of death in order that they may be one in Thee and through Thee, enlightened through the rays of Thy wisdom and Thy virtue.

Pope Leo understands, as only one in his position can understand, the workings of that pernicious sect, the Freemasons; and he thus warns the world of the evils which it would bring if its doctrines were ever carried out:

This sect strives to rob, wedlock, family, and the education of the young; of their Christian character and to tear out of the hearts of the people all belief in authority, be this of human or of divine origin. It teaches its followers to worship nothing but nature and to turn to the creation rather than to the Creator for the great principles of truth, morals, and justice. It is evident that these doctrines lead man back to paganism, and that, considering the progress of the times in the discovery of new means for material enjoyment, headstrong pretensions and customs must now be more heinous than ever before. Although upon another occasion we have treated this matter at length, we feel it our Apostolic duty once again to call attention to this great danger. May God in His infinite wisdom prevent the further spreading of the pernicious doctrines of Freemasonry.

The Christian world should be brought to understand that it must sooner or later make one mighty effort to throw off the yoke of this sect. Let the French and the Italians, the nations who suffer most, be the first to emancipate themselves. The weapons to be used in this warfare and the manner in which this should be conducted have been repeatedly explained by us. Victory is certain for whosoever trusts in the divine guide who said, "I have overcome the world."

The condition of the world if all peoples should unite again in the fold of Catholicism is glowingly portrayed. Of the gain to the Church in this happy event he says:

The Church, in the first place, would gain in dignity, and would be raised to a position which befits its holy mission. Unconquered and unfeared, she would exert the true way to salvation, as she has done from time immemorial. Having been done from time immemorial, she has done as a teacher and guide to mankind, the Church is better able to solve the most intricate questions of the time than any other agency. She is the true exponent of the principles of right and justice, which are the very foundation-stones of the State.

Pope Leo points out, how the work of converting pagan nations was rudely interrupted by the outbreak of the so-called reformation.

The progress and ultimate success of this work, which had been commenced in former centuries, seemed to be assured, when, in the sixteenth century, the great religious war broke out. Christendom was split into hostile camps. Europe was torn by wars and battles, and the apostolic labors for reclaiming the heathen suffered immensely. The cause of discord not being removed as yet, we are surprised that the larger part of mankind is even at this present hour the slave of brutal passions and heathenish rites.

If the millions of Catholics who are blessed with the possession of the true faith would allow some of the solicitude for the conversion of unbelievers which Pope Leo displays that result would be speedily brought about.

The new Free Press has been accused of being too friendly to the Catholic Church but the charge is false. He is a creature of the lodge and therefore only on a par with his hobbies.

The Review certainly errs in the above. M. Casimir Perrier received a good religious education and he has not forgotten it. It is unnecessary to say more.

The Empty Gun—When Grand Master Workman Sovereign threatened the country with a general strike, it is safe to say he did not know it wasn't loaded.

WRITTEN FOR THE JOURNAL. A PLEA FOR AN IRISH LEGISLATURE.

From three Standpoints—Sentimental, Social, and Commercial. By E. J. Sullivan, Rochester, N. Y.

In the first place, as a people, longing to extricate themselves from the bondage of serfdom and slavery, the Irish people are discontented with foreign rule. They have never willingly submitted or never will to the domination of England, and even after 700 years of English rule they have as great love for their own dear land, and a corresponding hatred of alien rule as their ancestors had when they shed their blood in defending their country from the incursions of Strongbow and his barbarous hordes of Norman robbers. England has never succeeded in any age in plucking from the hearts of the Irish people those noble aspirations which have been implanted there by God. The raging fire of persecution and tyranny through which that nation has passed has but inflamed and intensified the unconquerable determination of the people to be free and untrammelled. Ages may roll by, generations may pass away, but from sire to son shall be handed down that love of country and hatred of oppression which have become proverbial with the Irish race. That ever burning love goes with the Irish heart into exile in the land of the Stars and Stripes and under the Southern cross. This is the sentiment which cheers and sustains the Irish exile. As one of their national poets beautifully expressed it—

Where is love for Ireland, Firm and fond, and true, Is that does not waver, Love that lingers never, Love that glows forever? As true love should do, Here among her children, Here on American ground, And near and far, "Death sun and star, All the world around."

The physical characteristics of the country can hardly fail to arouse and stimulate patriotic sentiments in the breasts of the Irish people. Gazing on her great natural beauties, her picturesque scenery, the richness of her soil, her magnificent harbors and rivers which should be sources of untold wealth and prosperity, we ask ourselves, did the Almighty intend such a land to be the home of slavery, and with the poet, we are forced to proclaim our certainty that "The great God never planned For slumbering slaves a home so grand."

It was the feeling that the Almighty never intended this glorious land as the home of slavery which has kept alive in the hearts of her people the sacred flame of nationality. It was this divinely-inspired sentiment that united the Irish army on the plains of Clontarf when they swept the Danes into the sea. And Ireland's national poet has found it a fitting subject for his theme in these words:

"No! Freedom whose smile we shall never resign; Go, tell our invaders, the Danes, That 'tis sweeter to bleed for an age at thy shrine Than to sleep but a moment in chains."

It was the same holy thought that nerved the arm of Owen Roe on the bloody field of Benburb; that drove the Saxons from Limerick's walls; that steeled the sinews of the Irish brigade on Fontenoy; that sustained the Croppy under the tortures of the pitochop and the gibbet; that nourished the fugitive on the bleak mountain side, and cheered the self-sacrificing patriot on the scaffold. This sublime idea fortified their fathers in their struggles, and it is this same thought that to-day animates

the Irish race in every quarter of the globe, and which will be to the end of time the strength and support of all those who work for the regeneration of their country. Though Ireland were to pass through another seven centuries of miracle, and, consequently suffering, the same noble aspirations would still animate her. She still would have the same unconquerable aversion to foreign rule. As the soul never always turns towards its heavenly patron, so has the gaze of Erin been fixed in sorrow and in joy on the sometimes dimming but never disappearing light of freedom, that light which, with the help of the sun, will shortly break through the dark clouds which hover over her. Even at the darkest period of her history Ireland has never resigned her God-given right to be a free nation. Though persecution and tyranny have often pressed her to the earth, she has risen again and again with new life and new hope. Their country's struggles and reverses and wonderful vitality are referred to in touching words by the late Mr. A. H. Sullivan. He says:

Whoever reads the story of this western Poland—the Poland of the Seas—will be powerfully struck with the one prominent feature of its history. Under any other name would have succeeded forever, where any other nation would have resigned to subjugation and accepted death, the Irish nation swims to free, and refuses to die.

Continuing, he says— "It survived the four centuries of war from the Second to the Eighth Henry of England. It survived the extermination of Elizabeth, by which France had been so profoundly appalled. It survived the butcheries of Cromwell and the merciless persecutions of the Penal times. It survived the bloody policy of Ninety-Eight. Condemnations such as are to be found in the history of no other country in Europe again and again up society by the roots in Ireland, trampling the noble and the gentle into poverty and obscurity. The mind was sought to be quenched, the intellect extinguished, the manners debased and brutified. The perverted ingenuity of man could no farther go in the unending endeavor to kill out all aspirations for freedom, all instinct of nationality in the Irish heart. Yet this indestructible nation has risen under the blows of her merciless persecutors triumphant and immortal."

It would be unnatural if a people like the Irish, with a glorious history and untarnished fame, were to tamely submit to the rule of another nation disposed to govern fairly. And how much more extraordinary would it not be if they were to remain the willing slaves of that power which has grounded them to the earth, and sunk their country in misery and degradation? Where is the intelligent son of Ireland who, when he reads of the gallant deeds of his ancestors in the field, will not be fired with a patriotic fervor? And where is the student of Irish history who does not become fascinated with the story of Ireland's ancient glory and renown, who will not be struck with the advanced civilization of Ireland even in Pagan times? We have historical authority that, more than fifteen hundred years before the time of our Lord, gold mining and artistic work were carried on in their country. In the works of the earliest Roman writers we find references to Ireland that attest the high position it then held in the estimation of the most civilized nations of antiquity. But the most remarkable proof of the early civilization of the celebrated Triennial Parliament of Tara which, according to the most eminent writers was one of the first legislative assemblies of which we have a record. It might be well to remember these facts, as it is the fashion now-a-days for English statesmen to sneer at the poverty of that country and taunt them with the supposed incapacity to govern themselves. Every page of ancient history chronicles the fact that Ireland held a justly high position among the great nations of those times.

It is not my intention to enter at length into any portion of Irish history; but I cannot help referring to that glorious age when Ireland was the acknowledged seat of learning and piety. The superhuman exertions of her sons at that time in the cause of rebellion and literature have justly earned for her the title of the "Island of Saints and Doctors." She was then the University, if I might so term it, of Europe, and to her shores from every part of the known world flocked thousands of noble youths to be educated. A host of men arose whose names are written in letters of gold in the histories of many nations. For not alone did they place their own country in the forefront of learned and civilized nations, but they spread themselves over Europe, diffusing knowledge and inculcating the principles of religion wherever they went, and to-day are to be seen in many places in Germany, France, and Switzerland, the ruins of many magnificent colleges and monasteries that were built by them, and which in this age of infidelity and unbelief, stand out as beacons of light for the guidance of the faithful. Well might we explain in the words of Byron:

"Hail to thy pile, more honored than thy fall, Than all the modern mansions of pillar state Proudly majestic frowns thy vaulted halls, Scowling defiance in the blasts of fate." (To be continued.)

THE GOSPELS.

GOSPEL: St. Luke xix. 41-47.—At that time: "When Jesus drew near, seeing the city, He wept over it, saying: If thou hadst known, and that in this thy day, the things that are to thy peace; but now they are hidden from thy eyes. For the day shall come upon thee, and thy enemies shall cast a trench about thee, and compass thee round, and straiten thee on every side, and beat thee flat to the ground, and thy children who are in thee, and they shall not leave in thee a stone upon a stone, because thou hast not known the time of thy visitation. And entering into the temple, He began to cast out them that sold therein, and them that bought, saying to them: It is written: My house is the house of prayer; but you have made it a den of thieves. And He was teaching daily in the temple."

In referring to this Gospel a learned writer says: Jerusalem was a figure of the hardened sinner who does not profit by the grace of God, by remorse of conscience, by the counsels of his friends, or by the exhortations of the ministers of the Church. In remaining obstinate and in resisting the call of divine mercy the sinner exposes himself to the danger of being finally abandoned by God.

Weekly Church Calendar.

SUN. JULY 15.—Ninth Sunday after Pentecost. Epist. 1 Cor. x. 6-13; Gosp. Luke xix. 41-47. MON. 16.—Our Lady of Mt. Carmel. TUES. 17.—St. Amandus, Confessor. WED. 18.—St. Camillus of Lellis, St. Symphorus and Seven Sons, Martyrs. THURS. 19.—St. Vincent de Paul, Confessor. FRI. 20.—St. Jerome Emilian, Confessor. SAT. 21.—Office of the Immaculate Conception. St. Praxedis, Virgin.

FATHER CONROY'S SCHOOL.

An Ogdensburgh Institution with a Fine Record.

The many friends in this city of the Rev. J. H. Conroy, who lectured here a few years ago, will read the following pleasing facts concerning St. Mary's academy in Ogdensburgh with much interest. They are gleaned from Father Conroy's remarks at the commencement exercises.

He said that at the beginning of the school year seventy-three Academic pupils entered the Academy and during the year nineteen preliminary certificates were earned, making the number of Academic pupils ninety-two. During the year the following regents certificates were earned: Junior certificates, 36; thirty count cer-

tificates, 16; forty count certificates, 19; academic diplomas, 14; sixty count advanced diplomas, 7; seventy count advanced diplomas, 9; eighty count advanced diplomas, 1. The earning of the eighty count diplomas, he said, entitles the pupil to a gold medal. This is the first eighty count diploma granted to a pupil of the Academy and the pupil earning it is Miss Nellie McGivern. The number of successful regents examinations during the year is 430. Father Conroy said that he believed that the number of regents diplomas received and regents examinations passed during the year was greater than in any similar academy in the state.

To the Community of Grey Nuns, who constitute the faculty of the Academy, this excellent showing is entirely due. The work of the school was exhibited at the World's Fair, Chicago, in the exhibit of the University of the State of New York, and carried off a medal for excellence.

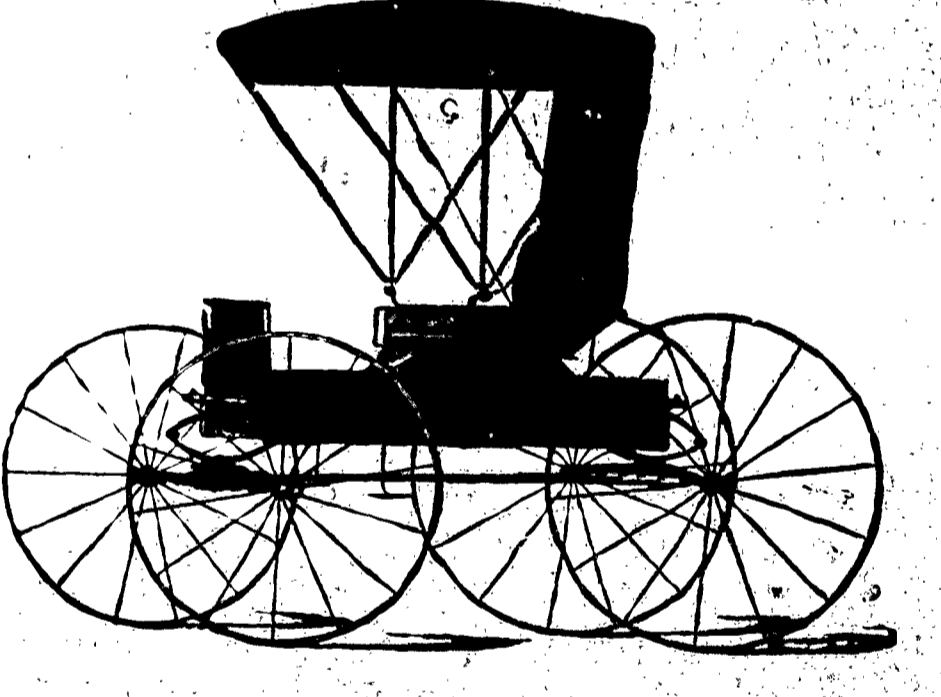
Two of the Alumni, James Lynch and John Fitzgerald, won medals this year in college; the latter in Holy Cross college, Mass., the former at Manhattan college, New York.

On Thursday evening the Junior class, eighteen in number, gave a public reception, which was largely attended. On Friday the Juniors chartered a steamer and gave the graduates a pleasant excursion on the St. Lawrence. This programme is carried out every year. The graduates received very beautiful gifts, numbering from 75 to 115.

If there is a better academy in New York state there are many in Ogdensburgh who would like to hear of it.

THE TWENTY-SIXTH ANNIVERSARY

Of our Rt. Rev. Bishop at the Cathedral. The twenty-sixth anniversary of Bishop McQuinn's consecration, was celebrated by special services in the Cathedral to-day. At ten o'clock High Mass was celebrated by the Bishop, with Very Rev. J. P. O'Hare as assistant priest, Rev. J. J. Hartley and Rev. M. J. Hargather were deacons of honor, Rev. A. A. Hughes, sub-deacon; Rev. J. G. Van Ness, master of ceremonies. The altar was beautifully decorated and in the sanctuary were palms and tropical plants. A large program was presented by the choir, under the direction of Prof. Eugene F. Bonn, as follows: Mass in G.—Kyrie, Gloria, Credo and Agnes Dei.—Symphony.—Beechoven—Sanctus and Benedictus from Mass of St. Bernard.—Bonn Offertory.—Veni Sancte.—Sinzenberger.



WE ARE WITH YOU.

We open this season with the finest display of vehicles we have ever made. Our own make as well as the celebrated products of the H. H. Babcock Co. and the Waterloo Wagon Co. Our vehicles are noted for their durability and stylish appearance. We have fitted up a special room for the exhibition of our splendid line of Surreys. Come and see us before buying your buggy, carriage or wagon. We always keep in stock as fine a lot of harnesses as can be found in the city from \$5.00 to \$50.

W. H. Rowerdink, 109 WEST MAIN STREET.

OUR NOTE Mr wife: at her par... was i... of the She i... two y... sister The st... Tuesd... late. At... tions? lan. v... adopt... The Cl... York, his fri... of Ho... The go... to 16th... melite... of the C... A Cl... Churr... reside... tor of... The mun... Last... ment o... The look... pass th... edific... Miss of Dr... Miss spend... Miss guest c... harr... Mr. Semini... cation... At d... Newm... school... piggt... Piano... chetzk... Tenor... Quart... Miss M... rey an... Friends... Moo... Soprano... My... Duet, I... ber, I... String... F. Hah... Stebt... Alto sol... Male qu... Messrs... Crad... Recital... Mine... Duet, E... M... Barton... Conn... The s... stage w... and wh... Kindly... fusion c... made a... ment w... number... the acc... Mrs. A... from A... joined... Last... boys an... munion... the ch... friends... Sincisk... very ac... seemed... event at... first tim... An el... delivers... Rev. Pa... Solem... cismal V... Sacram... long to... girls... The n... cided to... and field... Ed. I... Si... eater &... will stop... those n... has been... for adal... can be... depot o... Valen... gone to... their col... The s... of the I... the cans... from th... The c... Miss M... Tuesd... Xavier... formed... The c... will hol... port Ho... laving... meata... Otto, J... Healin...