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### THE MODERN NOVEL

Rev. Joseph McMahon, who lectured at Cathedral hall under the auspices of Rochester's Catholic Reading Circles, last Wednesday evening, could not have chosen a more interesting theme than "The Modern Novel—Its Uses and Its Distractors." That the reverend gentleman has a high opinion of the possibilities of the novel for doing good, may be learned from the first part of his discourse. As a masterly treatise on a subject of world wide interest we quote Father McMahon on the uses of the modern novel:

"Were I to be asked which specific departments were most powerful in the two great worlds of modern life, the scientific and the intellectual, the instant reply would be: electricity in the one, in the other the novel."

### A SIGNIFICANT INCIDENT

In another column will be found an account of an interesting event which took place at Cathedral hall last Monday evening—the presentation of an American flag to St. Bridget's school by O'Rourke Post. It is rendered doubly significant at this time when so many cruel insinuations are being made against the loyalty of American Catholics. What a refutation of these calumnies is furnished in these remarks of Commander Overborg:

"When this country was calling for soldiers the parish of St. Bridget responded nobly and promptly, as you can tell by looking back upon its death roll. These old soldiers here still stand firm in loyalty to their country as they did when the noblest of their number faced shot and shell and rushed into the battle at Gettysburg crying: 'Follow me, here they are!'

"There were the last words of Col. O'Rourke, but these brave followers, victors at that great battle, stand here to-night. The battle of Gettysburg, where our brave Colonel died, has gone into history. O'Rourke Post was not composed of all of the 140th Regiment. It is composed of 57 men of Col. O'Rourke's regiment and I can say that if the roll of all great battles of the late war were called, these men could respond for every one."

On the other hand the remarks of our Rt. Rev. Bishop on this occasion show how thoroughly sensible Catholic Americans dislike the course of those who are prone to overdue the part of patriot.

The Rt. Rev. speaker evidently believed that our patriotism like our chivalry should not be a subject for boasting. He says:

This country was the home of my father after he fled from Ireland and it is the home of my birth. Catholic children in Catholic parochial schools have wrought into their souls love of country which is next to their love of God. When I have said that, that is as much as need be said. The American flag floats over our school buildings and there is never a celebration in our institutions—when it is not shown. It shows our love of country and liberty and our rights. "We are Americans to the very core of our hearts and to the marrow of our bones. Every fiber of our body is American. If any choose to withdraw from our children any rights, they will still be taught to love their country and its government. They will stand by it in peace and if war comes again they stand ready to take up the musket as did those boys of St. Bridget's thirty and thirty-three

which that author expresses the opinion that the aim and end of a novel should be to amuse; and that novels which have a purpose, which aspire to instruct or teach, are doomed to failure and oblivion. Continuing the speaker said:

"Since Mr. Crawford, however, sees in the novel no higher purpose than to amuse we are not surprised to find him turning out novels calculated to accomplish just that much and in as great profusion as the clever artisans of Piccadilly, who, having learned the secret of their famous tower, fill their shop windows with its representations in miniature and their pockets with an equivalent in filthy lucre. But nevertheless we cannot help regretting the low ideal that has made 'Don Quixote' shatter the expectations raised by 'Saracineca' and has deprived the world of today of what might have been the ideal Catholic novel."

"No stroke of Du Maurier's crayon is without effect; and surely no book that is a 'pocket drama' will be read without influencing some minds. It may be journalistic to write 'Teardz Roman,' or what Mr. Crawford calls the 'purpose novel.' It certainly is when those are strictly didactic. But in spite of Mr. Crawford and his canons of art 'purpose novels' are writing and reading; and while he is writing to amuse, others are aiming to instruct, having discovered the important distinction between the novel that intends to teach without interesting and that which interests while teaching."

"It is indubitable that the novel is a means of conveying knowledge and of influencing conviction. Whether we take up the bunter stories of Mayne Reid or the scientific romances of Jules Verne; the historical fiction—literally—of Louis Muhlbach or the pedantic theological treatise of Mrs. Humphrey Ward, the ponderous psychological treatise in 'Dorothy' or the pessimistic fatalism of 'Peace and War'—everywhere we find the earnest, not concealed effort to instruct and persuade. Would that the novelists who have the truth and faith would give up the false vocation of pandering to a low taste for amusement which feeds upon itself and becomes as zealous as these highpriests of science, doubt, pessimism and pessimism."

The observer of the intellectual life around us, whether he gain his knowledge from the dry statistics of publishers, from the dull reports of librarians, from the dull reports of educational bureaus, or from personal contact with people at home or abroad, in the drawing room or railway carriage, must acknowledge that the instrument of intellectual power most palpably in evidence today is the novel. By not well defined law of necessity has it become the staple reading of the people. In spite of literary ban and ecclesiastical denunciation it has practically driven competitors from the field. The sage frowned upon it as trifling; the saint spurned it as immoral. The churchman now eagerly makes use of its power for good; while it is as eagerly prized as a vehicle for the exposition of the views of the philospher. Newman creates 'Callista' while Tolstoi parades 'Karenina.'

"In its idea the novel is good. It is a transcript of life. It is an endeavor to unravel the tangled skein of men's lives to enforce the lessons of Providence. Love and joy, pleasure and pain, grief and hatred are variants of the eternal theme of life. The novel is the modern modification of the drama, the expression of the creative instinct in man and a reflection of the image of the one only God—striving after the solution of the problem of good and evil—reordering the world according to its views of absolute justice, refracting the theme of the divine original as the Iceland spar the printed page.

"Perhaps the ideal novel has not yet been written; I believe the novel is in a state of evolution; but the promise held out by the existence of 'Promised Sport,' 'Ivanhoe' and 'Kenilworth,' 'Edmond' and 'Varsity Fair,' 'Adam Bede,' 'Lorna Doone' and 'Callista' is sufficient to sustain our hopeful expectation.

"The perfect novel should present two elements of art, the beautiful and the serious; for true art must always instruct as well as charm. I regret, therefore, to find so low an idea of the novel prevailing with so versatile a pedagogue as Mr. Marion Crawford. For him the novel is an 'intellectual artistic luxury'—a verbal definition which is logically faulty by saying too much. If the novel is a 'luxury,' where are we going to draw the line of the necessary? I am at a loss to understand how the most prominent feature of current literature could be styled a 'luxury' in America at any rate. Even though literary critics, as Mr. Crawford, will deny the necessity in literature of the novel, we unscrupulous moralists must give it at least an intrinsic necessity by reason of its influence."

What an instructive lesson the lecturer read out from Marion Crawford, in

years ago.

"I have been much annoyed for the last year or two listening to some of our cloth priests and bishops, who are going around the country talking of patriotism and of the duty of Catholics to be thoroughly American. These priests happened to be born in Ireland or across the ocean and I hope they will go on thumping on the same string till at last they have learned the lesson themselves. I hope before they get through they will know how to be good loyal Americans. We were good Americans before they thought of coming to America."

### BOYCOTTED

Miss Louise Imogene Guiney is the daughter of one of the bravest of the brave men who lost their lives in fighting for the Union. Her father, Brigadier General Patrick R. Guiney, was killed while leading his men at the battle of the Wilderness.

Miss Guiney is best known, however, as a gifted poetess and literary woman, whose sweet poems have been admired on both sides of the ocean and received the most favorable mention from good judges of literature.

In order to support her widowed mother and herself, Miss Guiney found

it necessary to seek some employment that would yield more revenue than she derived from her literary work alone. Some influential friends interested themselves in her behalf and secured for her an appointment as postmistress of Auburndale, the little village near Boston where she resides. The salary is \$1,800, and out of this she must pay two annual rents.

It seems that in Auburndale, as in other places, the A. P. A. has a foot hold, and the members of that wretched association are as contemptible there as elsewhere. Because Miss Guiney is a Catholic they have discontinued buying postage stamps at the Auburndale office, and as a consequence the falling off in the receipts has obliged the authorities to lessen Miss Guiney's salary by \$100.

Was ever a more despicable act perpetrated by malicious bigots! Their bigotry, however, has overreached itself. Miss Guiney cannot solicit patronage for her office, but orders sent to her from other places for stamps she can fill.

The orders which Miss Guiney will receive from all over the country will more than counterbalance the loss she sustains by the malice of her enemies.

Moral: Send to Auburndale for your postage stamps.

The Holy Father has addressed a letter to the Bishop of this country, directing that in the future the Peter's Pence offering from American dioceses be sent to Mgr. Satelli, at Washington, instead of being sent to Rome.

Mr. Joseph Schneider, of St. Michael's parish, has purchased the *Demokrat* and will conduct it as a German Catholic weekly, under the name of the *Rochester Volkszeitung*. Mr. Schneider has been a frequent contributor to the *Journal*. He is a well equipped journalist and an estimable gentleman. In his new venture we wish him the success he so well deserves.

The Supreme Court at Pittsburgh, Nov. 19th, sustained the decision of Judge Baker in the American Mechanic injunction case against the Galilean nuns who taught in the public schools. Justice Dean in his opinion says:

"The school board committed no unlawful act in selecting these Catholic women as teachers, because by moral character and certified attainments they were qualified and their religion did not disqualify. The dress but the announcement of the part that the wearer holds in a particular belief."

Fur Caps.

Seal, Mink, Sable, Astrakhan, Wool Seal, Electric Seal and all fashionable furs in caps with "ripple" back, immense large sweep, large collar, plain and fancy silk lining. All lengths and all prices.

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### THE GOSPELS

GOSPEL: St. Matthew xiii, 31-36.—At that time Jesus spoke this parable to the multitudes, saying: "The kingdom of heaven is like to a grain of mustard-seed, which a man took and sowed in his field; which is the least indeed of all seeds, but when it is grown up it is greater than all herbs, and becometh a tree, so that the birds of the air come and dwell in the branches thereof. Another parable He spoke to them: The kingdom of heaven is like to leaven, which a woman took and hid in three measures of meal, until the whole was leavened. All these things Jesus spoke in parables to the multitudes; and without parables He did not speak to them: that it might be fulfilled which was spoken by the prophet, saying: I will open My mouth in parables, I will utterings hidden from the foundation of the world."

St. Hilary tells us that by the grain of mustard-seed Our Lord Jesus Christ Himself is meant. "Though the grain of mustard-seed is capable of extraordinary development, it is among the smallest of seeds. So Jesus Christ, though He is to receive the adoration of the whole world on account of His glorious resurrection, yet He is slighted, humiliated, annihilated Himself so as to appear weak, afflicted of God, a worm and not a man, the propitiator of the Gentiles, and a stumbling block to the multitude."

## HAND COVERINGS.

There is no branch of the dry goods business which requires more careful watching, more constant attention, and more earnest thought, than the Glove Department, if you are going to make it a success. The business is peculiar to itself. What meets the demand of the glove trade in one city is decidedly unsatisfactory in another. Not only does this refer to the quality of the gloves, but the size, shape, the proportion.

We have made a study of the Rochester trade, and compiled our data, drawn conclusions, and here are results. Gloves of any particular manufacturer have largely been discarded—gloves made for the trade at large, and we now carry gloves made according to our special orders. This is why Sibley, Lindsay & Curr's gloves are so satisfactory.

To-day we announce that the Glove Department is fully stocked with lines of winter gloves and mittens, as well as our regular kid gloves.

A little detail:

### LADIES' LINED GLOVES.

Ladies' dogskin fleece-lined gloves, fur trimmed, \$1.

Ladies' minkskin gloves, fleece-lined, plain or fur-trimmed, with spring fasteners, at \$1.35, \$1.50 and \$2.50.

### LADIES' MITTENS.

Ladies' dogskin fleece-lined mittens, from \$1 to \$1.50.

### LADIES' KID GLOVES.

4-button Mousie Suede Marion..... \$1.75

6-button Mousie Suede Marion..... \$1.75

8-button Mousie Suede Marion..... \$1.75

4-button Mousie Suede Ombré..... \$1.50

4-button Camille Kid..... \$1.50

4-button Valance Kid..... \$1.50

4-button Girard Kid..... \$1.50

4-button Clotilde Kid..... \$1.00

4-button Mme Girard Kid..... \$1.00

Men's dogskin gloves, plain or fur-trimmed, with spring fastener, at \$1.50, \$1.50, \$1.75 and \$2.50.

Men's dogskin glove, chain-link lined, \$1.75.

Men's Mocha gloves, fleece-lined, \$1.35, \$1.50, and \$1.75.

### MEN'S KID GLOVES.

2-C. Men's "Girard" Kid..... \$1.00

2-C. Men's "Pique" Kid..... \$1.00

### SCOTCH KNIT GLOVES.

Men's Scotch knit gloves from 50¢ to \$1.50.

Men's genuine Angora gloves at \$2.

Ladies' Scotch and Angora knit gloves.

### CHILDREN'S GLOVES.

Children's leather mittens and gloves, fleece-lined, from 50¢ to \$1.

All sizes in children's Scotch knit gloves.

### Sibley, Lindsay & Curr.

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