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## THE ANNUNCIATION

Monday next is the feast of the An-  
nunciation. It commemorates an  
event that was of supreme importance  
to the human race—an event on the  
outcome of which depended for the  
time the coming of the Redeemer in-  
to the world. For Mary would be-  
come the mother of God only through  
her own free will. Had she declined  
the awful responsibility, mankind  
might yet be groping in the darkness  
of paganism and idolatry. But,  
though possessed of the greatest humil-  
lity, the young Jewish girl did not  
decline the honor and the responsibil-  
ity. She accepted both and then was  
enacted that first great act in the  
drama of the redemption. From that  
time she was indeed blessed among  
women. From thence dates the origi-  
n of that beautiful prayer which  
Catholics lips never tire of breathing—  
the angelic salutation to the des-  
tined mother of Him who was to sat-  
isfy the debt of justice which since  
the sin of Adam and Eve had been  
due to an outraged God.

The Annunciation was followed by  
other great events in the history of  
the redemption until the risen Saviour  
walked from the tomb on that glorious  
Easter morning and proved by his  
mighty triumph over death that he  
was indeed the Son of God. Of all  
the various bodies of Christians and  
so-called Christians Catholics realize  
most deeply the importance of the  
Annunciation. Other denominations  
give not due honor to her who was  
the principal figure in it. The Catho-  
lic Church alone honors her as her  
Divine Son wills that she should be  
honored. It is in the Catholic Church  
that the salutation of the angel is  
made one of the daily prayers. Espe-  
cially during this holy season of  
Lent do the faithful show their ap-  
preciation of the importance of the  
Annunciation and in Catholic homes  
when night falls on the earth which  
the Mother and Son made purer and  
better by their living on it, the family  
gather to repeat again and again  
those words which greeted the ear of  
the humble but blessed daughter of  
St. Anne, nineteen centuries ago.  
"Hail Mary! full of grace! The Lord  
is with thee, Blessed art thou among  
women, and blessed is the fruit of  
thy womb, Jesus."

As in life, so at the hour of death  
they seek her assistance and well has  
the church added to the angelic salu-  
tation the words, and well may we all  
repeat them "Holy Mary, Mother of  
God, pray for us now and at the hour  
of our death."

## BURNING CHURCHES

Considerable excitement has been  
caused by recent attempts to burn a  
number of Catholic churches in and  
near Boston. The Republic gives  
the following information regarding  
the affair:

The burning of three Catholic  
churches in Boston within eight days  
is certainly a startling and sugges-  
sive coincidence. The fact that one  
of the fires was clearly of incendiary  
origin cannot but arouse some little  
suspicion in regard to the other two.  
In the absence of any direct evidence

in support of the claim it would be  
unfair to attribute to incendiaries the  
fires in the Gate of Heaven  
Church, South Boston, and in St.  
Anne's Church, Neponset. But un-  
der the circumstances such a thought  
might reasonably suggest itself. It  
is just possible that when the wretch  
who attempted to destroy St. Peter's  
Church in Dorchester is brought to  
justice something may be disclosed  
concerning the cause of the other  
fires.

The attempt on St. Peter's has  
brought to light other suggestive  
cases of a like nature in the arch-  
diocese. Rev. James O'Doherty, pas-  
tor of St. James Church in Haverhill,  
received a note stating that his  
church would be blown up by dynamite  
on the ensuing Sunday, and that  
he would be shot on sight by the  
sender of the note. The message  
was undoubtedly the work of an in-  
sane crank, and the incident would  
ordinarily be unworthy of special  
notice. Yet it may have been just  
such another insane crank who was  
at work in St. Peter's.

Furthermore it has come to light  
that the magnificent St. Augustine  
Church in South Boston, of which  
Rev. Denis O'Callaghan is pastor, was  
also threatened with destruction by  
the incendiary's torch. One of the  
priests connected with the parish  
stated in the pulpit last Sunday that  
six weeks ago an attempt was made  
to set fire to the edifice. The blaze  
started near the small shrine in the  
basement, but was quickly extin-  
guished before much damage was  
done. At the foot of the steps lead-  
ing up to the shrine, however, was  
found a newspaper saturated with  
kerosene oil. Several half-burned  
matches were also found, and the  
steps and the flooring about the  
shrine were covered with oil.

It may be possible that the rabid  
ranting of A. P. A. fanatics is re-  
sponsible for these attempted out-  
rages.

## KURDS—CIVILIZED AND SEMI-CIVILIZED.

An Armenian refugee, in describ-  
ing the atrocities committed by the  
Kurds, says:

"They found no pleasure in killing  
adult men; they hunted for children,  
threw them on the ground and  
plunged daggers into their bodies;  
after this they pitched them into the  
air and turned the daggers in their  
bodies, then threw them against a  
stone saying: 'When you are grown  
you would fight us. Better go into  
hell, djahannam!'"

We might moralize on this para-  
graph; might remind our readers that  
they should be thankful there are no  
brutal Kurds in this enlightened land  
to foully slaughter little innocents;  
but we will not, because if we did we  
would be uttering a monstrous lie.  
The American Kurds, like their fel-  
low-murderers in other countries, en-  
joy all the respectability which ordi-  
narily belongs to professional gen-  
tlemen and supposed virtuous wo-  
men. Yet are they truly like whited  
sepulchres, and an examination of the  
near sides of their apparently re-  
spectable lives would reveal many a  
secret of corruption, murder and sin.  
Should conscience wake within them  
it would indeed "speak daggers to  
their souls."

Happy Armenian babe! All the  
devilish malice of your barbarous  
murderers, as they held your quiver-  
ing little bodies aloft on their cruel  
daggers, could not rob you of that  
heaven to which the waters of bap-  
tism had made you lawful heirs.  
"Was not your mother's will that you  
should die."

How different with the infant mar-  
tyrs to the Kurds of civilization.  
True, you dwell not with the damned,  
nor is your lot one of suffering; but  
the splendor of the beatific vision,  
the sweet light of God's presence  
shall never illumine the place to  
which your cruel murderers have con-  
signed you forever—eternally.

With the semi-barbarous Kurd, murder  
is a pastime; with the civilized, a  
business, a source of revenue; or a  
means of escape from shame or from  
motherly duties.

Then be not too much shocked at  
reading of the atrocities of the bar-  
barous Kurds. Remember you daily  
meet their civilized prototypes. They  
are prominent in their profession;  
they are leaders in society; they  
dress in broadcloth, silk and satin;  
yet be not deceived by their polished  
ways—their appearance of respectabil-  
ity. Drug and instrument are at  
their command, and they are as cruel  
as the Kurds of Turkey in slaughtering  
innocents.

## PRIEST AND LAYMAN.

Within the past few weeks has taken  
place the death of two men who  
might well be regarded as models in  
the different walks of life which their  
feet had trod.

The first was a priest—one over  
whom had been uttered those words  
of great import: "Thou art a priest  
forever," according to the order of Mel-  
chisedek." Ever true to that high  
and holy calling, the one died at a  
comparatively early age; but into his  
life had been crowded a vast deal of  
work for the Master, whose priest and  
disciple he was. He died, and the  
greatest of all tributes was paid to  
his memory. He was true to his call-  
ing, and true to his faith.

Such was the Rev. Dean Seymour.  
The other man's life was not spent  
within the sacred precincts of the  
sanctuary. His lot was cast in the  
world of strife and danger. He was  
only a layman, but he was equally  
with the other a Christian—a brother  
of Jesus Christ—an heir to the  
kingdom of Heaven—and throughout  
his long life, which went far beyond  
the scriptural allotment of three score  
years and ten he, too, was faithful  
to the high dignity which becomes a  
Christian. His life was spent, and  
his means were given to the service  
of God and his fellow-men.

Too often the layman carries the  
false idea that it is only the priest  
who should live a saintly life. James  
O'Donoghue was an example of those  
who thought otherwise.

The editor of the *Connecticut  
Catholic* has fallen a victim to some  
practical joker's wiles. He picked  
up that little paragraph which ap-  
peared in several of the daily papers  
telling how the bells of the Protest-  
ant churches in a certain town would  
ring on St. Patrick's day and wrote  
half a column of comment on the lib-  
erality shown by the ministers.  
Doubtless he is now aware that St.  
Patrick's day, 1895, fell on Sunday.

We notice in reading our exchanges  
that Rev. J. P. Stewart's designation  
of those Catholics who are seen at  
church only when there is a wedding  
or a funeral as "funeral Catholics"  
has been widely adopted. The Catho-  
lic Telegraph, of Cincinnati, likes it  
so well that it palms it off on its read-  
ers as an original editorial para-  
graph.

The sermon delivered by the Bish-  
op, of Rochester at the funeral of  
the late Dean Seymour, moves the  
Syracuse Catholic Sun to remark  
that

There are few priests or prelates  
possessed of the oratorical power of  
the Bishop of Rochester.

## THE GOSPELS.

### GOSPEL: St. John vi. 1-15

—At that time: "Jesus went over to the  
Sea of Galilee, which is that of Tibe-  
rius; and a great multitude followed  
Him, because they saw the miracles  
which He did on them that were dis-  
eased. Jesus therefore went up into  
a mountain, and there He sat with  
His disciples. Now the Passch, the  
festival of the Jews, was near at  
hand. When Jesus therefore had  
lifted up His eyes, and seen that a  
very great multitude cometh to Him,  
He said to Philip: Whence shall we  
buy bread, that these may eat? And  
this He said to try him: for He Him-  
self knew what He would do. Philip  
answered Him: Two hundred pen-  
nyworth of bread is not sufficient for  
them, that every one may take a lit-  
tle. One of His disciples, Andrew,  
the brother of Simon Peter, saith to  
Him: There is a boy here that hath  
five barley loaves and two fishes; but  
what are these among so many? Then  
Jesus said: Make the men sit  
down. Now there was much grass  
in the place. The men therefore sat  
down, in number about five thousand.  
And Jesus took the loaves, and when  
He had given thanks, He distributed  
to them that were sat down; in like  
manner also of the fishes as much as  
they would. And when they were  
filled, He said to His Disciples: Gather  
up the fragments that remain, lest  
they be lost. They gathered up there-  
fore, and filled twelve baskets with  
the fragments of the five barley  
loaves, which remained over and  
above to them that had eaten. Now  
those men, whom they had seen that  
a miracle Jesus had done, said: This  
of a truth the Prophet that is to come  
into the world. Jesus, therefore,  
when He knew that they would come  
to take Him by force and make Him  
King, fled again into the mountain  
alone."

The multiplication of bread in the desert  
and at the time when Jesus was near at  
hand is said by Catholic theologians to be  
a figure of the Blessed Sacrament with  
which the whole Christian Church would  
celebrate the Christian Easter, and which  
would feed and nourish the whole world in  
the desert of this life, as the multitude was  
fed beyond the Jordan.

## Weekly Church Calendar.

Sunday, Mch. 24—Fourth Sunday in Lent.  
Eps. Gal. iv. 22-31. Gosp. John vi.  
1-15.  
Mon. 25—Annunciation of the B. V. M.  
Tues. 26—Feria.  
Wed. 27—St. John Damascene, Confessor  
and Doctor of the Church.  
Thurs. 28—St. John Capistran, Confessor.  
Fri. 29—Most Precious Blood.  
Sat. 30—Feria.

## FRED DOUGLASS IN IRELAND.

The first time I met Mr. Douglass,  
said Rev. Dr. George W. Pepper, of  
Cleveland, was in Ireland in 1847.  
He had met with enthusiastic recep-  
tions in London and throughout Eng-  
land and had arrived in Cork. He  
was met at the landing by distin-  
guished citizens, and rode away in a  
carriage seated between the Lord  
Mayor of Cork and Father Mathew,  
the great Roman Catholic apostle of  
temperance. He was dined by the  
City Council, and was accorded es-  
pecial marks of attention by the most  
prominent people in Cork.

"Going to Dublin he went to call  
upon Daniel O'Connell, who was the  
first Catholic Lord Mayor that city  
had for more than three hundred  
years. Mr. Douglass had a letter of  
introduction from Hon. Charles Sum-  
ner, but when O'Connell's servant  
announced that there was a colored  
man at the door the great Irishman  
rushed to the door and clasping  
Douglass in a warm embrace said:  
'Fred Douglass, the American slave,  
needs no letter of introduction to me!'"

## AT CONCILIATION HALL.

"On the day following his arrival  
O'Connell took Douglass to Concilia-  
tion Hall, where he introduced the  
ex-slave to the Repealers, when he  
used the following words: 'If there  
be in the huts of Africa or the swamps  
of the Carolinas a human being pant-  
ing for freedom let it be proclaimed  
to him that he has a friend in the old  
Irish nation. My words shall travel  
across the winds and waves of the  
Atlantic; they shall roll up the banks  
of the Mississippi and the Missouri,  
telling the slaveholder that the time  
for his injustice to cease has come,  
and that the period for the emancipa-  
tion of the bondman has arrived ac-  
cording to the laws of the living God;  
and a prayer goes forth from my  
heart that a black O'Connell may  
arise in America, pointing his finger  
at Douglass as he spoke. The whole  
audience arose and gave three hearty  
cheers for Douglass and the Abolition-  
ists."

"Daniel O'Connell," continued Dr.  
Pepper, "was a fierce and uncomprom-  
ising Abolitionist. About that  
time a check for a good many thou-  
sand dollars arrived from New Orleans  
to help the Irish cause. Mr. O'Con-  
nell took the paper and said, 'Send it  
back. Ireland is poor, but poor as  
she is, she cannot accept the wages  
of the unpaid negro.' About the  
same time O'Connell wrote his pow-  
erful appeal urging the Irish in  
America to join forces with the Abolition-  
ists."

## HOW HE ESCAPED.

"During his stay with me he re-  
ferred to his escape from slavery. It  
was brought up by his reading an  
address of mine in Ireland in which  
was tendered to him there, and to  
the abhorrence of the Irish people for  
slavery. He said that when a boy,  
on Colonel Lloyd's plantation, about  
15 miles from Baltimore, he was seised  
with a desire to see a ship, and  
obtained permission from his mistress  
to go to that city. While at the docks  
he saw two Irishmen unloading tim-  
bers from a vessel, and gave them  
some assistance.

"On taking leave of them, one of  
the men asked him if he was a slave,  
and upon his replying affirmatively,  
the other exclaimed: 'Why don't you  
run away? God never made a man  
to be a slave.' As he walked back to  
his master's plantation the words of  
that Irishman rang in his ears, and  
the idea resented in his making his  
escape. Then, his sides shaking and  
his face wreathed in smiles Douglass  
concluded: 'Mr. Pepper, when I get  
to heaven, I will search for those  
two Irishmen, and when I have found  
them I will take them before the Great  
Master of all, and will say: 'There  
are the men who told me that I was  
never meant to be a slave.'—Catho-  
lic Herald."

While Thinking  
About where you will buy your  
coal, don't forget Louis Edelman, who  
deals in the best brands of Pittston  
and Soranton, soft and smelting coal,  
40 North Avenue and railroad.

20 Degrees Below Zero at Newark.

Shoe dealers froze out. We bought  
a large stock of choice goods for 50c  
on the \$1. We can give you prices  
that will open your eyes. March is a  
bargain month at J. W. Maers's, No.  
196 E. Main street. Come! Come!  
Come!

# What's in a Name?

Just \$25 when it comes to buying  
a Bicycle.

Here is a \$100 Bicycle. It's  
advertised at that price in all the  
Bicycle journals; is made by one  
of the oldest and best manufac-  
turers in the country. You would  
recognize it in a minute if we told  
you the name. We will call it the  
LENOX, Model A, and sell it  
for \$75.

LENOX, Model B, a \$75 Wheel  
for \$59.

Swan Bicycles, \$50.

## Sibley, Lindsay & Curr.



sober, artistic, striking, tasteful, varied,  
brilliant, novel and effective styles and  
designs in wall paper are all to be found in  
our stock of new ideas for the season. Now  
is the time to give your walls a touch as  
seasonable as autumn hues in the fall.  
Whatever is new is here, in more patterns  
than can be seen elsewhere. The paper  
question must be settled on the wall, and a  
glance at our assortment makes it absurdly  
easy to decide what to order up for trumps

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Dealer in all kinds of  
**FRESH FISH**,  
56 Front Street.  
J. CLUNE,  
House Painter,  
27 AUSTIN ST.

April brings us the spring, which  
unlocks winter's icy grasp, and opens  
nature to a new birth, amid the joyous  
peals of the Easter bells. Childhood  
is the springtime for man. God's  
choicest blessings are on it, just as in  
nature God seems to love the spring  
because it recalls creation to him. So  
God loves the child whose heart is in  
its first purity and innocence. How  
Jesus loved little children! How sweet  
the thought that Jesus loves us! That  
no matter how lowly our state, no mat-  
ter how abandoned by the world of  
despised by men, we are over the ob-  
jects of the tender care and loving  
kindness of Jesus, our gentle Saviour.  
We are ever His children, the children  
of His cross, of His precious blood, or  
His sacred heart. How he loved the  
little children, how he loves them  
still! Can we not see Him drawing  
them near to Him? Can we not hear  
Him say: "Suffer the little children to  
come unto Me?" He loves innocent  
hearts, He seeks simple lives, and  
where find them as among children of  
His flock? Look at His sweet face,  
how joy shines from it, as He sees the  
little ones flock around Him, seeking  
His blessing! The disciples knew His  
fatigues, and would fain spare Him  
further annoyance, but they did not  
know His loving heart, they did not  
understand how great were his desires  
to be among the children of man. How  
firm His rebuke, "Suffer the little  
children to come unto Me, and forbid  
them not, for of such is the kingdom of  
heaven." What a loving thought,  
Christ blessing the little children.

AMERICAN dentists are in demand  
all over Europe for the melancholy  
reason that Americans have the  
worst teeth in the world. The need  
of preserving American teeth against  
decay due to bad dietary habits has  
developed dentistry in the United  
States to a high degree of skill.  
Europeans, who do not drink cold  
water first and eat the hottest of  
pastry immediately afterward, have  
not afforded the teeth members of  
their respective countries equal op-  
portunity for progress, and they are  
compelled to seek the services of  
American dentists who have numer-  
ously and successfully sought Euro-  
pean openings. Russia has at last  
put up a bar. No professional man  
can obtain a license in Russia  
unless he has passed an examination  
in Russian. French is used to be a  
satisfactory alternative language.  
But French itself has been put  
under ban because French doctors  
were becoming as numerous there  
as American dentists.