

# The Catholic Journal

Vol. IX, No. 27.

Rochester, N. Y., Saturday, April 2, 1898.

\$1.00 per Year, 50 Cents per Quarter.

## AROUND THE GLOBE.

WHAT THE CHURCH IS DOING IN THIS AND OTHER CONTINENTS.

Many Items of General Interest That Will be Appreciated by Our Readers.

The irremovable rectors and consultants of the Archdiocese of Santa Fe have, it is said, selected the Right Rev. Bishop Bourgarde of Arizona, as their choice to succeed Archbishop Chapelle.

It is stated that Rev. J. J. Harty, of St. Louis, Mo., is the unanimous choice of the bishops of the St. Louis Province for the vacant See of Concordia, Kan., and is also the first choice of the priests of that diocese.

The New Orleans Catholic Winter School was a gratifying success this year, and its permanency is now assured. The average attendance at the lectures was 700. Very often Odd Fellows' Hall was not large enough to contain those desiring admission.

One of the most notable causes for beatification to appear shortly before the Congregation of Rites is that of Abbe Jean Jacques Olier, the founder of Saint Sulpice. The penons of this cause is Cardinal Vincent Vannutelli, and the postulator is Father Hertog, procurator of St. Sulpice.

It was a rare compliment which the leading Protestants of Staunton, Va., paid to Father Gaston Payne when they requested him to publish and circulate a discourse on "Christianity and Citizenship," which he had delivered before them. The request is more significant when it is remembered that Father Payne's address was frankly Catholic throughout.

The month of April is dedicated to the Passion of the Saviour, and this year its first week chances to be Holy Week, wherein the sufferings of the Redeemer are vividly recalled in the churches. The great feast of the month will, of course, be Easter Sunday, which comes on the 10th. Other notable April feasts are St. Vincent Ferrer's, 5; the Seven Dolours, 9; St. Benedict Joseph Labre's, 16; St. Anselm's, 21; St. George's, 23; St. Mark's, 25; St. Paul of the Cross, 28, and St. Catherine of Siena's, 30. Archbishops Ryan and Gross, with Bishops Donahue, Harkins, Richter, Gallagher, McDonnell, Giorieux and O'Gorman will keep anniversaries of their consecrations during the month.

Bishop Clancy of the Irish diocese of Elphin, who was over here on a brief visit last fall, kept the third anniversary of his consecration on Thursday of last week, he having been mitred March 24, 1895. Dr. Clancy, it appears, has entered enthusiastically into the centenary celebration of '98, and he is especially wishful that Irish-Americans should revisit Ireland in as large numbers as possible this year. He proposes holding especial services in his cathedral in commemoration of the centenary, and has extended a cordial invitation to all who can attend them.

Not the least interesting among recent Papal audiences was the one accorded to the Knights of St. John of Jerusalem—the Knights of Malta. The grand master of the order is, to give him his full title, His Highness the Most Eminent Prince Ceschi a Santa-Croce, grand master also de jure of the Order of the Holy Sepulchre, and although but a layman has all the dignities and powers of a cardinal; he is in fact a lay Cardinal. He has in the administration of the order a council of five assistants. Although the order has lost its purely military connection, its work is not confined to "the piping times of peace," but goes into the jaws of death, disease and famine and upon the battlefield. It has lost much of its martial aspect, but some day—who knows?—we may have the order taking its old place again in the world of civilization, with its ancient possessions, rights and territories.

Perched on the Very Pinnacle

Of excellence, Meng & Shafer hats are at the top for quality, style, and durability. Stiff and soft hats are of equal merit. We show latest productions in both for Easter. Call and examine. Will be pleased to show you. An Easter souvenir with every purchase.

MENG & SHAFER.

You are not taking a chance or depending on good luck when you buy your shoes at the Factory Shoe Store, 297 State street.

Subscribe for THE JOURNAL.

## THE TWO COUSINS.

BY MARV ROWENA COTTER.

CHAPTER VII.

[Continued from last week.]

Her spirits sank when the portress informed her that Miss Grey could not see her that day.

"When can I see her," asked Virginia in a tone bordering on impatience.

The portress left her in the pleasant little parlor while she went to consult the Reverend Mother, and Virginia in the meantime, closely scanned, first the room, then the grounds as seen from the window; then, remembering the smiling countenance and winning manner of the sister who had just departed, she thought that perhaps the convent might be a happier place than she had believed. On her return the sister told her that the reception of novices was to take place at the convent chapel at 8 o'clock the following morning, and invited her to attend, promising that at the close of the ceremony she might see her cousin who was one of the candidates.

What was meant by the "reception of the novices" Virginia did not know, but, not caring to express her ignorance, she thanked the portress and went to find a hotel. Of one thing she felt certain, and that was that the ceremony of the morrow was to remove her cousin farther from her. The appointed hour found her again at the convent, but this time it was more with a feeling that she had come to bid her cousin farewell than to take her home. This feeling was deepened as she followed the same sister she had met the afternoon before through the long halls to the chapel where she was given a seat near the altar.

On any other occasion Virginia Hurley would have taken her seat immediately, but something in the devotion of those around her, and the sanctity that seemed to fill the very atmosphere, impelled her to fall upon her knees, and with bowed head she remained in this position until recalled to herself by the sweet strains of the organ, and the nuns singing the beautiful hymn of the brides of Christ. Light footsteps drew near, and turning toward the center aisle she saw a little girl in white bearing a crucifix, others carrying the habits of the order, and lastly six young ladies in bridal robes of white satin. Their wavy hair hung loose, and their heads were covered by long white veils, and wreaths of orange blossoms.

Slowly down the aisle the procession moved and knelt at the altar railing to offer their pure hearts to their Creator. Virginia's eyes filled with tears as they rested upon one beloved figure, and never, she thought, had her dear Alexis looked so lovely as in her bridal robes. She could hardly withhold a sigh when she remembered her husband's brother, and thought how happy he would have been to lead this fair bride to the altar. Often since her cousin left home had she thought, how, on the evening of her own marriage, Alexis had said that she too hoped soon to wear the bridal robes, and in her mind she had chided her for this falsehood, but she understood it all now.

When the candidates arose from their knees Mrs. Hurley took her seat, and during the impressive ceremony remained like one spell-bound, only her features changing as she watched every movement, listening attentively to each word spoken by the bishop and the young women. Now a half smile was visible as she gazed with admiration upon her cousin, then, must I say, something like a frown rested upon her brow when she remembered Andrew Hurley, and the sacrifice her cousin was making; but it soon gave place to an expression of sadness.

Now the bridal train turned to leave the chapel, to cast aside forever their bright worldly robes, and be vested in their new garb of sacrifice. Virginia's admiration deepened when her cousin faced her, then their eyes meeting for the first time, in one brief glance, each seemed to read the innermost soul of the other. On the face of one still lingered a look of inexpressible sadness while in her heart was a feeling much like that Alexis had experienced, more than two years before, when she felt that Robert Hurley was stealing away her cousin. But Alexis's countenance now beamed with a bright heavenly light which greatly contrasted with her cousin's face and told that all was peace and tranquillity within.

Virginia watched them out of sight with a strong inclination to follow, but it was better that she remained where

she was, for she would have been wholly unnerved, had she seen her cousin, as with a gesture of impatience, like one eager to cast aside a troublesome burden, she threw back the long shining locks which she herself had so often wished to possess, and submitted them to the scissors. When next she saw her the novice's white veil covered the fair head of her who would no longer be known as Alexis Grey.

The beautiful and touching ceremony was over now, and in the parlor, the cousins were fondly locked in each others embrace. One bathed in tears while only a look of sympathy disturbed the tranquility of the other's face. Alexis, or rather Sister Agnes, (for this was the name she had received) was the first to speak, "Virginia," she said "please do not weep I am so very happy. It grieves me to see you sad."

"I cannot help it," said the young woman, "when I know that you are lost to me forever."

"No, no, dear cousin," said the young novice, "you are still as dear to me as when we were girls together."

"How can you say so," said Virginia, "after leaving us as you did?"

"As children we can remain together," said Alexis, "but when we grow to womanhood it is but natural for us to leave the home and friends of our childhood and follow our various calling. And Virginia you should be contented in having so good a husband without wishing for the company of one whose place is elsewhere."

"I cannot feel that your place is here," said Mrs. Hurley sadly, and she paused as if almost ashamed of her efforts to awaken regret in the bosom of her cousin, she continued, "your place is at home, as the wife of Andrew Hurley, who loves you more than life itself."

"No, Virginia," said Alexis, please do not speak thus, for as much as I esteem him as a friend, our marriage would have brought a life of unhappiness to us both which you would not wish to see."

"Impossible," said her cousin, "when he loved her so devotedly."

"When my heart was here, as it has been for many months before I entered, I could never have returned his affections, so Virginia, it is far better as it is for I am very happy. I know that he will get over it and—"

Here the conversation, which had been anything but pleasant to the young novice, was interrupted by the entrance of one of the sisters, and although Virginia remained until late in the afternoon, Alexis, fearing the subject might be resumed, kept some of her companions near her.

When Virginia was ready to go she whispered to her cousin and said, "I almost forgot to tell you that Andrew found your pearl prayer beads in the carriage on the night of my wedding, and he wished me to ask if you would like him to send them to you, or will you let him keep them as a little remembrance."

Alexis had at first greatly lamented the loss of her rosary which she thought she had dropped in the yard, for the last time she remembered of having it was when Andrew had come upon her hiding place the night of the wedding. But her plain black beads were of more value to her now than a chaplet of pearls. Something inspired her to let him have them, so after a little pause she asked, "Does he wish them?"

"Yes," said Virginia, "he said he would prize them very highly if he might be allowed to keep them; but would return them if you wished."

"Let him keep them," said Alexis and in her heart she recommended him to the Queen of the most Holy Rosary, begging her to protect him and give him every happiness for time and eternity.

"Thank you Alexis, for him," said her cousin.

Virginia's tears flowed afresh as she said good bye; but Alexis pretended to heed them not, gave her a loving farewell kiss, telling her how much she had enjoyed her visit and asking her to come often to see her.

"No Alexis," said the woman who could not hide her feelings, "I can never come here to see you again, but will try to remember you as the dearest companion of my girlhood days."

[To be continued.]

Our Harding shoes are too well known to require description. Our prices cannot be equalled.

FACTORY SHOE STORE,

297 State street.

When you are in need of job printing of any description, kindly leave your order at the CATHOLIC JOURNAL office, 324 East Main street.

## WASHINGTON LETTER.

FATHER PARDOW'S LENTEN SERMONS.

An Admirable Presentation on the Subject of Religion and Reason.

[Special Correspondence of CATHOLIC JOURNAL.]

Father Pardow's Lenten sermons are one of the greatest contributions of modern years to Catholic literature. Though all have been good, the one delivered on the 18th on "Religion and Reason," was far and away the best. The admirable presentation of the subject as a compact, irresistible and irrefutable statement, has rarely been equalled by the ablest reasoners of the world, ancient or modern. Father Pardow said in part:

"Our separated Protestant brethren maintain that the Catholic church added doctrines to the teaching of Christ, and that therefore it cannot be the true church. They quote, for instance, the date of the council that decreed the real presence of Christ under the appearance of bread and wine; they quote the date of the council that decreed the Immaculate Conception and the infallibility of the Pope. Of course, for people who do not think, who are not critical, and who have not the time to investigate the facts, these dates especially if given with a Latin foot-note, seems to settle the matter, once for all. But we live in a critical age, and we emphatically call for proof. Even a Latin foot-note does not settle everything."

The definition of an article of faith is not the creating of the belief; it is only the tabulating, the formulating, the codifying of it. How often does a similar thing happen with regard to the constitution of the United States? Matters will have been decided for years according to some article of the constitution understood in a certain way. A day comes when some man calls in question the received interpretation. The case is referred to the Supreme court, and after careful study the decision comes: "This is the meaning of the constitution." Will any serious man say the Supreme court created this article of the constitution? It is strange indeed, that men who write books apparently with the view of instructing, should not take the pains to learn the meaning of words. All students of church history know that it was only at the council of Nicaea, A. D. 325, that the church declared the divinity of Christ to be an article of faith. Will any one say that the church began to believe in the divinity of her founder only in the fourth century? How do serious men argue, because a decree was formulated in the twelfth century concerning the real presence of Christ in the sacrament of transubstantiation, that then only the church began to believe it? The same is to be said about the Immaculate Conception and the infallibility of the Pope. Codifying is not creating. The tribunal of reason says emphatically that there should be only one church of Christ, because truth is one faith, one baptism, one Lord, says the Bible. How is it, then, that we have so many conflicting sects? All seem to desire unity, but there can be no unity unless we accept in full Christ's charter of the church, giving it power to teach, as he taught, until the end of time."

The last of this series of sermons was delivered on the 28th, and they should be printed and distributed everywhere both to Catholics and Protestants.

Prof. Marucchi, who has been so successful an explorer of the crypts and destroyed palaces of Rome, has just made a new discovery in the catacombs of St. Sebastian. Some mutilated fragments of marble induced him to believe that he had before him the parts of a bust of Christ. Taking what he had found, together with an old painting discovered at the time, Prof. Marucchi has reconstructed a bust. He says it cannot be the bust of any Roman of that period, as none of them wore a beard or the flowing curls of which he found the marble representative. One of the most illustrious scholars of the age, De Rossi, to whom the fragments were shown, confirmed the opinion of Marucchi. The date of the bust is believed to be about the end of the first or in the early years of the second century.

The following individual interpretation of the Bible is leading to its legitimate conclusion. There are about 700 different constructions made by men, and now the women are taking a part. Mrs. Elizabeth Cady Stanton is "making"—for that is the correct

word—"a woman's Bible," in which the gentler sex is to be exalted in all things with men. Mrs. Stanton says that if "the Christian religion is founded on the Bible," woman's degradation and subordination were made a necessity. Then she says, "If, however, we accept the Darwinian theory, that the race has been a gradual growth from the lower to a higher form of life, and that the story of the fall is a myth, we can exonerate the snake, emancipate the woman and reconstruct a more rational religion for the nineteenth century and thus escape all the perplexities of the Jewish mythology as of more importance than those of the Greek, Persian and Egyptian."

The country is doomed whose women adopt such opinions, and one almost regrets that such sentiments cannot be suppressed as in former times. Fortunately there are very few American women who will adopt Mrs. Stanton's wild and unwomanly theories.

Irishmen and their descendants in America will be glad to know that in this centennial year of their gallant efforts to free "The Emerald Isle" from the brutal rule of England, that their friends and relatives in the "Old Country" are better off than ever before. The "White Book," the report of the Registrar General, shows that the cash deposits and balances in the joint stock bank are 32 per cent. larger than in 1896. The increase amounted to \$8,116,000.

The railway earnings were the largest ever known, and this is an almost unfailing indication of prosperous times. Another fact must be taken into account if the number of immigrants has largely decreased, statistics showing them to be 30 per cent. less to the United States than in 1896.

FARNELL'S MOTHER DEAD.

A dispatch from London this week states that Mrs. Dolia Tudor Farnell, daughter of the celebrated American naval officer Rear Admiral Charles Stewart, and mother of the late Charles Stewart Farnell, died last Sunday evening at Avondale, county Wicklow, Ireland, as the result of the burns she received the day previous by the lighting of her clothing while she was sitting before a fire. The late Mrs. Farnell, as Miss Dolia Tudor Stewart, married Charles Henry Farnell May 31, 1835. Her famous son, Charles Stewart Farnell, long British home rule leader in the British parliament was not born until 1846.

After his death she remained for some time under the impression that he still lived, a delusion which was shared by her daughter, Miss Anna Farnell, who at the time of the imprisonment of Charles Stewart Farnell assumed the direction of the Land League.

Mrs. Farnell inherited "Ironside," the estate of her father at Bordenstown, N. J., and made her home there for many years. In April, 1896, she was the victim of a savage assault, presumably by a tramp, from the effects of which she never entirely recovered. Last May an appeal signed by the Lord Mayor of Dublin and other influential friends of the late Charles Stewart Farnell, was issued in London in behalf of donations to a fund to assist her and other needy members of the family by freeing the Farnell estate at Avondale from debt and other obligations.

To the end she was the devoted champion of the doctrine of complete political independence for Ireland, of which her favorite son was the most celebrated exponent.

On Thursday morning, March 24th, occurred the death of Mrs. Mary A. Sharpe, wife of Edouard Sharpe, at her home in Waterloo, aged 88 years. Besides her husband she is survived by two sons, John E. Sharpe of Rochester and Charles of Waterloo, and four daughters, Mrs. Louis Ottob of Lyons; Mrs. David Glendinning of Englewood; Mrs. Benjamin Andrews of Melvin, Mich.; and Edith M. Sharpe of Rochester. The bereaved family have the sincere sympathy of a host of friends in the loss of one who was a loving wife and devoted mother. She will be missed not only by her family but also by a large circle of friends to whom she was always ready to lend a helping hand. Her funeral, which was largely attended, was held from her late home Sunday afternoon, the Rev. G. M. Reynolds officiating. The floral offerings were beautiful.

That give you a glad I want to feel, at the

FACTORY SHOE STORE,

297 State street.

When you are in need of job printing of any description, kindly leave your order at the CATHOLIC JOURNAL office, 324 East Main street.

When you are in need of job printing of any description, kindly leave your order at the CATHOLIC JOURNAL office, 324 East Main street.

When you are in need of job printing of any description, kindly leave your order at the CATHOLIC JOURNAL office, 324 East Main street.

When you are in need of job printing of any description, kindly leave your order at the CATHOLIC JOURNAL office, 324 East Main street.

When you are in need of job printing of any description, kindly leave your order at the CATHOLIC JOURNAL office, 324 East Main street.

When you are in need of job printing of any description, kindly leave your order at the CATHOLIC JOURNAL office, 324 East Main street.

When you are in need of job printing of any description, kindly leave your order at the CATHOLIC JOURNAL office, 324 East Main street.

When you are in need of job printing of any description, kindly leave your order at the CATHOLIC JOURNAL office, 324 East Main street.

When you are in need of job printing of any description, kindly leave your order at the CATHOLIC JOURNAL office, 324 East Main street.

When you are in need of job printing of any description, kindly leave your order at the CATHOLIC JOURNAL office, 324 East Main street.

When you are in need of job printing of any description, kindly leave your order at the CATHOLIC JOURNAL office, 324 East Main street.

When you are in need of job printing of any description, kindly leave your order at the CATHOLIC JOURNAL office, 324 East Main street.

When you are in need of job printing of any description, kindly leave your order at the CATHOLIC JOURNAL office, 324 East Main street.

## A. O. H.

JOINT CONVENTION AT ALBANY.

THE PROGRAM, EVENING AND MORNING.

There has been much talk of a joint convention of the A. O. H. and the A. O. U. for the purpose of holding a convention of the A. O. H. and the A. O. U. of this State, heretofore duly called to be held at the city of Albany, beginning April 11th, 1898, and now substantially complete.

The delegates and visiting brethren will be cordially received and hospitably entertained by our brethren of Albany, who are anxious to give them a pleasant time during their stay in their beautiful city.

The program of the convention is as follows:

Monday, April 11, 8 A. M.—Delegates will assemble at St. Peter's quarters (St. Peter's Hall) for breakfast, and march to the Cathedral of the Immaculate Conception (Madison Avenue, 10th Street).

9.30 A. M.—Benediction of the altar, to be celebrated by the Most Rev. J. T. Sheehy, Bishop of Albany, and F. D. Maguire, Bishop of Buffalo. The services will be officiated by Right Rev. T. J. Walsh, Bishop of Albany.

Immediately after the services will march to the city hall where the convention will be held, to order by the Mayor, and then to the city hall where the convention will be held.

2 P. M.—The convention will be held at the city hall.

7 P. M.—The convention will be held at the city hall.

8 P. M.—The convention will be held at the city hall.

9 P. M.—The convention will be held at the city hall.

10 P. M.—The convention will be held at the city hall.

11 P. M.—The convention will be held at the city hall.

12 M.—The convention will be held at the city hall.

1 P. M.—The convention will be held at the city hall.

2 P. M.—The convention will be held at the city hall.

3 P. M.—The convention will be held at the city hall.

4 P. M.—The convention will be held at the city hall.

5 P. M.—The convention will be held at the city hall.

6 P. M.—The convention will be held at the city hall.

7 P. M.—The convention will be held at the city hall.

8 P. M.—The convention will be held at the city hall.

9 P. M.—The convention will be held at the city hall.

10 P. M.—The convention will be held at the city hall.

11 P. M.—The convention will be held at the city hall.

12 M.—The convention will be held at the city hall.

1 P. M.—The convention will be held at the city hall.

2 P. M.—The convention will be held at the city hall.

3 P. M.—The convention will be held at the city hall.

4 P. M.—The convention will be held at the city hall.

5 P. M.—The convention will be held at the city hall.

6 P. M.—The convention will be held at the city hall.

7 P. M.—The convention will be held at the city hall.

8 P. M.—The convention will be held at the city hall.

9 P. M.—The convention will be held at the city hall.

10 P. M.—The convention will be held at the city hall.

11 P. M.—The convention will be held at the city hall.

12 M.—The convention will be held at the city hall.

1 P. M.—The convention will be held at the city hall.