

The Catholic Journal.

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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.

At a chapter of the Order of Mercy held at Mt. St. Agnes' Convent, Mount Washington last week, under the presidency of Rev. C. F. Thomas, rector of the Baltimore Cathedral, who is the spiritual director of the order in that jurisdiction, Sister Mary Aloysius was chosen reverend mother superior of the order in the Archdiocese of Baltimore. Mother Aloysius, who was a Miss Ady of Baltimore county, is a sister-in-law of Judge Burke, of Baltimore county. She is a remarkable bright lady, and besides her other talents is an excellent painter. Her term of office is for three years.

Bishop Messner of Green Bay is one of the few American ordinaries who wear a beard. The bishop is over in Europe at present, and he lately was in Rome, where he assisted at a reception given by the Pope to some Polish pilgrims. The Sovereign Pontiff saw him then for the first time on his trip, and as he hesitated him he said to one of his attendants that the bishop must be an oriental prelate, since he wore a beard. His Holiness was probably a little surprised a few days afterwards when, in a private audience granted Dr. Messner, he learned that the bearded bishop hailed not from the orient, but from an occidental western diocese. Bishop Messner is now at his old home in Switzerland, has written to Vicar-General J. J. Fox, stating that his visit would be extended longer than he anticipated and that it would be impossible for him to arrive home before the opening of the Summer school in Madison, which will be July 6th.

The Paulist Fathers have decided to offer the services of one of their number to the Government for the present war. Father Deshon, the Superior, is a graduate of West Point and was a classmate of Gen. Grant. The priest selected to go to the front is the Rev. Father Doherty, now at the branch house in San Francisco.

Archbishop Gross, despite his Teutonic name, evidently considers himself an Irish-American, as well he may, since his mother came from the Emerald Isle, and most of his sacerdotal life has been passed among Irish-American Catholics. In the letter he recently issued on our troubles with Spain the archbishop said: "We turn to our glorious forefathers—we Americans of Irish descent," and he scored "perfidious Albion" for her treatment of those ancestors in true Celtic fashion. The Oregon city prelate is not by any means, however, the only Irish Dutchman who can be found in the United States.

The "Osservatore Romano," one of the Vatican's mouthpieces in Rome, said in a recent issue: "Certain freethinking journals are spreading abroad some insinuations as to the attitude of the Holy See during the Hispano-American war, as if it had taken sides with one or other of the belligerents. It is superfluous to deny such statements; every one knows the perfectly rigid attitude which the Holy See has preserved and still preserves towards the two nations; it has no other desire than that of peace."

The "Rock," one of the leading "Low" church papers of England, notes the fact that another Ritualistic English churchman has gone over to the Catholic Church. This time it is the Rev. H. C. Corrance, late rector of West Bergholt, near Colchester, where for some years past the parishioners have protested at the annual meetings "against sacerdotal teaching and practices in the church." In an eight-page leaflet circulated among his former parishioners giving his idea of "Catholic Truths," Mr. Corrance says he has returned to "the Church of the fathers, to the mother and mistress of all churches." Then he continues: "In the first place I wish to state that I had no intention of doing so either before or on leaving my work in your parish. I considered then, as I always taught you, that the church of England was a 'part' of the Catholic Church, and that therefore I was justified in teaching you 'Catholic truth within her pale.'" "That," remarks a local paper, "is exactly what is going on in thousands of English churches belonging to the establishment to-day."

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THE TWO COUSINS.

BY MARY ROWENA COTTER.

CHAPTER XI.

[Continued from last week.]

As the days passed and his search proved fruitless he feared that she might have wandered into the country and perished in the snow. The thought drove him almost to frenzy and he sought to bury his grief in dissipation. Early in the spring he went West hoping to do better but ill luck seemed to pursue him and rough companions dragged him deeper into vice. He returned home after several years to find his parents living and quite well off; but in his present condition he dared not visit them or even make himself known to his friends. Next he visited the city where he spent the few years of his married life which his own folly had made so unhappy for his wife and from thence he had wandered from place to place until he reached the city where he was to find his child.

Fortunately he was entirely sober now, and had been for several days, so that he was able to relate the incidents of his life with perfect clearness and on leaving the priest he sought a room in a quiet boarding house where he shut himself up to make preparations for his confession which he was to make to-morrow.

In the afternoon Virginia and Agnes drove to the asylum, where the former received a most hearty welcome from her cousin who wept for joy when she learned the full details of the miracle performed at Lourdes.

"Sister," Virginia said in conclusion, "It would be impossible for me to tell you how happy I am now. I could ask no greater blessing and I am so glad when I remember that my little Arthur was baptized, for I know that he has been praying for me in heaven and has perhaps done more for me than he could have been spared." But still, though resigned to her loss, the mother could not help weeping at the remembrance of child.

"Yes, Virginia, he has been praying for you," said her cousin, "and his prayers together with those of our little Agnes have through God's infinite mercy wrought your conversion."

"Please do not give me credit for it, Sister," said Agnes, "It was our Lady of Lourdes did it all and how happy we should be."

"I know you are happy, Agnes," said the Sister, and suppose you too might say that you ask no greater blessing."

"Sister, said Agnes, almost sadly, "God and our Lady of Lourdes have been very kind to me but there is one thing more. If I only knew where papa is and knew that he was a good man I would be happy. I prayed for him at Mass this morning and begged the Sacred Heart to bring him to me."

Continue praying dear child," said Sister Agnes, "and if he still lives your prayers may be soon answered."

"I hope so," said Agnes, "for I cannot believe him dead." Mrs. Hurley's face clouded as she thought of the heartless drunkard, whom she had pictured as Agnes' father, coming to claim her darling; but feeling confident that since he had not come in all these years he never would, she smiled and said "Agnes and I will be very happy now and I hope we shall never be separated."

"I hope not, mamma," said Agnes sweetly.

CHAPTER XII.

For nearly four months Mr. Malloy watched his child from a distance, never daring to approach the one who, in his eyes, seemed more angelic each time he saw her, until he could prove himself the man he was vainly trying to be. With the assistance of the priest he had procured respectable, and what promised to be steady employment, in a factory and so faithful had been that in these few weeks he had won the respect of both his employers and companions, the only fault the latter found in him being his persistence in refusing to spend the evenings with them.

His boarding place was but a short distance from the church, and in the evening he seldom left it except going to church, or call on the priest, from whom he learned much of his daughter, or occasionally after dark he would go around by Mrs. Hurley's home and walk past several times, in hopes of catching a glimpse of her whom he longed more and more to clasp in his arms and call his own darling child. Each morning he would arise while his companions were asleep and go to early Mass, after which he

had only time to take a hurried breakfast and be off to his work. Often when leaving the church he met Virginia and Agnes going to second Mass and on these days his work seemed lighter.

Each time he saw her he was reminded more of his gentle child-wife of whom she was a perfect counterpart, and he was moved to deeper contrition for his folly. Never was he more affected than when he had listened to the story of the long years she had spent in darkness, and through his fault. He was not ashamed of the tears which dimmed his own eyes; but they were wiped away and he thanked God for his mercies when he heard of her wonderful cure. "Dear child," he would say, "I know it was her holy prayers raised me from the depth into which I had fallen; and how good God was when he caused her sweet voice to touch my heart. Heaven bless her, how I wish that I might speak to her and hear her voice again. Only to hear her call me father, just once; but I dare not, for she is too good to be approached by a drunkard."

The priest had been pleased by Mr. Malloy's refusal to present himself to Agnes until he had proved himself an honorable man; but after a few weeks' trial had suggested that his identity be made known to Mrs. Hurley and the Sisters; but still he persisted in his self-imposed penance. Love, however, made him blind to the fact that he was watching his daughter to closely for one who pretended to be a stranger. Agnes had soon discovered the attention she was attracting and she was greatly annoyed; but wishing to make no complaint, she, in turn, began to silently study the man.

When she saw how devout he was his fears of him were in a measure abated, and she tried to forget him; but it seemed that whenever she left the house whether she saw him or not, his eyes followed her like a shadow; but she did not wish to trouble Virginia by complaining of him. She tried to make herself believe that it might be only the result of nervousness, and seeing him at church so often, but nothing however could drive him from her mind, for she even saw him in her dreams.

One Saturday evening, in October, she went alone to the church to go to confession. So intent was she upon what she was about to do that on leaving the house she had no thought of danger until she saw the outline of a dark figure but a few feet from her and at a glance she discovered that it was the strange man. Her first impulse was to return; but as it was still quite early, although very dark, she went on fearlessly until she heard his footsteps close behind her. She knew not why but her heart beat rapidly with fear, and she quickened her steps so that by the time she had reached the church she was panting for breath and could not speak.

The priest was just entering the front door of the church and said "Good evening, Agnes."

With an effort she answered in a breathless tone, while on her face was a frightened look, "Good evening, father."

"Why my child," asked the priest, "what is the trouble, you seem to be frightened?" Agnes looked at him as if loth to speak, but his eyes were fixed tenderly upon her and when she remembered how kindly he had ever been to her from her infancy she said, "Father I have often been frightened by a strange man who seems to be watching me every time I have been out since a short time after I came home, and to-night he has followed me again."

"Is that it," said the priest calmly, being convinced as to whom the man was, "Where is he now, please describe him and tell me about it." He spoke so kindly that Agnes obeyed and being assured that the man would do her no harm and the annoyance would be discontinued, she returned home fearlessly without seeing him again.

The result was the priest urged Mr. Malloy to make himself known to Agnes. He was presented first to Mrs. Hurley the next day, and to Agnes after she had learned the story of his life and conversion. He deeply regretted having frightened her and made many apologies for his thoughtlessness in having so annoyed her, but Agnes was too happy to think of it now. To her it was only a proof of his affection and she censured him only for holding himself aloof from her so long when she was so earnestly praying for his return.

[To be continued.]

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SILVER JUBILEES.

TWENTY-FIVE YEARS IN THE SERVICE OF GOD.

Rev. Thomas A. Hendrick, Pastor of St. Bridget's Church and Rev. William Mulhern, Pastor of St. Mary's, Auburn, Celebrate Their Anniversaries.

The services last Sunday were of an unusually pleasing nature. They were the beginning of the celebration of Father Hendrick's Silver Jubilee. The high mass was celebrated by Father Hendrick. An eloquent sermon was preached from the gospel of day, by Father Bresnahan, he concluded his sermon by speaking in a most feeling manner of Father Hendrick's long and faithful service in the priesthood. The choir under the direction of Miss Moran rendered the music of the mass in an exquisite manner. Miss Clara Connell presiding at the organ. The "Te Deum" was sung at the close of the mass. The altar was laden with waxen tapers and many colored lights. The floral decorations were green and white, with an inscription on either side of the sanctuary in scarlet and green—1873—1898. A large American flag was festooned across the gallery.

On Monday evening a special programme was prepared in honor of Father Hendrick, for the last meeting of the season, of the Cardinal Newman Reading Circle:

Instrumental..... Miss Aggie Madden
Quartette..... Miss Frank, Miss Connell
Mr. P. Kenney, Mr. D. O'Rourke
Recitation—"The Soldier's Dream."
..... Miss Louis Dowling
Vocal Solo..... Miss Blanche Dwyer
Instrumental..... Master Frank Sullivan
Vocal Solo..... Miss Cecelia M. Rampe
Quartette.....
"Tenting on the Old Camp Ground."

The president, Mrs. K. J. Dowling, in a few appropriate words presented Father Hendrick with twenty-five silver dollars, a small token of respect and esteem from the members of the circle. The gift was handed to him with a bouquet of flowers by little Miss Eleanor Lill. Father Hendrick kindly responded. A few remarks were made by Father Joseph Hendrick and Father Bresnahan. Mr. James Connolly was present and invited the members to a lecture and stereopticon views of the Summer School to be given by Father Kiernan Friday evening, June 10th, at Cathedral hall. A grand chorus of the "Star Spangled Banner" was sung, followed by the "Te Deum," closing a pleasant and long-to-be-remembered evening.

Tuesday morning at 9 o'clock a solemn high mass was celebrated by Father Hendrick, Father Joseph Hendrick of Ovid, being deacon and Father Bresnahan sub-deacon. All the pupils of the school attended. The choir was assisted by Mrs. Rampe. The flowers for the altar were contributed by Mrs. C. Collins. Father Hendrick was the recipient of many beautiful presents. The handsome missal that was used at the mass Tuesday was the gift of our Right Reverend Bishop. A white satin ciborium cover, hand painted and picture of the Sacred Heart with silver frame, from Rev. Mother Agnes and Sisters of Nazareth. An amice of drawn linen, trimmed with hand wrought lace and a purple stole, from Sister Paul. Hand painted mirror from Sisters of Canandaigua. Silver piece for table from Sister Justine of Orphan Boys' Asylum. Sofa pillow with the battleship "Maine," work of the orphan girls.

Father Hendrick was born in Penn Yan, Yates county, and received his early education at the Penn Yan Academy. He then went to St. John's College, Fordham, and Seton Hall College, where he completed his classical education, receiving the degree of master of arts from the latter institution. He was then adopted into the Rochester diocese and made his theological course in St. Joseph's Provincial Seminary at Troy. He was ordained there on June 7, 1873, by Rt. Rev. Edgar P. Wadhams, bishop of Ogdensburg.

In the same month that he was ordained the young priest was assigned to St. Mary's parish in this city. He was then made pastor at Charlotte and remained there until February, 1877, when he was assigned to the parish at Union Springs, where he remained until February, 1891, when he came to this city to take charge of St. Bridget's parish. Father Hendrick has been very successful since coming here. The finances of his church are in good condition. He is noted as an earnest, forceful speaker and under his care the parish has made steady spiritual gains.

Father Hendrick has also made his influence for good felt in the city. His public life has been almost entirely in connection with the Humane Society. He is vice-president of the Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Animals and also that for the Prevention of Cruelty to Children. He is a director of the Children's Aid Society and vice-president of the Humane Society, which is the parent of all these societies.

Father Hendrick is noted as a strong writer on various subjects, mostly economical. He has written for several magazines and his articles have always attracted attention for their forceful logic. They are couched in plain argumentative style which is, however, clothed in language as beautiful as may be allowed for such matter.

Those who know Father Hendrick will wish him many happy returns of the day. He has since coming here gained many friends by his courteous, unassuming manners. He is always cordial and the call of charity always finds him a ready listener.

Among the gifts Father Hendrick received were the following:

Glass fruit dish with silver standard, from Mr. Frank Spears.
Silver match case, Miss K. M. Plunket.
Silver mounted pencil, Miss Louise Winlow.
Silver paper cutter, Mrs. K. Norton.
Silver handled silk umbrella, Mr. Frank Newell.
Gold mounted watch chain, Madame McCarthy of the Sacred Heart.
Large box of flowers, Mr. and Mrs. Peter Hendrick of New York.
Box of roses, Mrs. James Fox.
Remembrances from several Sisters, former teachers in the school, and from Mr. John McCarthy, cigar dealer, and Mr. William Hyland of Penn Yan.
Many telegrams and letters of congratulation were received from Archbishop Corrigan of New York, Archbishop Williams of Boston, Rev. W. H. Casey, Episcopal minister of Union Springs, Rev. Nelson Millard of this city, Mr. E. M. Spaulding, principal of No. 9 school, and others.

A friend of the reverend father has sent us the following acrostic:

To Rev. Father Hendrick on His Silver Jubilee.
Round the years of five and twenty,
Each succeeding year hath brought
Varied blessings, graces many,
Every one with kindness taught.
Remembering crosses that were given
E'er though heavy, light to bear,
Never doubting in thy trials
Divine assistance, a Father's care.
Faithful to thy every duty,
Anxious to uphold the right,
Tolling for both sinner and saint,
Hasten to the day of night,
Each day standing at God's altar
Remembering our loved dead,
Harkening to our tale of anguish,
Eager that our souls be fed,
Never weary in thy calling,
Doing God's most holy will,
Remember Him thy heartfelt homage,
In all thy life His servant still,
Celestial spirits guard thy way,
Kind Father we will daily pray.
June 7th, 1898.

FATHER MULHERON'S SILVER JUBILEE.

(Special Correspondence.)

AUBURN, N. Y., June 10.—The twenty-fifth anniversary of the ordination to the priesthood of Rev. William Mulhern, pastor of St. Mary's Church, was observed in an elaborate and befitting manner this week, the celebration commencing Sunday morning and continuing until Tuesday, the anniversary day proper. A solemn high mass celebrated Sunday morning at 11 o'clock, in which the pastor acted as celebrant, opened the exercises. At this mass Bishop McQuaid delivered an eloquent and forceful sermon, taking for his text "Blessed is he whom thou, God, has ordained. He shall dwell in the house of God." The bishop, despite his advancing years, is a powerful speaker and carries with his words a force of conviction which denotes the scholarly attainments of the man. He paid a glowing tribute to Father Mulhern, and uttered words of praise for the magnificent work he has accomplished during his twenty-one years' pastorate at St. Mary's. A special musical programme had been arranged in honor of the occasion, and the mass was sung by a choir of forty-five voices, accompanied by a full orchestra. The Church was decorated in a most gorgeous manner. Plants of nearly every description, palms, tropical ferns, flowers, smilax and the like were arranged in a most artistic manner around the altars and throughout the windows in the body of the Church. The high altar was a scene of loveliness that almost defies description. Hundreds of burning candles, sacred oil lamps of delicate tints, especially prepared incense and the other illuminations threw a glow of exquisite splendor around the shining candlesticks, the fine tiled adornments, the marble white altar and the numerous decorations. These with the delicate roses, lilies and other flowers and verdure

which adorned the altar and sanctuary, made a scene that will live long in the memory of those who witnessed the ceremony. Old Glory past and be forgotten, since that emblem of liberty was prominently displayed on the pulpit and about the pillars of the Church. In the evening solemn vespers were sung, and during the service Bishop Quigley of Buffalo delivered a sermon on the Trinity. His words denoted a deep study of this sacred mystery, and created a very favorable impression amongst the people of Auburn who heard him for the first time. He also eloquently portrayed the highly successful career of the pastor of St. Mary's. On Monday Father Mulhern gave a dinner to the priests of the diocese. About forty bishops and priests were present. In the evening at Lyceum hall the men of the congregation gave their pastor a reception which was conspicuous for the large number of Protestant friends on the stage and in the body of the hall. A programme of literary and musical exercises was gone through with and speeches of a flattering character made by many Auburnians. Thomas Haffern, in a neat and courteous speech, presented the pastor with a purse of \$800 in gold, a present from the congregation. This was about the only surprise to the pastor, but he recovered his speech in a short time and, as he had done so many times during the celebration, thanked his people most heartily for their words and acts of appreciation. He also said that he wished to see prejudices of the past set aside and a more united spirit existing between Catholics and Protestants. Many Protestant gentlemen present spoke in the same strain, going to show that Father Mulhern is a man highly respected by all classes and denominations. On Tuesday morning, the day of the anniversary, a solemn high mass was celebrated at 9:30. This mass was sung by the children of the school who at that loved pastor entered the sanctuary, waved miniature American flags and greeted him with the national hymn. Rev. James Day, formerly assistant to Father Mulhern, preached the sermon of the day, and to his with pleasure that the people of St. Mary's again listened to one of his glowing discourses. At the conclusion of the mass the children sang the "Glorious Spangled Banner."

On Tuesday evening at Lyceum hall the ladies of the congregation gave a reception to Father Mulhern. This evening's exercises were of many of the same character as that of Monday night and concluded the celebration, which it is safe to say will never be forgotten by the good pastor of St. Mary's.

The subject of our story is a time, and the story for some time, reliable information concerning the same has been induced by the American people to believe that the Supplement of 40 pages, which is to explain what the story is, has been drawn out by the various vessels very much as the talk of the good and bad points of the same. The clear diagrams showing the difference between the various fighting machines, and the kind of way. It is beautifully illustrated by half-tone engravings of wood cuts showing the various vessels themselves, but the main part, coming toward the end of the book, is a number of 100 cover and colored map of the Price 25 cents. Munns & Company, 361 Broadway, New York, are the publishers.

AT THE SACRED HEART BOARDING HOUSE.

Prof. Otto Hendrick, of the

editor's best known magazine, has

appointed himself as the

editor in the music department of the

Sacred Heart on Fifth Street.

Hendrick has won a

among Rochester artists, and

appointment is one which

cordial approval.

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