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Rochester, N. Y. Saturday Oct. 7, 1899.

SLOO per Year Se par Sup

seemed to keep vigil of love o'er the many a once happy homestead. seemed eager and expectant. It was in the days of '65 a time that tried men's souls. and broke many a loving mother's heart. At length, a quick, wild throbbing of her heart. Rudolph firm step approaches; a flush dyes her Grahm wounded. Ah, now, that tencheeks, and pleasure sparkles in her der Heart of the Man of God must be eyes; a moment more and, a tall, handsome youth affectionately greets ther. It is her son, her only one, the pride of her waning years, the tast loved relic saved from the wreck of her one rich dower of happiness. fondly cherishes.

"Rudolph, my son, you were late to-night. I was becoming uneasy." "Uneasy about one of my mature years," he answered with an evident effort to speak in a cheerful and encouraging tone.

"The times are wild my son, and danger lurks everywhere in this once happy land. But Rudolph, why do you appear so abstracted? You seem to avoid meeting my eyes. O, my dearest boy, you left me so bright and hopeful. Why this change

"Mother, dearest, you must not let vague fancies trouble your peace of mind." "The very vagueness is the trouble.

Has anything happened, Rudolou? "All we hear is annoying in these turbulent times, dear mother. The enemy is gaining on us, and I think the time has come when every true man must gird on his good sword and do honest battle for his altars and his home."

"My boy." "It must be told, mother. Be brave. I've just joined the ranks. I cannot my country's peril. You know the Spartan mothers of yore sent forth their sons rejoicing. You, dear mother. love your country, fondly, I know, and are ready to make any excrifice for its week."

A deadly mallor overspread the face of the mother, but controlling her anguish, she murmured: "You could not do otherwise, my son; the country meeds brave men and true. There is patriot blood in your veine, and I have felt all along that it must come to

of

"My dear, brave mother!" excidingd the youth impetuously. "I was convinced that you would heed our country's call, but that you would be such a real heroine I did not dare to hope. Hurrah for the brave mothers and sisters of our country's defenders!"

"How soon, my son," asked the mother, with trembling lips, "do you leave this lowly home that has she!tered the calm and happy days of your innocent childhood?"

"Pluck up courage, mother mine, we must be off in a hurry. There is a pressing cry for volunteers. We must reach the scene of action by the 7th."

"The 7th! In two short days. My child, how sudden! But God's will be bear it? Your father in his grave, and your brother, poor misguided boy, a wanderer, God knows where."

grieve. Keep up your heart, we'll soon be marching to victory, and then who knows in my marches and countermarches but that I may come across our truant Edgar and restore him to news for you will soon recover." your embrace." And thus in loving communing the sad-eyed mother and the ardent young soldier spent the greater part of that night. On the fleetest wings the roseate hours for ness of the ward. "My brother! oh, tions, for instance, to resolve to subso many a fond heart dark, tearstained hours) sped by, and the morning of the eventful day broke in gloom and clouds. Mrs Grahm had returned with her son from the church. in which she had sought to mail her both wounded in an adverse cause, the the Franciscan monastery at Washingdarling against every danger by the brothers were re-united. reception of the celestial Bread of the strong. The parting hour had come. The young soldier knelt to receive his ness in bonny June. The calm twilight astic orders: mother's parting blessing. It was tear-summertide, while the incense of bud

fully but fervently granted. weeping mother, "wear this medal con- pinions of the zephyr. The widow stantly. Do not part with it for a Grahm, apparently much older and single moment. It is a medal of the feebler, for grief and anxiety tell more in greater need of bare header men Sacred Heart. I feel it will shield you forcibly than years, looked dreamily in every peril. To Jesus' sweet Heart out into the gleaming. Lo! shadows than is ours. Never did the spirit or parish, North Adams, Mass., har I commend von."

it, and every morning saluting it, I her door. Her treasure, her Rudoiph, will think of and pray for comfort for and Edgar, the wanderer from home the noble mother who gave me up so and friends. The Sacred Heart, most fore, was there greater need of living heroically at duty's call."

her bright, peerless boy.

care and sorrow were marked more there was joy in heaven, and joy, deep deeply on the widow's pale brow. The and pleateous, in the little white cotaccounts from her soldier boy were tage by the residue. St. Anthony's cheering, yet how could she know Money meace or happiness as long as he was emposed to such imminent paril?

There was a fearful battle. O God! Medal of the Sacred Heart, & butchery of his fellows! The greene sward was crimsoned with the blood to companie with the blood of the truest and the brook of the broo of the truest and the best of America s Night was stealing space, and stars sons, the murmuring brooks ran blood, with gaze tender as that of angel eyes, and there was woe and desolation in

earth in its snowy shroud. In a neat The list, the fearful list, of the dead. little cottage, situated at some distile wounded, the missing! How that tance from the roadside, sat a matron mother's burning eye seemed to degrave and pale, with auxious lines your the fatal page. Amongst the round the once smiling mouth; her dead? No. no! What joy! Her boy's deft fingers plied her needle busily, name is not there. The woundedbut at the sound of every footfall she stop, and a fierce pang, a spasm of in-

tense pain stops for an instant the

Gone, all but the noble boy she so the soft, sweet expression of innocen. the necessity of being united. There is bending over him.

by Jove! This trinket, whatever it proud of. We little realise what inis, has saved the boy's life. That buil fluence the press has but those outside let would have done for him if this lit- the Church do. They realize this fully. tle miniature, or whatever at may be, But what is the Catholic press of tohad not covered the vital spot. Wake day? You can hardly, I was going to the writer that over \$10,000,000 have up here, old man, we'll mend you up say get a picayune circulation for the been spent in the construction of the again as good as new. Never fear."

"Sweet Heart of Jesus," and "Mother," clasp tithe loved medal.

very thing that kept you from the kingdom to come. 'A keepsake Ironi your sweetheart, ch?"

"My Sacred Heart medal, my mother's medal"

"Well, a reminder of a good mother is a fine thing, but now you musta't ing the Catholics in general. Oh, what think or speak. Here, take this, and after thirty-six hours' sleep and a little careful nursing we'll have you as good as new-patched up in style tor that mother of yours."

Wearily the wounded youth, ciaspng closely to his breast his model

"Well, my man, what's up with you?" continued the doctor going to the next bed. "Ah a bad case this: the arm must go. Never mind you've tion would settle ft, but the Catholics that well off." And ere iong the arm lowing mother's neck was amputated, now a surplus of one hundred and thir- Hartford, is visiting the parochist that had once clung fondly about a and the sufferer lay wan and pale, a cripple for life.

From the neighboring bed came ever and anon so soft and thrilling a tone lies in France would drop their envy on a new Polish Catholic church to as of the sweetest lute. "O Heart of and all unite together they would have cost \$65,000. Jesus, be my stay!" and "Mother." That voice, that tone, how it stirred Masonry and Liberalism. Here we the heart of the poor, crippled soldier are simply because a man is a Cath- the rector of St. Philomena's church, in the adjoining bed. It was a talls. olic he has no chance in public office. Pittsburg, died last week. and sunshine of his once sinless youth.

"Mother"—he had a mother in those by gone days of bilss, a tender, loving mother, whose heart he had filled with word. He too had loved to have and something to heart he had filled with word. The modern was a major to had loved to have and what are the control of politics. We know that with word had loved to had loved to had loved to had something to heart he had filled with word to had loved to had lov man, recalling all the love and beau,y by gone days of bliss, a tender, lov. that we are the only church that has its existence. sweet Heart in those halcyon days be- Methodists, Baptists and others doing? They are turning their pulpits into po- students.

They are turning their pulpits into po- students. tones of supplication: "Sweet Heart Kinley once that if a priest would of Jesus," and the dreamer awakes preach politics he would be signing at Nordolk, Va., was almost totally de- like bright colors; there's so table the community friend. You must be grateful to the public office, and it is our own fault: done. Rudolph, Rudolph, how shall I Sacred Heart of Jesus. Your medal we can only make it otherwise through

saved your ldfe." "Your prayers are his shield. Do not | tell her. She will find my name in the | unfite and hold up our heads.

agony of suspense and fear."

address is Mrs. Miriam Grahmmy brother! my mother!"

The once familiar tone of Rudolph's what I would like to see." voice and his mother's name had revealed all. Fighting on opposite sides.

The roses blushed in fragrant loveMand flower rose heavenward on the "Now, my beloved boy," said the veiled, the voluntuous beauty of the cross quickly, and ere she has ascerfaithful and most true, had found and A fond embrace and he was gone, guarded the truant from his home, had shielded in the moment of su-

## how can man delight in this wholesale PRACTICAL PRELATE

BISHOP HORSTMAN OF CLEVELAND UT FOR THE CATHOLIC PRESS

In His Address Before the Catholic Knight of Ohio, He Suggests for Euch Member of the Order to Subscribe Fer a Catholia Mowspaper.

At the State convention of the Catholic Knights of Ohio, Bishop Horstremarks urging the support of the highwaymen. Catholic press:

'Dne great object in your joining together is independent of your own self-interest. It is that Catholic men should become acquainted with each In the wards of an army hospital in other and be united in Catholic interthe city of N-les a youth pale and ests. I look over the world and see wan. His fair, clustering hair shades that the Catholic men in Europe, Eng. a pure and lofty brow, and there is land, Germany and Canada are sesing youth about his mouth. The physician are the Catholics of England, see what they have done. Their Catholic Truth "Well." he says, "a narrow escape, Society is enough for any society to be very best Catholic paper published. Slowly the veined eyelids unclosed. Is not that something for you to take knows the condition of the Church in feebly the white kips murmured up? I hate resolutions. Be practical. For instance you should take the up while the trembling hand sought to and see that every member of your order is a subscriber to a Catholic news. that the Cathedral when completed "There you are, my man. That's the paper; that would be doing something. will not have cost much over \$1,000, "At one time there were only eight

> Catholic papers in Germany; to-day there are two hundred and eighty with a subscription of thousands; and as a result of that is the constant up- fool to sink \$10,000,000 in a brick holding of Catholic interests and unita crown of glory there must be in heaven for that quartet in Germany-Windthorst, Mallinkrodf and the two brought Bismarck with all his blood ceived into the Church three Bonnes Reichenspergers. Why these four man and iron down to their feet (applause). know to-day that King William has to hold out his hands to the Catholic Centurm or otherwise he cannot hold clation in Germany aumber about We his power. They thought the last elec- 900 members. sent back not only their own power but increased it by ten. They have teen and nothing can be done without schools of his diocess. their consent. That is what united Catholic Germany can do. If Cathofull control of everything in spite of

Now where is our union? with woe. He, too, had loved Jesus Masonry is politics, and what are the fore he had hearkened to the voice of They are turning their pulpits into Dothe tempter. Again the soft, pleading litical platforms. I told President Mcfrom his long sleep of exhaustion. A his own death warrant. He would be tender voice is whispering cheerily: beheaded at once. But it is a fact that "You have had a narrow escape, my our people have very few men in the Catholic press and by being united. "O, I knew it would; mother said it Therefore, be united. United you would, but some one must write and can do anything. We have got to

list of the wounded, and be a in an They never had a Catholic congress in Germany but some great good came "I shall write immediately if you from it. First it would be the Catholic wish it, and give her the cheering press, then a home for the workingmen or some other worthy object. "Thanks, a thousand thanks. The Now, I say I want you to do something in this convention which will A piercing cry, a cry of remorse and make it go down as a grand convenbitter anguish broke in on the still- tion. If you only adopt two resoluscribe for a Cathlic newspaper and to It was the voice of the prodigal, establish a labor bureau. That is

> The True Teaching In his sermon at the dedication of ton last Sunday, Very Rev. Father Kearney, provincial of the Dominicans, belonged to the Imperial Guards. made the following plea for the mon-. I . . ≥

of a bare-headed man with a wretched woolen cassock on his back." We may say to-day: Never was a country at Holyoke. with woolen cassocks on their backs worldliness, forgetfulness of God, com proven so successful that two lay "Dearest mother, I will ever cling to tained the cause, two soldiers are at tempt of religion, love f sensual pleaspre prevail in a greater degree than in our day and country. Never thereexamples of the evangelical counsels, such as this monastery is destined to exhibit to men. I know the Church is preme danger the con of her love, and not dependent upon the religious ord-Months had passed, and the lines of restored both to her arms. That night ers. She is divine." She is indefect ible. Her Founder may save and perpetuate her by what means He may choose. But I would tremble for her progress and prosperky in our land of the Moon" by the changes destatude

### Bad Hooks.

Two young men in Chicago have confessed having committed murder, and she Went to His Death While Protecting their orime was the result of reading dime novels. What a lesson is taught by the sad condition of these men: and parents should profit by that ieson and leave nothing undone to induce their children to read good books. they are called, published in dime trains. An eye-witness off the and novels, have ruined many boys. We often hear of the arrest of runaway youths, who having read these novels leave home, with an old pistol and standing at his post. He told his men man, of Cleveland, made the following knife to fight the Indians or to become to jump as he spring from his seat to

> There is no excuse for any Catholic a number of most competent Catholic man Frank Pierce, Conductor P. C. for the young. But, some one will say, Catholic movels are not sold for a dime Suppose they are not. Which arms had 'hooked back' the reverse is the cheapest, a dime novel which makes highwaymen and murderers, or a Catholic novel which leads its readparents and devoted to their Church?

An Erroneous Statement. An article on the new Westminster Cathedral, says the Catholic Transcript, has been making the rounds of the Catholic press, It is asserted by new edifice up to date. Anyone who England needs not be sold that no such sum has been spent. The fact is, as The Tablet has repeatedly asserted. 000. This foolish exaggeration only makes us ridiculous. The new Cathedral in course of erection in Newark. will be as fine as Cardinal Vauchan's. His Eminence, by the way, is not the

Rev. Eisear Capecci, O. F. M., misdonary in northern House, writes to the Oriente Seraphise that he has re-(heathen priests), and transformed

The Cathello Working Men's asso

# CATHOLIC NOTES.

The Rt. Rev. Bishop Tierney, of

Work has been begun in Milwaukee

Rev. Adolph Kuhmann, C. 98, R.

St. Mary's Seminary, Baltimore, Md.,

stroyed by fire last week.

the Blessed Sacrament. A monument has been erected and

to commemorate Father Knelpp of water cure fame. It is reported that Thomas A. Cella.

a well-known Methodist lecturer, has been received into The True Church by through St. Stephene I found that the until three years. Rev. Faher Gore at Benton Harbor, captain was dead. In his will be had gayest and following.

Mich. Crack dragons is

Ospedale Maurisiano in Túrin.

Baron Clemens Von Bonnelscheidt. one of the wealthiest of German noble. That was April 4, 1842, so the Hag is oull decary distant. It was made by the Cologne Cathedral. Formerly he Catholic name in a convent in Phila. dist is of the medical property of the convent in Phila.

"Never was the world in such dread of a bare-headed man with a wretched 5,000 from J. H. Appleton of that city, brown and green chemile, and cover is described as for the house of Providence Hespital almost the entire side of the day and is maid to

> The parochial school of Notre Dame spangles: teachers have been added to the corps until more Sisters can be secured.

Emperor William, of Germany, has contributed 80,000 marks for the relief of sufferers in the recent Bayarian St. Xavier's Abademy and the States St. Mary floods. He does not inherit his gen- of Mercy Convent at Otawa, III., donation arous spirit from his grandmother, were destroyed by fire on Sept. 8. fund.

John LaParge is painting the second of two large checular panels depended last month of "Angel of the Sun" and "Tree seed the second of the Sun" and "Tree seed the second of the

### A BRAVE ENGINEER.

the Lives of Others.

Thomas F. Quinn, a highly celcomed citizen of Rock Island, Jown, was instantly killed, on the 12th that, when two freight trains collided on the C. R. I. & P. Reilroad, near Oxford. The The "blood and thunder" stories, us decessed was an engineer on one of the scene tells the following storp of the brave man's devotion to duty;

"Engineer Quinn went to his death the running board at the first glimpae of the headlight of the approaching iv. Certain it is that there are to day child reading a bad novel, as we have train. In the cab with him were Fire more than a dozen mass, princely and novelists who have written expressly Brien and Brekeman Mulligan. They vows have entered monasteries, of any eaw him last as he stood looking devoting themselves to retimose works ahead with set fewtures, His brawny lever for the last time. With one degree of doctor of theology at Warms hand he held the 'air' and with the burg, has assumed his priestly suited other he grasped the throttle, but he and now regularly fills a public at Muers to become good and loyal to their never flinched as he faced eternity, remberg, Primer Max, who is He was the keeper of the lives and years old, like all German princes, was property abound. Duty robbed death an officer in the army, a-Hentengue and

with his perents when a boy. He be- and discipations of a come like at gan his fallroad career as an employe day he begged private andissect to o fthe Rook Island road twenty years father, General Field Marshal Prince ago, and he moved to Rock Island sev. Genree, and told him that he had eral years ago. A wife and nine chil- well constrained to my dren mourn his loss.

By request of the late Bishop Wat atton with the kind he was allowed a derson, of Columbus, all his vestments have his way, and been his me were given to the Sisters of St. Mary's with Bishop you Lassacid, at Alcheed of the Springs.

### THE FENIAN FLAG.

A Relie of the Irlah Ve actions in the side. Queen Theorem secontagned to Councils Raid to 1866 in his work and payer him his peter

In a gypey camp at the corner of Cot regula net with dismonds. tage Grove avenue and Sixty-Six Not long cheek we a sense was street, Chicago, is the long lost banner ing Prince Max, albertages was a of the Fenians. Yellow with age means put is to the common state of the weather, barelt of the house later at mean factor at the first heavy gold frings and cord, the thieren had self the first fines and self the stress and se strange wwwer. ever made combining the American Antoinetts, of enfolem of the eagle with the Irish who is a session enfolem of the sagle with the Irish who is a desting shamprock and bary. It was she stand-of forest freedom and the Feddams in the betale was for it forest and the Feddams in the betale was for its freedom for title but somewhat grotseque campaign made for and of freedom for its forest for and at table fits by a little squad of Irish-Americans It forest for and at table fits forest was for the flag to owned now by Mme. It lines, quien of Americans of the Rage was further the flushed in a little tent off Sixty-first Buried in the forest fits forest.

"Twenty-seven years ago," said the nesses of Austria gypsy queen. "I camped one summer monastery of at the little village of St. Stephen, blatory, and re-Canada. Stopping there of and of. for years, I got to know Captain U holy retrest the

some woman them days, objused in who sall been i

"I was this flag hanging in the hall ared of the The hospital of St. Vincent de Paul at Captain O'Brien's house, Gypnics German Misto about that. I'm goin to see what Prince Maway President Masti of Venezuela has tain's wife. That's the Fenian last, beth of water recently consecrated that Republic to she said, and told me all about the circles. The raid and the battles and the volum set nobles of toers.

"T'm going to sak Captain O'Brien gaged in the will soon be unveiled at Woerishofen to give me that fise, I said. "When I die, madam, the name von Oer and Con yours, with Mrs. O'Brien's permission, whom were als answered the captain, laughing a big army.
Prince Philip of

Mother Leontine Vandel, superioress ried it with me in all of my travels, friends, says up the general of the Sisters of Charity under It's been in every country on the globe sion and comments the protection of St. Vincent de Paul, and in every State in the Union. Bearing the base has just died, aged sixty-four, at the The banner was presented by ladies and with his wine of Philadelphia to the first organisa- course and the tion of Fenjams in the United States, feet will be a the Clan-na-Gael Society of America, tine. The me

delphia. It is of white sails, now coarry a material creamy with age. On the face the to specifical and The Sisters of Providence, Spring- American eagle, the herp and the cession of prayer On the reverse is a stramrook wreath ment of reflection encircing this inscription in gold it by seemstant pro-"Presented to the Irish Volunteers by the Ladies of Posiadelphia, April . Bonaparte Rasialed

4842. The standard was mounted with a gold eagle and the fire was finished or character

The investor, 60 Sisters and pupils, all

# CHIEV SACIBLATOR ATE

TO BECOME SERVANTS OF JESUS CHRIST IN THE RELIGIOUS STATES

Princes of Royal Blood and Wolles of signt Families and Parising Lenguage Lai LWord, and Its Vanities and America Liver of Helinass and Perfection.

Whatever the mystle informer may

to, says the Colorado Catholio, it is rue there is a power thit can prome rances of royal blood, nobles of and ent families and fortune and soldiers if rank to renounce everything worldnoble, who have taken the priestry Prince Max, of Sexony, the pephest of the king, who recently obtained him of every fear."

Mr. Quinn was born in County Clars, history were more to the laste than Ireland, in 1852, coming to America the pown of parades and the parades. life and to become a price. After considerable apposition, and a od in Bayaria. He graduated from the theological sessionry there, and were to London, where he presched while worked in the low blesse of the Bage

Burlos in 1882

laugh and bowing low.

"The next spring when we came and commanding in

with gold frings cight inches deep, and his