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SATURDAY, FEB. 9 1901

WEEKLY CHURCH CALENDAR.

Sunday, February 11, 1901.—Gospel, St. Luke, viii, 4-15.—St. Scholastica, virgin.
Monday, 12.—St. Raymond of Penafort, confessor.
Tuesday, 13.—St. Agatha, virgin, martyr.
Wednesday 14.—St. Catherine of Ricci, virgin.
Thursday, 15.—St. Valentine, priest martyr.
Friday, 16.—St. Paul and St. Thome, martyrs.
Saturday, 17.—St. Juliana, virgin, martyr.

RULES FOR LENT.

Annual Lenten Circular Issued Which
Provides for the Proper Observance
of the Holy Season.

In the absence of Bishop McQuaid, the following Lenten regulations have been sent to the churches of the Rochester diocese by the administrator, Very Rev. Thomas F. Hickey, V. G. The holy season of Lent begins on the 20th day of February. All the week days of Lent are days of fasting on one meal with a moderate collation in the evening.

All the days of Lent are days of abstinence from flesh meat. By dispensation, however, the use of flesh meat is allowed without restriction on Sundays and once a day on Mondays, Tuesdays, Thursdays and Saturdays, except on the Saturday of Ember week, and the Saturday of Holy week.

The use of eggs, butter or cheese, at the collation, provided the quantity prescribed by the fast be complied with, is by general custom tolerated in this country.

Lard and dripping may be used in preparing fish, vegetables, etc.

The following persons are exempt from the obligation of fasting: Young persons under 21 years of age, the aged, the sick, nursing women, those who are obliged to do hard labor, and all who through weakness cannot fast without prejudice to their health.

Persons dispensed from the obligation of fasting on account of tender or advanced age, or hard labor are not bound by the restrictions of using meat only at one meal on days on which its use is granted by dispensation.

In churches where there is a resident pastor, there will be a sermon and benediction of the Blessed Sacrament on every Wednesday evening, and the devotion of the stations of the Holy Cross.

Pastors in charge of two or more churches, will give one sermon during the week, in at least two churches.

Prayer and the spirit of penance should accompany penitential works. Endeavor, therefore, to excite your parishioners to observe this holy season according to the intention of the church, and place every facility in their way for receiving the sacraments of penance and the Eucharist.

Very sincerely in Christ,
BERNARD,
Bishop of Rochester.
Rochester, February 13, 1901.

CATHOLIC NOTES

It is of little use to try to bring up your children good Catholics, says the Sacred Heart Review, if you allow them to read the yellow journals all the week. As a matter of fact, the parent who permits his boys and girls to saturate their minds with the filth of the sensational press, is not trying to bring up his children good Catholics or any kind of Catholics. He is simply allowing them to go to the devil by one of the easiest and surest avenues.

A series of sworn statements charging the nurses in the insane and alcoholic wards in Bellevue Hospital, New York, with shocking cruelty toward patients there confined, have horrified civilized people in that city. These charges are now being investigated and if verified the guilty brutes should receive severest punishment. Nurses indeed! The ruffianism alleged to have been practiced upon the unfortunate patients in Bellevue ought to be alighted amid the anathemas of every man worthy the name.—Union and Times.

The sum of \$67,575 lire was disbursed in charities by the Holy Father during the Holy Year.

Two of the New York Apostolate centers are at St. Paul's, Binghamton and a mission there.

A CHAPTER FROM THE LIFE OF VICTORIA.

The year 1843 found O'Connell at the zenith of his power in Ireland. Victoria's advisers were Wellington and Peel, both bitter enemies of the Irish people. O'Connell never tired of proclaiming his "loyalty" to the little woman, who was now the wife of Prince Albert of Saxe-Coburg. His word kept the Irish people, then 8,500,000 strong, from rising in their might, when Repeal of the Union was refused by Victoria and her ministers, and sweeping the paltry British garrison into the Irish sea. What was O'Connell's reward? He and his friends, tried before a prejudiced judge and a carefully-packed jury, were thrown into jail on a bogus charge of conspiracy, and, thereby, the Repeal movement was baffled and finally destroyed. Then came the famine of 1846-'50. Was Victoria's heart softened by the miseries of the Irish people? There is no record that it was. Her subscription was as pitiful as she could possibly make it. In fact, the Sultan of Turkey, famed for the contrast of his generosity, her uncle of Cambridge—father of the present duke—said, at a banquet in London, speaking of the famine in Ireland, that the Irish should learn to live on weeds and grass, and his brutal sentiment was repeated by the queen's husband, in a letter to the great German naturalist, Baron Humboldt, which the latter gave to the press.

In the four years indicated, one million five hundred thousand of the Irish people, male and female, young and old, died of starvation or of typhus fever, induced by starvation. In those years, and the twenty-five or thirty years following them, over 2,000,000 Irish families were evicted from their farms, because they could not pay impossible rents, and nearly 4,000,000 emigrated to this and other countries. Within five and fifty years the Irish population has been diminished by half, not counting the loss of natural increase by death and emigration. "The most fatal reign for Ireland since Elizabeth" is the verdict of Mulhall, the master statistician of the age. It is beyond the power of man to describe all the horrors of the Irish famine and exodus, while there was plenty in the land to feed the people, did not the bayonets of Victoria's soldiers and constables stand between them and the fruits of their labor.

Every political prisoner "tried" in Ireland during Victoria's reign was arraigned before a hostile judge and packed jury—yes, from Daniel O'Connell to John Mitchell, from John Mitchell to William Smith O'Brien; from Smith O'Brien to Charles Kickham; from Kickham to the Land League leaders—all went to the prison cell—sometimes to the gallows—by the same process—one of the special products of the Victorian era.

In all her long reign Victoria visited Ireland only four times—each time briefly. Dublin, remembering the Prince Consort's letter to Humboldt about the eating of grass by the Irish, refused a site for his statue. This made Victoria sorer than before. Her hatred for Ireland became intense. She made Scotland her favorite haunt.

The deceased ruler was a woman of very moderate ability, but shrewd and would cling to money with the tenacity of a miser. Parsimonious economy was one of her leading characteristics, possibly because her youth, before her accession, was passed in comparative penury. It cannot be denied that she was an attentive wife and a careful mother. When the royal stocking is opened her progeny, no doubt, will be found to have been handsomely provided for.

It may now be definitely stated that the Fathers of St. Sulpice have determined to establish in September of this year a House of Studies at the Catholic University, Washington, D. C., for the training of members of their order. The Fathers of St. Sulpice have had charge of the Divinity college of the university since its foundation, and the determination of their superior to establish a House of Studies in affiliation with the university is a cause of rejoicing to all their friends. This will make the fifth of the religious Orders to have its scholastic within the precincts of the university.

The estate of the late Bishop Wigger, real and personal, will not amount to over \$350 in value. This is due to the fact that the Bishop, during the nineteen years that he held the office, spent his salary in charity. Many young men who wanted to study for the priesthood were financially unable to do so had their tuition paid by the Bishop. Poor parishes in the diocese were frequently assisted out of his salary, and \$1,000 a year went to the new Cathedral in Newark.

FIVE MINUTE SERMON.

SHORT INSTRUCTIONS ON THE GOSPEL BY A REVEREND FATHER.

Gospel St. Luke, viii, 4-15.—The parable of the Seed.

To believe in Jesus Christ, to hear His words and understand the significance of His wonderful works, the divine gift of grace is first of all necessary. Even St. Peter could not have recognized in Him the Son of the living God if it had not been revealed to him. Besides the divine grace there is also necessary a docile heart, a sincere mind, and an ardent desire to be enlightened in the things necessary for gaining eternal life. Now, among the multitude that collected about Our Lord to hear His words and witness His miracles there were but few who had these necessary conditions; there were, on the contrary, many who opposed Him and refused to yield to the many proofs He continually gave of His mission and His divine nature. When therefore He said, he that hath ears to hear, let him hear. He meant to say: He who is faithful to the grace he receives and hears Me with a sincere mind and upright heart, will understand the meaning of My parables and the salutary significance of My words.

The seed is the word of God, the teachings of the gospel, and the sower is Jesus Christ. Who once in person sowed this seed of holiness, and who continues to sow it to the end of time by means of His ministers, who are charged with His eternal priesthood.

Hibernian Rifles.

The regular monthly meeting of the Rifle Company was held at its army in the City Building, a day after considerable business of importance was transacted a committee was appointed consisting of Sergeants Thomas Conway, M. J. Connors, Corporal William Kelleher and Private M. Morrison to make arrangements for the annual 17th of March banquet, with the understanding that in addition to the regular orchestra music, they are to engage the services of James J. Touhey, the Irish piper of the World's Fair fame, to furnish Irish music for the occasion. All other arrangements will be under their supervision and as the party is private only for the members and their invited friends the few outside of the regular membership who will be fortunate enough to get invitations will come in for a real treat, menu, music, songs, dances and toasts combined, for which Company A, Hibernian Rifles, stands "Numquam non paratus" on all their banquets as the company is fortunate to have a number who are artists of no mean ability, both vocal and instrumental, and this with the executive ability of the comrades who has charge of the arrangements assures a pleasant and interesting celebration of the commemoration of St. Patrick, the apostle of Ireland and champion of Catholicity as well as the 30th anniversary of the Company. Vice-president Patrick O'Kane of Division No. 4, was admitted to membership and as the warmest feelings has always existed between Division 4 and the Rifles, this is another bond of that undying unity which has heretofore manifested itself so that no party of Div. 4 or Rifles was complete without the two bodies being together, which makes Comrade O'Kane twice welcome. Captain M. Quinlan is suffering with la grippe, and the commissioned officers has appointed a committee to visit him during his illness. The annual supply of stationary arrived from THE JOURNAL office and is a fine specimen of the printer's skill. February 12th is uniform drill.

Trains on West Shore Railroad

Arrive at and depart from the stations of the New York Central at Utica, Rochester, Buffalo, Niagara Falls and Suspension Bridge. Four fast trains daily Rochester to New York. Fare only \$7.00. To arrange for a trip, visit the popular West Shore call at ticket office, 20 State St., at Amaden's under Powers Block, or at station.

Notice to Subscribers.

Our city collector Mr. Carl Reynolds, will call upon subscribers in arrears next week in the parishes located on the south side of Main Street. Kindly have the money ready for him when he calls.

Settlers' Exemption Rates.

During February, March, and April, the Nickel Plate Road will sell low rate tickets from Buffalo to many points in the West and Northwest. If your nearest ticket agent cannot give information desired, write F. J. Moore, Genl. Agent, Nickel Plate Road, 291 Main St., Buffalo, N. Y.

City News Agents.

The CATHOLIC JOURNAL is sold by the following newsdealers, and can be obtained if them Saturday mornings:
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THE BEST HEART.

Among the precious stones that is the choicest one which cuts them all, yet can itself be cut by none.

But best of human hearts is that which would from others far sooner bear all wounds itself than wound a brother's.

A Good Love Story.

Within these latter days nearly all our love stories are mere tangled webs of sex delinquencies, marriage problems, and other morbid manifestations of a nervous age. As the story told by Charlotte J. Burckhardt, in The Butterflies, is so completely devoid of any of these unhealthy features, and so naturally depicts the hard bargaining of a wiser rural lover, who pits the red heifer against all the charms of Katie O'Grady, we are sure our readers will welcome the tale.

Mike walked slowly up the boggy lane which led to the O'Grady upland farm, in all the uneasy splendour of his Sunday clothes. It was his habit to doff them after morning mass, but this was an occasion on which they were indispensable, for he was going to make a formal proposal for the hand of Katie O'Grady, whom he had been courting to precedent provided, for the past three months.

Katie was one of the matches of the neighborhood, for O'Grady was a young farmer and owner of cows of a high strain, the descendants of the "Coughest Districts" stock, and Mike reflected that if he got with her as a lover a red heifer, as well as a couple of sheep and maybe a matter of ten pounds, he should be doing very well indeed. "And, sure, isn't Katie far and away the prettiest girl this side of Galway," he told himself. "Faith, we'll make a handsome couple the two of us." And he glanced complacently down at his vivid blue necktie, though the serrated edge of a starched collar, made it a painful effort.

Katie was at the door, looking out, when he arrived, but, as he approached, and answered his knock of ceremony, with an affectation of great surprise.

"An' is it yourself, Mr. Devlin?" she said, opening a pair of sweet grey-blue eyes at him. "Father was after sayin' it was you were the stranger, so he did."

"I've been busy gettin' the platties in Miss O'Grady," he answered, with equal knowledge of etiquette. "An' is himself within?"

"He is that—and won't you walk in?" she said, politely, and Mike then suffered his glance to penetrate across the cabin to where O'Grady was sitting by the fire, smoking.

"Is that you, Mike, me boy?" he said, for the first time becoming aware of the young man's presence officially, as it were.

He was a wrinkled-faced old man, with the vivid blue eyes, long chin, and hard mouth, so common in Ireland, and Katie's brilliant coloring did not hide her close resemblance to her parent, though the mouth was softened by youth and good temper, and she was manifestly pleasantly flustered by Mike's arrival.

The two men began feeling their ground by preliminary remarks about the weather and crops, eying each other the while like two duellists, each taking the measure of the other, till, after a cup of tea provided by Katie, O'Grady proposed that they should walk out and look at the stock.

Mike lingered behind a minute, and in that minute managed to snatch a kiss from Katie, who, indeed, made no great resistance.

"Whisht, now darlint—whisht, now," he said. "Sure, an' don't ye know why I'm here?"

"How would I know an me never could?" said Katie, with a sweetly coquettish glance from under her black lashes.

"An' aren't the eyes av me tellin' ya twenty times I look at ye?" said Mike, with ardour. "Don't ye know that me heart's afire for ye, Agra?"

"Ah, have done now with such folly," she said, swiftly. "Hould now, or father will be comin' back to see what's the delay in ye," and she pushed him away and fled into the inner room.

"In?" he said. "Come, we'll say six pounds in her stockin', four sheep, and a half dozen hens, with the old cock."

"Sure Andy Moriarty was for offerin' better than that with his Maggie—and she that could play the piano," said Mike contemptuously. "He was speakin' av ten pounds and two cows, not to mention the sheep."

"Maggie Moriarty, indeed? And she with the two eyes av her not a match," said O'Grady, "and no hand at all with rarin' the poultry. Katie has the young chicks in the market before other people has their matched, so she has."

"I'm not denyin' that Katie's a fine girl and clever wan, too," said Mike, in a dispassionate tone, "but I couldn't take her with less than six sheep and two heifers."

"Look here, Mike, me boy. I've always had alkin' for ye and I'll go better than me word," said O'Grady, with a diplomatic unbending. "I'll give her five sheep and the hens and the black cow down there beyant."

"Is it that old scarecrow ye're after offerin' me?" said Mike, with a scorn. "Sure, she's past milkin' and as lame as a rake."

"The saints harken to him," said O'Grady, fervently. "And the poor bastid nos turned seven, and as good as milked as ye ever saw."

"Me eyesight is mighty good, prais the saints," said Mike, dryly. "Make it the little red heifer and it'll be a match." "I'll tell ye what, Mike, I'll throw in the goose and a pair of blankets. Ye shant say O'Grady's a nagur any more," said father, with a fine lavishness, "an' the girls rale fond av ye, Mike."

"Sure, there's not a prettier girl, nor wan that rather marry, than Katie, but I'll shant sell that bargain," said the poor boy, firmly.

"Why there was Patsy Hannigan was after her the other day and he was for havin' her without a cow at all, so he was," said O'Grady.

"Patsy Hannigan, was it?" said Mike, with contempt. "A mighty fine husband he'd make a decent girl. Sure the pulld is bound to have that still av his wan day and where'd Katie be thin, with him in gaol? I'm forgettin' what's due to the in not standin' out for ten sheep and three cows."

"And why don't ye ask for the roof off the house and me shirt too while ye're about it, Mike?" said O'Grady. "If the girl was hump-backed or a cripple, you couldn't want more."

"Throw in the little red heifer an' I'll step round to Father Conlan's and speak about the banns," said Mike.

He had a splendid view of the red heifer, and her perfections seemed to grow upon him.

"Sure, Katie has a rare stock av clothes—all the way av her mother's—and there's a four-post bedstead I might be sparin' her, and them little speckled hens is divits to lay," urged the father.

But Mike was firm. "I'm afraid we're wastin' toime, Mr. O'Grady," he said. "I'm for nothin' that isn't fair and reasonable. Sure, ye wouldn't grudge wan heifer with the girl, an' she your only daughter."

"Ye can have the black cow," said O'Grady, obstinately, the hard lines round his mouth deepening.

"If that's your last word, Mr. O'Grady, I may as well be goin'," said the lover, settling his hat more firmly on his head, and buttoning up his coat, preparatory to departing.

"Ye know your own business, Mike Devlin," said O'Grady, dryly. "Me daughter won't be wantin' a husband long anyway."

IN SECRET COUNCIL.

HIS HOLINESS CALLS THE CARDINALS IN SPECIAL CONFERENCE.

The Supreme Pontiff Said to Have Delivered to Them Sealed Documents to Be Opened at His Death, Which He Expects This Year.

The Roman correspondent of the New York Sun, in a special cable dispatch dated Jan. 10, says: Exceptional importance was attached by the Vatican to the reception last Tuesday by the pope, and unusual precautions were taken to maintain secrecy as to the proceedings. Two days previously Cardinal Rampolla, the papal secretary of state, sent notes to all the cardinals urging on them the necessity of attending, as the pope was desirous of making a communication of exceptional gravity; consequently none of the 25 cardinals who were then in Rome was absent, even Mgrs. Orsini, Parocchi and Ledochowski, all of whom have been on the sick list for some time, managing to attend. Only the cardinals and his holiness were present. Even the trusted officers of the papal household, who are ordinarily present on these occasions, were excluded on Tuesday.

The pope spoke for an hour and a half. After the reception each cardinal as he left was observed to have a folded paper sealed heavily with the papal arms. These mysterious proceedings naturally aroused the deepest interest and are causing Rome with curiosity. The correspondent, in the hope of throwing some light on the matter, called on Cardinal Macchi, who is usually the most affable and accessible of the princes of the church, but his eminence absolutely declined to say a word on the subject.

The private secretary of one of the members of the sacred college, while not professing to speak with authority, expressed the opinion that the document contained the pope's political testament that is to say, it set forth his views as to his successor and the policy of the church in matters in the immediate future. The document will not be opened until after Leo XIII's death. A report current in Vatican circles is to the effect that the pope in handing the paper to each cardinal merely remarked that the seal would be broken at his death, which he had no reason to suppose would be delayed beyond this year, and that in view of the gravity of the outlook for the church it will be prepared for a conclave. Messengers left Rome on Tuesday with the documents for the foreign cardinals throughout Christendom.

Why the Church Uses Latin. Because a universal community requires a universal language. The church of Christ is universal.

Because it does not change. If, for example, the church should use French in one of her formulas alone, that of baptism, she would have been obliged to change it over 60 times. In the so-called Anglo-Saxon of 1,000 years ago she could not be understood now except by experts.

Because nothing can equal the dignity of the Latin language, its clearness or its beauty. It is the language of science and civilization and deserves to be the language of an unchangeable religion.

Because it lifts the liturgy of the church above that of everyday usage of words, which alters their senses and debases it by licentiousness. This misfortune has actually befallen the English liturgy of the Anglo-American Episcopalians.

Finally a universal language speaks of a universal brotherhood and makes a Catholic at home in all the Roman Catholic churches of the world. Besides, he understands the language, though unlearned, by the ceremonies of the church or from his prayer book, which contains its entire meaning in his own tongue.—Exchange.

The Pope's Ode to the New Century. Amid all the cares and anxieties of his office as supreme pontiff and the demands of his most responsible administration Leo XIII finds time to cultivate the muse, which affords him both recreation and enjoyment. His holiness has just written a Latin ode to the new century, and that it is a masterly production is only what one is led to expect by the elegance of his published Latin verses. We are, we believe, correct in asserting that the pontiff's Latin style approaches nearer than that of any man living to the ancient classical model. His mind is so steeped in the literature of the best Latin authors that in reading his encyclicals and poems we constantly meet with words and phrases which remind us of Virgil, Horace, Cicero, Sallust, Tacitus and other writers of the greatest eminence. And he has the happy art of investing even commonplace, everyday subjects with true poetic sentiment. His lines indeed appear to have something of the stately dignity of that great Christian poet, his countryman, Dante. Avoiding on the one hand what is trite and on the other all that is affected or meretricious in ornament, they display fullness of thought and vigor of expression.—Catholic Times.

Bishop Wigger Died Poor. The estate of the late Bishop Wigger of Newark, real and personal, will not amount to over \$350 in value. This is due to the fact that the bishop, during the 19 years that he held the office, spent his salary in charity. Many young men who wanted to study for the priesthood and were financially unable to do so had their tuition paid by the bishop. Poor parishes in the diocese were frequently assisted out of his salary, and \$1,000 a year went to the new cathedral in Newark.