

# Twelfth Year. No. 21.

Rochester, N. Y. Saturday, February 23, 1901.

\$1.00 per Year, Sc. per

PROVINCIAL OF THE EASTERN DIVI-

SION OF THE JESUIT SOCIETY.

Appointed to Succeed the Rev. Father Purbrick-The Novitiate Will Be Removed From Maryland to New York in the Autumn.

. The Rev. Father Thomas J. Gannon, 8. J., has been appointed provincial of the division of the Jesuits known as the eastern province of the United States. This includes New York, New Jersey, Fennsylvania, Maryland, the District of Columbia and the New England states. Father Gannon, who succeeds the Rev. Edward L. Purbrick, who left this country a few months ago for England, has been a Jesuit for a quarter of a century, and his term of office will last four years.

Father Gannon his formally transferred to Cardinal Gibbons the famous old missions of Carrollton Manor and Urbana, in Frederick county, Md. The Aransfer is preliminary to the final abandonment of all the Jesuit property In Frederick county, and, by request of the superior general at Florence. Italy, to remove the novitiate to a



**REV. FATHER GANNON** expressible pains; you will repose in his arms as a child in the arms of his mother, finding there your comfort and security. Cast yourself, therefore, on the Sacred Heart and banish all thought of disquietude and mistrust as to the future. You will spend this day in self abandonment as to all the events

of your life, reserving nothing for your-

self but love.

The League In Meath. At the last meeting of the North Meath executive of the league the following resolution was adopted: "That we earnestly appeal to the Nationalists of North Meath to commence in real earnest the good and patriotic work of establishing branches of the United Irish League in those parishes where at present branches of the organization are not in existence, as we believe it is through organization and egitation we can hope to secure useful or beneficial legislation for Ireland."

TELLING THE BEADS.

Over the hands that are shining With the brightest of jewels aglow-Hands where toil's stains never rested. To sully their tinting of snow-Bead after bead dropping downward, Dear pearls for the casket of heaven, Prayers breathed for joy in the future, Thanks breathed for favors God given. "Ave Maria

Over the hands that are hardened And rough with the toiling of years-Hands that have done a stout battle With hunger and heartache and fears-Bead after bead dropping downward Breathe prayers full of hope and trust From hearts that through bitter temptation Strove to tread in the path of the just. "Ave Maria."

Over the hands of the statesman, Grown weary with guiding the pen To the framing of laws and commandments For the guidance and bettering of men, Bead after bead dropping downward, Full freighted with pleadings for light, Till the whole world shall revel in beauty That is born of the ruling of right

Over the hands of the beggar, As he crouches alone by the way, Drawing his rags closer round him, Teaching his ead heart to pray, Bead after bead dropping downward, His weary voice broken with sighs, Claims he the aid of his Mother, The merciful Queen of the Skies. "Ave Maria."

### ver the hands of the hermit,

Bead after bead dropping downward

In the hour of its screst temptation,

With love in her heart for the Saviour.

The nun in her humble attire

With peace in each line of her face.

Bends low to "Our Lady of Grace,"

Seem to me bright jewels of worth,

For the fallen and outcast of earth.

O Mother of God, who hast given

Thy children this chaplet so fair,

Close under thy sheltering care!

Shine fair in the records of love

A home in the mansions above.

God.

Take thou each and all of the pleaders

May each head that is told in thy honor

And win for thy servants sweet guerdon

OUR RELIGION.

Its Blessings.

The Catholic religion is worthy of

It gives a reasonable explanation of

life, of the mysteries of sin and sorrow.

It brings God down to dwell among

his own, verifying his statement that

it is his delight to dwell among the

Its sacrifice offered up at the mass is

the most awful that the mind of man

can conceive, and the most acceptable

that could possibly be presented to the

Its sacraments are the channels of

grace by which the mercy of God and

the merits of Christ are applied to

Its power to forgive sin uplifts the

repentant sinner and endows him with

white throne.-Catholic Columbian.

Cardinal Sebastiano Galeati, arch-

bishop of Ravenna. Italy, is dead. He

was 79 years old, having been born in

Miss Mary Watts Kearny, eldest

daughter of General John Watts Kear-

ward becoming a member of the Socie-

Rev. Dr. William J. Walsh, Roman

ty of the Sacred Heart.

dectors of divinity in Burops.

courage to amend his course.

and of the ways of Providence.

children of men.

Divine Majesty.

souls.

-Marcella A. Fitzgerald in Guidon.

As the pure bride of heaven kneels pleading

Shut away from earth's turmoil and jar.

When the light of the day has departed

And brightly shines eve's silver star,

Tell each a sweet prayer for the world,

Neath the banner of darkness unfurled

"Ave Maria.

"Ave Maria.

"Ave Maria."

# THE DEAD PRIEST

The Convent where I was educated Father Sebastian's quiet figure. is in the southern part of Kentucky, remotely far from the haunts and had not long wait. The windows in ! habitations of man. It is a vast, Father Rheinhardt's rooms began to gloomy structure of irregular outline: - emit a faint radiance that rapidly across the lawn, is the cottage occupied by the resident priest.

arms above the cottage. Then began ! I had been quite ill and now, during again that divine chorus. No words my convalescence, I learned to my can tell, no mind can conceive its great sorrow of the illness of my dear beauty. It awed while it enchanted. It godfather, the aged Father Rhein- drowned one's humanity in an overhardt. I begged to see him at once, whelming sense of joy in the possesbut I was too weak to leave the in- sion of a soul. It was sublime. As firmary, and he was too ill to come to it swelled in volume, we could hear me. Thus many days passed, during which the dear old man grew steadily the air was full of the rhythmic move- lieve." "The Rule of Faith." "The more feeble. How I loved and revered ments of unseen wings.

him! He seemed to me more than "Look!" I whispered, as I saw the man in his saint-like piety, his wonfigure of the dead priest appear at his derful inteiligence, his gentle kindwindow. He raised his hand, beckness. At length, one day I was taken oned to us three times, then he passto him; but how changed he was! All ed into the next room, and began that he could accord me was a faint again searching the papers on his smile, a feeble hand pressure, a whis- desk . Father Sebastian rose quietly pered blessing, while I knelt at his from his knees, grasped me by the hand, hurried me from the room, That night I was awakened from sown dark winding stairs through long profound slumber by a surprising narrow corridors, and out into the sense of exquisite happiness. I tried night. As we crossed the lawn I

to grasp the méaning of this pure gianced back and saw that the entire spiritual ecstasy-for, child as I was, convent was in darkness, and its I knew it could be no ordinary emolong, irregular line loomed up against tion .- and then my heart stood still to listen. Upon the midnight silence bank of cloud. came sounds so sweet, so beautiful, that my very soul was filled with the rapture of melody. I sprang up and cross, I became conscious of a suran to the window. The night was preme ecstacy, and I stretched out dark; not a star in the sky nor a light in the gloomy convent, save the taper ing to clasp to my heart some of the that burned dimly in the sick priest's radiant beings that I knew were chamber. As I stood listening to the mysterious music, a faint radiance began to encircle the cottage, and as house, and we paused not till we it brightened, the music became sweetstood on the threshold of Father er. intoxicated by what I saw and Rheinhardt's little study. heard. I was abruptly recalled to real-

ing I learned that Father Rheinhardt seemed absorbed in the papers that and convert it into a Catholic chapel severity as well, had died at midnight

a crucinx, was absorbed in prayer. Han, assured me, a striking picture of At the window, and motionless as a me. statue, I could see the dim outline of

Catholic Iournal.

I remained at the convent six years after this strange occurrence, but I I arose and knelt beside him. We never again saw my beautiful vision. -Rosary Magazine.

Mr. Ernest Neville Parker, of Durits eastern wings are given over to brightened until the interior of the ham University and King's College, the use and occupation of the pupils, rooms became visible. At the same London, formerly curste of St. Barwhile the convent proper comprises time the light, that on previous nights tholomow's. Bethnal Green, and thatthe central portion, and in the west- had encircled the house like a halo, lai not Waddington Hospital, Clitheern wing are the great libraries, art- began to lengthen and throw out roe, was received into the Church at rooms, and various infirmaries. Apart transverse bars of light, forming thus St Anthony's Forest Gate, by the Rev. from the convent, but facing it, is a a vast cross of flaming gold that stood Father Osmund, O. F. M. Mr. Engbeautiful Gothic chapel, and beyond, out in relief against the darkness of land, lately sacristan of All Hallows, scross the lawn is the cortage occur, the night, its foot upon the earth, its Southwark, was received into the Southwark, was received into the crest on the sky, and its branching Church at Bisliop's Stortford on Sundav .

> Rev. Thomas E. Sherman, S. J., son of the late General Sherman, will deliver the Sunday evening sermons in the Chicago Cathedral. His subjects it swelled in volume, we could hear will be: "The Inner Voice," "The Rule the clear chords of golden harps, and of Right Conduct," "The Wish to Be-Higher Criticism," and "The Threshold of the Church." On Good Friday. evening he will preach on "The Son of God on Trial."

APOSTLE OF THE ICEMEN.

Father Nageleisen Will Build a Chapel for the Hundreds of Catholic. Workmen.

There are hundreds of Catholics cutting ice these days in the vicinity of Rockland Lake, Rockland county, N Y., in the archdiocese of New York. Many, too, are employed at the stone crushers in that section of Rockland county. Rockland Lake is in the parthe shadowy background like a heavy | ish of St. Paul's, Congers. Rev. John A. Nageleisen, rector of the Congers

As we entered the band of light that parish, is zealously laboring to preformed the case of that mysterious serve the faith among these men, many of whom are foreigners

Ho has just appointed a committee my little childish arms, in vain long- of Catholics at Rockland Lake to take steps towards the erection of a chapel there. For each nationality a leader about me in that beautiful light; but has been chosen. This leader will Father Sebastian hurried me into the impress upon the men of his national

ity the necessity of contrimitions for a chapel at the Lake. A lady has presented to the parish a plot about 100 feet by 20 feet. in ity again by the convent bell tolling the midnight hour. The next morn-ing I learned that Father Rheinhardt

BUIGHT ATTACHTE ANCHER CALIDE REALASY, Slove AME The harmony awayily ringer. Action that eles are the bar and henda

As they list the tale it tells. Augelps Domini near the so Of the dear sweet Angelps B

They sing far away on the

wide, They calm the troubled see And the Jonely sallor hows his Ecce-Aucilla-Domini. Their silvery tones fost plar the They sweep through the quist of They die on the breast of the tered nun,

Those coar, sweet Augelas Ball

Where the brook in its pride the the jassimile sings

The voice of their chiming rare. O'er rapid and lake, o'er valley STORI

They bland on the evening air. And the lagging most, will the ly throng,

As he plods his weary way. Must pause to chast the SONE

At the close of the dying day,

And nowiled within its altar-sis The Heart of the Baylour retta He hears the pleadings of our we Et-Verbum-oaro-factum To Jesos through His Mother At morning, soon and the Oh. let us some, at her dear hand

New pleasings to receive. The new United States Sensitor S Utah, Thomas Kearns, is a Cash We belleve that three members of I next Semate are of our faith. Se Carter, of Montana, White, of Dabl als. and Murphy, of New Tork, recently retired Senators

The people of Jaruselem are rible district by rangon of , and of small-pox and other

BISHOP HUGHES DELAT

A lew wieks ago when some

Catholics.

FATHER T. J. GANNON, 8 J. point on the Hudson river near Poughmeepsie, N. Y. It will thus come under the episcopal jurisdiction of Archbishop Corrigan. In deference to Cardinal ; Gibbons' wish, the final departure from western Maryland will not take place until September next.

Father Gannon was born in Cambridge, July 14, 1853, and attended the Allison school. He then entered Boston college, where he spent four years, pursuing classical studies and devoting some time to writing poetry. In his last year he came out with the first premium in poetry, being excelled only by two others, who took medals. He also took first medal in French and a prize for declamation.

In 1872 he entered the novitiate of the Society of Jesus, remaining until Aug. 15, 1874, on which day he took the Its Attainments, Its Sacraments and simple vows of religion. After spend-Ing a year in reviewing his classical studies at the juniorate at Frederick, ild., he went to Woodstock college, Maryland, where he spent three years In the study of philosophy, the sciences and higher mathematics.

Massachusetts was then designated as a field of labor by Father Gannon, and he went to Holy Cross college, I Worcester, to take one of the professorships in that institution. He remained there five years, when he returned to Woodstock college and took up the study of theology.

After devoting four years to this he was raised to the priesthood, Aug. 28, 1886. Returning to Boston, he taught philosophy and ethics for a short time and then resumed his work at Woodstock college as instructor in logic and general metaphysics.

In July, 1890, Father Gannon was appointed assistant to the then provincial of New York and Maryland, Rev. Thomas J. Campbell. This position he held until late the following year, when he was promoted to the rectorship of St. John's college, at Fordham, N. Y., where he staid almost five years. He again became assistant provincial and filled that post until his elevation to the office of provincial a few days ago.

In the province in charge of Father Gannon are 12 colleges and institutions of the order and some 800 memberspriests, scholastics, novices and broth-

## Be Cheerful.

If you would be happy, try to be cheerful even when misfortunes assail you. You will soon find that there is 1822. He was raised to the cardinalate another aspect to nearly all circum- in 1890. stances in even the ordinary trials of life. When the hour of misfortune comes, whether it appears in the form of disease or pecuniary loss, face it manfully and make the best of it. Do not nurse your troubles to keep them warm and avoid that useless and senseless habit of constantly referring to them in your conversation.

The Sacred Heart. You will contemplate Jeaus on the where as a tender mother who has had died at midnight

side and wept.

After this my fever returned, and a month later I was still confined to the infirmary. One night I was wakeful and nervous. After tossing about on my pillow for some time, I arose and threw myself in an arm-chair by the window that opened upon the lawn. To my astonishment I saw that some rooms in the second story of the priest's cottage were brilliantly And the beads from her white fingers dropping lighted, and this struck me as pecullar, for I knew that Father Burke -our new resident priest-had gone away on a sick call at sunset, and would not return until the following

day. Still he might have come earlier than he had been expected. My heart stopped its throbbing when I perceived that the new priest's rooms were in darkness, while the lighted chambers were those formerly occupied by Father Rheinhardt. Ever since his death these rooms had been closed and barred; now they were open, and the light within was so

bright that the interior of the rooms was plainly revealed. As I stood there, lost in wonder and amazement, the figure of the dead priest suddenly appeared at the window of his bedroom. I felt that he gazed earnestly at me a moment, then passing into the next room, he opened his private desk and began searching among some papers. For an hour I knelt there. alone, watching the strange apparition, listening to those divine chords from golden harps, and to the soft fluttering of unseen angels' wings; then the vision faded, the music

ceased, and all was still. After that for many nights L-saw the same wonderful things, and always, when the dead priest appeared at his window and looked across to

me, I felt that his eyes burned with an earnest appeal. A was mystified, bewildered. I could not comprehend

why I alone saw and heard these Its possession of the holy eucharist wonderful things, and yet a curious is its chief treasure, a gift that only prudence warned me to divulge my almighty wisdom could have devised secret to no one. I feit no fear; on and a celestial food that unites its the contrary, I was strangely hapworthy members to the very Godhead. py, I seemed to live only for that It blesses its members from the brief midnight hour when I heard that cradle to the grave. It enables them heavenly music-ah, such music! to attach a supernatural merit to their | Since then I have listened to earth's every action. It invites them to growth sublimest melodies, yet in my heart I in holiness and provides the means for know, how poor they are when comthis sanctification. It has a solace for pared to the music of my vision; for pain and a balm for grief. It makes between them was the measure of the perpetual use of the redemption infinite, the difference of things huwrought by Jesus Christ. It lives in man and divine. One day there came to my bedside his presence. It leads up to the great

the famous priest-physician-Father Sebastian. He felt my pulse, questioned me briefly, and said abruptly:

"There is something on your mind, my child; what is it?' I looked up at him doubtfully, but voice in my heart said, "speak." hesitated no longer. I knew he would believe me, and he did. He listened to me with grave attention, then

ny, has taken the first formal step to- said: "You have done wisely to give me your confidence, dear child,"-and thoughtfully,-"I shall sit up with red tape. She said that, in the dream, you to-night; together we shall await Catholic archbishop of Dublin, has in your beautiful vision."

vigorous terms condemned "Zaza." I awoke as usual at midnight. The "The Degenerates" and other plays of room was lit by the shaded nightthat order. For 15 years Dr. Walsh foot of my bed. One of the nuns who ognizing him as the strange priost elected by Paenblicans is sol a was nursing me was soleep in an armlamp that burned on a table near the has ruled over the see of Dublin, and he is said to be one of the most learned

touch. I noticed that he wore his old black cassock, and wihal he seemed so natural, so lifelike, that I could readily have believed him a creature of flesh and blood, had it not been for a weirdness of appearance which suddenly became visible. Although he was a distant, a perfect reality, yet he was absolutely transparent, and I saw, through his body, he papers within his long white fingers.

Father Sebastian's hand tightened on mine as he said in a clear, calm volce: "Father Rheinhardt, I ask you in

the name of Jesus Christ, what brings you back to earth?

The dead priest turned in his chair and looked at us. His face-ah how wonderful it was! I had expected to see it as that of an old man's wrinkled and seamed; instead, it held the treshness of eternal youth, and was dazzling with the beauty of one who has looked on God.

He arose, stood by us, and with his hand on my head, spoke to us-in a voice whose music I will never forget -of many things that I am not permitted to reveal. Then he told us that his death had prevented his attending to some important legal matters for his brother's children, whose guardian he had been, and that, in consequence, they were in danger of being defrauded of a halldsome inheritance; however, certain documents of his. on the desk yonder would rectify the trouble.

He put into Father Sebastian's hands some papers, sealed and tied with a crimson tape; charged him most solemnly to go to the little tow most solemnly to go to the little town of B-, and there deliver them to his brother's widow, stating her name and address. After this, fixing his wonderful eyes on me, he said:

"I knew you would not be airaid, dear child; I knew you would come to me;" then whispering some words that went straight to my heart, and with a touch that was both a caress and a blessing, he vanished from our sight. I cried out to him to return. to take me with him; but for answer came a burst of melody so sublime, to which in comparison, all earthly music seems but direct discord. In the fading of that celestial vision, we walked slowly back to the convent.

came to me and told me this strange story: Acting on Father Reinhardt's ghost-

to B- and at once made his way to four millions Mrs, Rheinhardt's home. When he was ushered into her presence she became greatly : + ated, and trembled violently; finany, when she grew, calmer, she explained that every night for a month past, her brother, the late Father Rheinhardt, had appeared to her in a dream, accompanied by a strange priest and a litle child, whose arms were full of papers tied with Father Rheinhardt always begged her told Father Sebastian that her sgitation on seeing him was caused by recwas nursing me was solver in an arm-shair: the other on her knees before in the dream, and her description of attra-the little girl was so Falley Solver on a

an expense of several thousand dollars. It will be dedicated under the patronage of St. Augustine. .... During the few years of Father Nas upon the proposed centerning geleisun's pastorate he has built a tion of William H. Beward with priest's house and a barn at Congers | we called sitention to the wire decorated the church's Interior, and erected a church at Bardonia. Last the great stateman and wreater June Confirmation was administered Hughes, says the Oniholis Bais there:

presenting moving plotures in the four towns of the Congers parish .- On Wednesday of last week he was at Bardonia, and Thursday, at Congers, Last Saturday evening he gave the exhibition in the Court House at New City and Monday evening in a half at. Rockland Lake. It a expected that the church will thus receive a little benefit through Mr. Lee's generosity.

CATHOLIC NOTES An edition de luxe of the Pope's puems is about to be published work

ty thousand copies will be issued. 🏶 3 - 🗣 a tri 🥮 The Catholic populaton of Buffalo is nearly as large as that of all the Protestant sects combined.

M. Forin, the most celebrated communion over which French caricaturist, who loft the presided, in their grant the Church years ago, has returned to it. like Brunctiere, Paul Bourget. Coppes and other eminent fellow countrymen such manner as will seen to 

Cardinal Galeati, Archbishop of ist days of our counter Ravenna, died on Friday last at the troubles, his counsel and age of 77. His death reduces the num gladly sought and continual her of Cardinals to fifty-five, so that by the government of the there are seventeen vacancies in the which his position employ and Sacred College. Sacred College. 

Mgr. Granito di Belmonte Fontia the Archbishop, ampelated cal Nuncio at Brussel, will be the ers went abroad and did t bearer of the sutograph letter from service there, with all the

. 🗮 🗮 👘 Miss Mary Louise Patterson, of Baltimore, grand-niece of the famous the Church and the State Beisy Patterson, who was the wife of tained in the removal of Jerome Bonaparte, was received into the Church recently at the Visitation Academy, Georgetown, D. C. by the what has been as a Rev. Henry Semple, S. J.

The Sisters of Nazareth, an English to be, respectfully, community, whose mother house is at One week later Father Sebastian Hammersmith, came in for a bequest of \$100.000 under the will of Samuel Lewis, the well-known Jewish money-

lender, who died the other day, leavly command. Father Sebastian went ing a fortune of between three and 

Miss Louise Imogen Guiney will leave for Devonshire, England, to gather material for a little book on . Borton Lines Richard Hurrall Froude that sails on in 1990. lost genius and inevitable fallow- many children Catholic, had he lived of John Henry Newman.

Thomas Kearns Sensior elect from Utah, was born in Canada. Twelve years ago he worked as a miner makto be patient; that he would restore to ing \$3 a day. Recently he built and the children their property. She also presented to the Diocese of Salt Lake a Catholic orphan any un at a m of \$100.000. Mr. Rescript althous

sonal friendship that existed James Lee, the county surveyor, is on the occasion of the grant for death gives eloquent expression to the great service which the bishop rendered to his country in V danger. This is the doctors Department of Washington, D. C., Jane 4 To the Very Rev. Wm. Starr.

istrator of the Diocess of The Very Rev. and Dear Sir- The dent of the United States have to my hands the invitation is neral obsequies of the late Are Hughes, with which by you. While it was found the line of the second the line it was to be a second the line it with the second the nevertheless, sarnestly deal some practicable mode of the sorrow with which be telligence of that disting late a densine, and his a his countrymen and with

appropriate that, having, Archbishop's segualatabes in

ture of deep interest to C the Holy Father to the Queen of Hole delity and practical window land on the occasion of her marriage, so many other occasions. his area ability for called Humbly hoping that the YOUR AIChdice this in the cost of the

> to him may not be a Your obedient 1.4864 54 67 65

In 1809 there we How white a first States Month chapple. Is deat the

priort in all Bons 

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