

Correspondence

OUR AGENT,

Mr. A. Herman, will collect from subscribers in Geneva, Canandaigua next week.

PENN YAN.

Little Sara Guder is seriously ill for the past two weeks with a severe attack of grippe and sore throat.

Rev. Father Hendrick delivered a very instructive sermon to his congregation on Sunday.

There is promise of a shoe factory in this place. Penn Yan is in need of many more factories, let us hope such is the case.

Spring seems to be here. The frost is fast leaving the ground and it will be turned over now in a very short time.

James Hanson who has been ill for a long time is very low but slight hopes of his recovery are entertained.

Mrs. James Corcoran who has been very sick the most of the winter with quinsy sore throat is now improving.

James Mahar has secured a position with a firm in Syracuse and left for there on Monday last.

The country roads are in a very bad condition now, and will be so now for some time as is the case in spring.

Frank and Denis Halpin has left for Colorado where they intend to locate.

Charley Townsend of Geneva, was in town on Wednesday last calling on friends.

SENECA FALLS.

Rev. Owen Farron, chaplain of the State Industrial School, Rochester, delivered a sermon Wednesday evening in St. Patrick's church.

St. Patrick's school will close April 3rd and reopen the 15th for the Easter vacation.

Rev. Father Dwyer attended the Forty Hours Devotion at Trumansburg and Stanley.

The Knights of Columbus will give a grand dance at Johnson's opera house on Easter Monday evening. No prizes will be spared to make the occasion a pleasant one.

Stations of the Cross was held Friday 7-10 p. m.

Next week being Holy week services will be held at St. Patrick's church Thursday, Friday and Saturday at 8 a. m.

There will be no sermon Wednesday, April 3rd.

Confession will be heard Wednesday.

The men's choir are to be congratulated for their fine singing during the holy season of Lent.

LIMA.

A mission will be given here by the Paulist Fathers beginning April 28th.

Charter election was held here on Tuesday. An appropriation of one thousand dollars was voted to retain the present electric light plant, thereby continuing the toll road to Honesty Falls. Seven hundred and fifty dollars were voted for the water-works fund.

A large class from our parochial school are taking regents examination this week.

DANVILLE.

Mr. and Mrs. J. C. Blum and family leave this week for Erie, Pa., where they will open up a shoe business. Mr. Blum has been trustee of St. Patrick's for the past two years and his removal from the parish is greatly regretted.

The funeral of Miss Mary Gerger aged 25 years was held from St. Mary's church Friday morning, and that of John Thielges aged 70 years, Monday morning.

The Dime Association at St. Mary's reports progress toward reducing the indebtedness incurred by last year's improvement. The envelope Sunday offering at St. Patrick's is also a success.

Several rumors of marriage after Easter are assuming definite form.

Miss Mary Judd of the Sanatorium has recently accepted a position at the Willard State Hospital.

Lenten services at Grosvenor on Thursday evenings.

Dan Collins, formerly of Avon, has recently bought the Mayce farm, a mile South of Grosvenor Station. It is said to be one of the best farms in this portion of Livingston county.

Rev. Alois Huber of Perkinville, received the sad news on Friday of his mother's death in Germany. A solemn mass of requiem was held Tuesday at Sacred Heart church for the repose of her soul.

The children of St. Patrick's school will give an entertainment after Easter, to consist of drills, choruses, action songs, recitations and two comedies, "Blithely C. K." and "Discontented Sisters." The proceeds will go for new chairs in O'Connell hall.

CALEDONIA.

The Forty Hours closed last Wednesday a. m. Our Rev. pastor announced on last Sunday that it was the best attended that has ever been held in this church. On Sunday evening Rev. Father Curran of Avon, delivered the panegyric on St. Patrick; Monday evening Father Killeen of LeRoy preached and Tuesday Father Hughes of Geneva preached.

The many friends of Mr. and Mrs. John Campbell will be pleased to learn that they have returned from Shortsville, and will occupy their old residence on North Street.

Mr. Matthew Martin is still in a very critical condition.

The prayers of this congregation were requested for the speedy recovery of Mrs. Anna Bell.

The Lenten services are held as follows: Wednesday evening, sermon and benediction; Friday, stations of the cross.

Miss Alida Wood spent Sunday with her sister, Miss Francis in Le Roy.

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by local applications as they cannot reach the diseased portion of the ear. There is only one way to cure deafness, and that is by constitutional remedies. Deafness is caused by an inflamed condition of the mucous lining of the Eustachian Tube. When this tube is inflamed you have a running ear or imperfect hearing, and when it is fully closed, deafness is the result, and this inflammation can be taken out and the tube restored to its normal condition, hearing will be destroyed forever; nine cases out of ten are cured by Catarrh, which is nothing but an inflamed condition of the mucous surfaces.

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PEARL OF THE OAKS.

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BY MARY ROWENA COTTER.

PART SECOND.

(Continued from last week.)

XIV.

Back to the lonely attic he went, not to hide from his father as before for he knew he could not do it, but to watch the battle. He would faint have spent hours in mourning and prayer for his sister, but there was no time for lamentations now, for his father had seen him and he must watch the movements of the Union men so as to make his escape with them that night. A little after sunset he saw them moving away to the Northward, the battle having been won by the Rebels and he watched their movements until darkness hid them from view. He feared now that he might lose sight of them, but when hope was beginning to fail he saw in the far distance what he knew to be a faint glimmer of the Federals' camp fire.

As the clock struck eleven he stole down to the parlor where his sister lay with her waxen hands, which looked like those of an infant, folded upon her breast. The light of the blessed candles burning on the table lit up her face upon which the sweet smile still lingered.

"Farewell, dear little sister," said James kissing her cold brow upon which his tears fell, then with a last loving glance he turned and hastened to the house.

In Doris's cabin Melissa awaited her lover; and as he was about to bid her good bye she presented him with a precious souvenir which to him was worth more than a costly jewel. It was a picture of herself as she appeared on the evening of her first ball, and in return she received a little diamond ring which he had given Marie on her thirteenth birthday.

No full moon illuminated their path way as they walked toward the house and the uncertain future seemed almost as dark; but both tried to keep up their drooping spirits by talking cheerfully of the happiness in store for them when the war was over, and they parted with a promise to remain faithful to each other until death. While Melissa went to her room and prostrate upon her knees prayed for James' safety; he with a heavy heart which turned backward toward the dead and living of whom he had taken leave, followed the beacon light which led him safely to the Federal camp.

PART THIRD.

I.

Throughout this fair land of ours the blood of Freedom's martyrs flowed in crimson streams calling upon many of their countrymen who still lingered at home to join the gallant band who fought for so noble a cause. But not alone in our own country were the stories of that deadly conflict heard, for rumors of it floated across the sea, penetrating even the peaceful wall of a Dominican monastery in England where we are to be introduced or rather renew the acquaintance of one of the inmates.

It is late in the afternoon and the last bright rays of the setting sun illuminate the noble face of a man still in the prime of life; who, robed in the habit of his order is reading his well worn breviary; raising his eyes now and then to gaze at the western sky, then as if suddenly remembering himself and regretting his distraction, he returns with renewed fervor to his devotions only to find himself too soon involuntarily carried away. At last his office is finished and after kneeling before the crucifix for a few minutes in truly fervent prayer, he makes the sign of the cross, reverently presses his lips to the sculptured feet of his Redeemer and raising stands by the window until the sun has set. There is a dreamy, far away expression in his eyes which betrays the fact that his thoughts are far away, and as the darkness begins to steal into his cell he is heard to murmur: "It is morning over there now and may God in his infinite mercy take pity on the poor souls who may enter eternity to-day."

With this prayer still in his heart he goes to seek his superior to lay before him the hopes which for many weeks had haunted him almost continually, and beg his permission to carry them out. Since his ordination as well as before it, the young priest, who wished only to do the will of God as shown to him by his superiors, has asked for nothing; but in his youthful ardor to save souls the first tidings of war in the United States had inspired him with a burning desire to be sent at once as a missionary to the scene of the conflict. Week after week as the reports of the bloody battles in which thousands had fallen, too many, alas, unprepared to meet their Creator reached him, he daily felt more firmly convinced that he was called to help them; but as yet had revealed his thoughts to no one.

After hearing his request the superior said, "I must have time to think of this; but come to me after mass to-morrow."

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There was nothing in either the tone or face of the priest which told whether or not he approved the choice of his spiritual son, but the young man left his presence full of hope and half of the night was spent in prayer that God's perfect will might be done; but notwithstanding, the morning brought him disappointment when he learned that he, in company with three others, were to be sent at once on a three months missionary tour through southern Europe while two of his classmates were going to the United States.

Such is the weakness of human nature, that even the noble spirit which had from early youth been accustomed to almost daily mortifications was tempted to rebel; but knowing too well the strength of the evil one who, perhaps, had appeared to him in the form of an angel, urging him to cross the ocean, he submitted to his disappointment in humble obedience, offering it up as he had accustomed himself to offer many of his trials for two intentions for which he had prayed for years. Could the future have been revealed to him then this would have been a most happy hour; but the great reward in store for him was hidden by the sadness which he bravely fought to overcome as he entered upon his work.

So successful was he that not one of the thousands who listened and were moved by his eloquent and inspiring sermons to lead better lives dreamed that a cloud of disappointment had hung over the preacher when he came among them.

Turn back, dear reader to the opening chapter of this story and you will recognize in the priest before you the younger son of Hugh O'Neil. From the time that Denis left home until after his ordination he did not visit his native land, then he returned to celebrate his first mass in Lord Saxon's private chapel where he had been baptized.

No parents could have been prouder of an only son than were the Lord and his lady when, in company with a few of their most intimate friends, they knelt in rapt adoration before the consecrated Host he held in his hands, and received from him the Bread of Life. Earth could never have given them any greater happiness than this had it not been for the cloud that still rested upon their beautiful home. It was the memory of the pater of little feet, which in fancy they still heard on the marble floors of their mansion, and the sound of the innocent baby voice which had once gladdened their hearts; for their darling Irene had never been returned to them and no child had filled her place. For ought they knew she might have been dead long ago, while the treacherous Hugh O'Neil who had been the cause of her disappearance, had, after selling his property, left Ireland six years ago and had not been heard from since.

Nothing had been left undone to discover the lost one and Lady Saxon had prayed unceasingly for her child, begging Jesus Christ and his Blessed Mother to protect her and deliver her from the wicked man with whom she still believed her to be. "My poor, darling baby," she would often say to her husband, "if I only knew that she were dead it would be better than to leave her with him;" and the no less grief stricken father would try to comfort her by telling her that he believed God would not let any harm befall the child whose mother prayed so fervently for. United with the prayers of the pious mother were those of the young student who daily poured forth his most earnest supplication before the throne of the Almighty for little Irene and for the conversion of his brother.

As the family sat at breakfast before Father O'Neil's first mass, Lady Saxon turned her tearful eyes toward him and said, "I hope, Father, that you did not forget our dear, lost baby in your prayers this morning." To the mother, Irene was still a baby as she had been when she was stolen, for she could scarcely realize that she was already budding into the years of young womanhood.

"I prayed especially for her and my poor brother," was the reply "and I feel that God in his own good time will bring them both safely home."

"I hope so," said Lady Saxon, and though she faint would have spent hours as she often did talking of her child, the subject was changed at once to a more cheerful one; for knowing that Hugh O'Neil had been the cause

of her own sorrow she would not have the young priest's happiness marred to-day by keeping him before his mind.

The three months' missionary tour was almost over and in two days more Father O'Neil and his companions who on their homeward route had stopped in Paris to give a mission at one of the large churches, would return to their beloved monastery.

Where he would be sent next, the priest knew not; neither did he care as long as he was doing the work of his Creator.

The evening before he had preached an eloquent sermon on death, moving many of his hearers to tears of true repentance, and the vividness with which he had drawn the picture of the death of the impenitent sinner had filled their hearts with awe. He had arisen long before dawn, and after celebrating five o'clock mass, had gone to the confessional which he had left only long enough to eat his breakfast and dinner. The supper bell rang as he was absolving the last penitent, and weary from his long day's labor he was about to leave the confessional when he saw a man approaching. His step was slow and uncertain as if he feared to approach the sacred tribunal, and with a presentation that an hour's delay might endanger the man's soul, Father O'Neil put on his stole again and sat down. He was glad he did so when he learned that for eighteen years the penitent had been a wanderer from the Fold of God, but his joy could not be compared with that which followed.

For over an hour the man remained on his knees before the priest whom he supposed to be a stranger, and what passed between them no human tongue can ever reveal; but a story of his mispent life which the penitent afterwards made public can be told. Leaving the confessional at last the two men knelt together for a few minutes before the altar; then as the people were beginning to assemble for the evening exercises they retired to the house, where under the glowing light of the parlor lamp, they stood face to face, and Hugh O'Neil, for it was he, raised his eyes for the first time to his confessor.

"O, my God! Denis, can it be possible that it is you, my brother whom I have so cruelly wronged? Did you recognize me, and why did you not turn me away?" and he would have rushed from the room had not the priest detained him.

"I did not recognize you at first, dear brother," was the reply in a voice filled with tender forgiveness and brotherly love.

"But when you heard the story of my crimes you knew that none but your own wicked brother could be guilty of such foul deeds."

"Say not so, for stories of crime are not unknown to us."

"The wicked lives of many may have been the result of error of their early home training, while with me it was so different. How could you permit me to remain in your presence knowing as you did my ingratitude toward your mother who strove to bring me up as carefully as her own son?"

"Her prayers have undoubtedly pleaded for you before the throne of God, where I hope that she is now enjoying eternal bliss, and rather than turn you away I rejoice with her that you are repented."

"This is more than I deserve from you that I have so wronged."

"Not I; it was not I you wronged but yourself, and the family whose happiness you ruined by taking from them their only child."

"And do you forgive me thus freely?"

"When I absolved you I not only asked God to pardon your sins but I myself freely forgave you from my heart; and as there shall be joy before the angels of God over one sinner's doing penance, so I assure you that this day has been one of the happiest of my life."

"But I have done no penance."

"Your humble confession has been a penance and further I only ask you to do what you can to make amends for the wrong you have done. You must find Lord Saxon's child if possible and return her to her parents."

I promise you with God's help that after seeing my poor wife and asking her forgiveness for the wrong I have done her, I shall spare neither time nor what is left of the fortune which should have been shared with you until I find the little Lady Irene."

"Speak not of that, for my father did not wish me to have any of the property, so it was rightfully yours and I was perhaps better off without it."

A long conversation ensued which was not interrupted until one of the fathers came to the door to announce that the evening services were over and it was time to be in the confessionals. With a tender embrace the brothers parted. Hugh promising to be at Father O'Neil's mass, which was to be said at six the following morning, and to visit him again during the day.

(To be continued.)

Send your Party Printing to The Journal office.

COOK OPERA HOUSE.

All vaudeville patrons like an entertainment that provides plenty of laughter, and this week's bill at Cook Opera House is liberally provided, as the programme is a succession of laughing hits. The galaxy of star acts for the current week is surprisingly strong evidence of what potent power Manager Moore has on all the big star features in Greater vaudeville. The list of entertainers is certainly one that will please everybody, for it includes a very high grade selection on all kinds of different acts that go to make up a varied bill of fashionable vaudeville. Prominence is given in the billing of Clayton White—Marie Stuart & Co., in their original laughable comedietta entitled "Dickey," which is pronounced by the Metropolitan press as one of the greatest comedy successes ever introduced in vaudeville. The superb company three star triumphs, Mr. Clayton White, Miss Marie Stuart, Miss Bell D'Arcy. The New York Herald says: "Clayton White and Marie Stuart, in 'Dickey' furnish an act which is conceded to be the greatest comedy success of the year in vaudeville. Dixon, Bowers, and Dixon, the inimitable comedians, in a fantasy of mirth and music created for the purpose of merriment and dealt out with the title of 'The Three Rube'."

It is built for the purpose of making you laugh, curing the blues and lightening your spirits. To this end, Dixon, Bowers and Dixon are an unexcelled success. The great Kauschle, the man of many faces, famous mimic from Berlin, Germany, who is now making his first American appearance is a star feature on this week's bill. For music lovers, those who exact the best—has been secured, Miss Josie DeWitt, who is said to have no superior on the vaudeville stage among violinists. Another attractive feature for ladies and children will be Harry Howard's troupe of trained ponies, dogs and monkeys, which come to Rochester highly recommended as one of the greatest animal acts of the country. Among the features are "Sparkle" the wrestling pony, the talking pony, the pony who jumps the skipping rope, the clown pony and the military drill by diminutive Sheldons, and other clever stunts.

The noted Morris Alburto Trio, the sensational Indian club jugglers, who are recognized as the leaders in their line. Miss Jessie Millar, who has achieved great fame as star cornet soloist with the Barnum circus, will be heard in choice selections to advantage. Jones & Jones, formerly of Jones, Grant and Jones, the unbleached comedy entertainers, and the author of that catchy popular song "Get your money's worth" will furnish plenty of real good fun in their own original manner. C. P. Flocton will essay a pretty one-act comedy "The Old Story." Prof. Joe Monk will be in evidence. As usual two performances daily. Afternoon at 2:15 and evening at 8:15.

BAKER THEATRE.

The Baker Theater management offers for week commencing April 1st, two popular and standard attractions. Monday, Tuesday and Wednesday, April 1st, 2nd and 3rd, with matinees on Tuesday and Wednesday, Ward and Vokes in "The Footwalkers" will make their appearance. The company to be seen surrounding these popular funmakers this year numbers forty-two people. Of course there is the usual chorus of pretty girls, except that it is in this case rather unusual, as there are nearly thirty of them and they are all good singers. The programme includes a great many musical numbers and will be found thoroughly new in this particular.

Thursday, Friday and Saturday, April 4th, 5th, and 6th, and with a matinee each day, the original double Stetson's production of Uncle Tom's Cabin will be presented. The wonderful popularity of Harriet Beecher Stowe's masterpiece is too well known to call for extended notice here.

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NOTICE TO CORRESPONDENTS. Letters must be mailed so as to reach this office by Wednesday noon. Important items can be sent in later.

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