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A BRILLIANT CAREER.

A Beautiful Catholic Story Written
For The Catholic Journal.
BY MARY ROWENA COTTER.

(Continued from last week.)

CHAPTER XXXIII.

"Could you bear it, Beatrice, to have me say so?"

"Yes, I think I can now. I love my dear sister none the less now that a new idol has been given me. Before baby was born it would have been much harder to have thought of parting with her, but now our darling will help me to bear my loss if she must go. It would be much kinder of you to prepare me by a word of warning than to have the blow fall unexpectedly as it often does in such cases."

They were sitting together on a rustic seat on the lawn and the doctor putting his arm around his young wife and drawing her close to him said: "Never has there been a case where I have exerted my skill more than in this; as you aware I trusted not wholly to myself but counselled with many eminent physicians in my efforts to save your dear sister's life. We have succeeded in keeping her to all appearance in comparatively good health but knew that in spite of all our efforts she was slowly but surely fading away. Had we left her at home she might have been gone ere this. I knew when we took her away that at best we would only prolong her life, but I did it to make you happy and to brighten the few months she had to live."

Beatrice was in tears which her husband did not try to drive away, for he felt that it would be better to allow her to give vent to her feelings.

"Eugene you are always so thoughtful of others," she said, "how can I ever be thankful enough to God for giving me so kind a husband. If I did not have baby I ought to be content you are still spared me when dear sister Blanche is gone."

"I only did what I considered my duty as a physician."

"You say that she has been slowly fading away and I, blind that I was, could not see it. Do you think we will have her with us much longer?"

"I fear not, dear wife, indeed her life has almost seemed at times to be a miracle. She seems to be living on a supernatural strength as if waiting for something, I know not what, but the frail thread which binds her to earth must soon break."

"If she could only die in the light of the true Faith with the sacraments to help, it would not seem so hard, but it seems that all my prayers, novenas and masses for her conversion have been lost, for she shows no sign whatever of having any intention of becoming a Catholic. There was a time when she seemed greatly interested in hearing me talk about my religion; but I have noticed it more than ever of late that the subject seems almost distasteful to her, so I hardly dare mention it."

"Fervent and sincere prayers are never lost, and perhaps that was what has helped to keep your sister alive. Who knows but what at the last hour her heart may be touched and she may have the happiness of going straight to Heaven with the baptismal robe unsullied?"

"If it might only be so, but she acts so strangely I fear there is no hope."

"While there is life there is hope, and when you remember how miraculous your own conversion was you should not despair."

"You are right, Eugene, and I hope God will forgive me for my lack of faith after all he has done for me. Would it not be well for us to begin one more novena together for her conversion. If we commence to-day it will be finished on the fifteenth of August, the Feast of the Assumption and the anniversary of my own entrance into the church."

"Yes, wife, we will for St. Bernard has said that no one ever sought Mary's intercession in vain."

The day had been unusually warm and bright, but gathering clouds and a sudden change in the atmosphere warned them that rain was at hand so they hastened to the house where they found Blanche smiling over her little month old niece whom she held in her arms.

"Won't we both be happy to-morrow?" she was heard to say, "and won't we give them a grand surprise? for they don't suspect a thing, but I would tell you all about it to-day if you could only understand, for you, you little darling are to share in my great joy."

The baby was looking straight into her eyes as if she really understood and the proud parents stood watching for some minutes before making their presence known but not another word fell from Blanche's lips excepting those of a sweet cradle song she had learned in school. The effect was charming for soon the baby's lids drooped over the big blue eyes and she fell asleep with a smile equalled only by that of the young woman who held her. Very gently Blanche arose to deposit her precious burden in the cradle and saw the intruders for the first time. Remembering the remark which she hoped had not been overheard she said: "How you surprised me, Beatrice, have you been here long? and you too, Eugene, you have both been watching me. This is hardly fair."

"No, we just came in a few minutes ago," said Beatrice, noticing in her sister's manner a little embarrassment probably caused by the strange remark which she evidently did not wish overheard.

"You looked so motherly with our darling falling asleep in your arms that we could not resist the temptation of watching so pretty a picture. We knew too well if we made our presence known it would spoil the effect."

"For baby's sake, I forgive you this time but I have put her to sleep for you and we not talk or we may wake her. Now I resign my charge to you," and Blanche glided softly out of the room humming again the words of the sweet song.

"Eugene," whispered Beatrice as she took the seat her sister had vacated beside the sleeping infant, "did you hear what Blanche said to baby?"

"I did, but women will use such strange language to infants that I paid little attention to it."

"I noticed that she appeared rather embarrassed when she saw us and I think her remark was the cause of it."

"Nonsense Beatrice, it was nothing, you are only a little nervous and apt to imagine strange things."

"That was no imagination on my part, and it strikes me forcibly that my sister has been acting rather strangely of late. I believe she has a secret and I wish I knew what it was."

"Now, mother Eve, stifle your curiosity, for your sister is of far too trusting a nature to keep a secret of any importance from us, and if she does, she is too good a girl for any harm to come from it. Better take her advice now and keep quiet or you will wake the baby."

At dinner that evening it was noticed that the mirthful smile had faded from Blanche's face, giving place to an expression of seriousness and she had but little to say. When spoken to it was plainly evident that her mind was wandering on some distant subject and as soon as the meal was finished she excused herself and went directly to her own room.

When in the parlor with her husband Beatrice said: "I do not like the way Blanche acted at dinner. She did not appear at all well."

"It is probably the effect of the damp weather," said her husband, for the rain had been falling in torrents but had now ceased.

Half an hour later to their surprise Blanche stood in the parlor door with her hat on. "I am going out," she said, "but will not be long absent."

"You had better not," said Eugene, "for it is too damp."

"The rain is over, and as I have my rubbers on, there is no danger."

"There might not be for a person who is entirely well, but for anyone in your delicate condition it would be imprudent to go out."

"But I must go. I have an important engagement."

"Where, may I ask?"

"I cannot tell you now, but to-morrow you shall know all."

"Why not postpone your engagement until to-morrow? It would certainly be the height of imprudence for you to go out."

"No, it cannot be postponed."

"As your physician I feel that I have a right to insist upon your remaining in this evening."

"Did I ever disobey any of your orders when my health was concerned?" asked Blanche.

"Never," was the reply. "If all of my patients were as obedient as yourself I think I could do much more good."

"In consideration of my obedience in the past will you not grant me this one favor of permission to go out for just an hour? I promise you that I will be very careful."

(To be continued.)

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OUR SAVIOUR'S BIRTH.

WRITTEN FOR THE CATHOLIC JOURNAL BY M. C. W.

List to the bells. Awake glad hearts and your happy voices raise
To the Baby born in Bethlehem sing anthems of sweet praise.
He is lying in the manger, a little infant, Christ, our king,
While the angels hover o'er him and their Christmas carols sing.
He has come to dwell among us, from His home beyond the skies;
In Bethlehem's stable lowly on a little straw He lies.
His mother kneels beside Him, a holy love illumines her face,
With the blessed we salute her, Hail, Mary, full of grace,
And close beside her are the angels bending o'er her babe divine,
O, Mother Mary, ever virgin, what a privilege was thine
To protect the infant saviour when He came on earth to dwell;
That we might know and love, and of His greatness tell.
Though 'twas but a stable lowly, and a manger rough and rude,
Who but those pure and holy in that place would dare intrude?
There were shepherds kneeling humbly and the wise men from afar
Who were guided to the place by a beautiful shining star.
But dost thou know O mother fair, bending o'er thy babe so sweet,
That the nails so rough and coarse will pierce His hands and feet?
And dost thou know thy little one lying there in sweet repose,
His eyes so mild and tender on the cross in death will close?
But O dear holy mother those thoughts would make us sad,
When round His crib we gather with joyous hearts and glad.
When Christmas bells are telling the story of long ago;
When the stars were shining bright and the earth was white with snow
When He came to dwell among us from His father's home above;
To teach the way to heaven, with gentle words of love.
Then to-day, with joy, we celebrate thy birthday, dearest king,
While angel choirs in heaven before thy throne carols sing.
And we'll gather round the yulelog midst holly with berries red,
And praise thee for thy bounties when the festive board is spread.



Christmas Music.

Special Programs Arranged At All Churches.

CATHEDRAL.

Procession—Hymn—Adeste Fideles—
Introitus—Domine Dixit Ad Me.

Mass in B flat—Gregorian—Schubert
Offertorium—Laetentur Coeli for five
voices—Witt

Third verse of Adeste Fideles.
Communion—In Splendoribus Sanctis—Gregorian

Pontifical High Mass at 10:30 a.m.
Procession—Adeste Fideles—Gregorian

Introitus—Fuerunt Coeli—Gregorian
Sanctus and Benedictus, for the first
time in the Cathedral.

Graduale—Viderunt Omnes—Bohn
Select choir of St. Bernard's Seminary.

Offertorium—Tui Sunt Coeli—Stehle
Choir.

Supplementary—Adeste Fideles, arranged
by Rev. John M. Porter.

Select choir of St. Bernard's Seminary.
Communion—Viderunt Omnes, Gregorian.

At the close of the Pontifical Mass
all present are invited to join both choirs
in singing "Holy God We Praise Thy
Name." The Gregorian music is sung
by the ecclesiastical students of St.
Bernard's and St. Andrew's seminaries,
under the direction of Rev. John M.
Porter, of St. Bernard's Seminary.

The choir—Miss Martha Cosgrove,
Elizabeth O'Connor, Anna Kinney, Be-
atrice O'Connell, Mary McMorrow, Helen
Kinney, Mary LaPalme, Sadie Dwyer,
Lucy Scholand, Lillian Kinney, Edith
Hamma, Ellis Curran, Minnie P.
O'Loughlin, Alice J. Murphy, Mary
Garvey, Martha Golden, Agnes O'Con-
nor, Catherine Scholand, Mary Hout-
gen, Sadie McAndrew, Marie O'Connell,
Mary Spillman, Susan Hourigan, Mar-
garet L. Curran, Eva Topham, Mrs. B.
Bonn, Gentlemen, M. D. Kavanagh, D.
G. Kavanagh, R. S. Scholand, John O'Neil,
John Keenly, William Horan, George
Howard, R. F. Mitchell, A. LaPalme, J.
Dunnigan, J. McCarthy, P. Callan, J. S.
Curran, G. McLaughlin, W. F. Finn, W. Gill,
Miss Minnie F. O'Laughlin, assistant or-
ganist; M. D. Kavanagh, assistant direc-
tor; Eugene Bohn, organist and director.

CORPUS CHRISTI.

The newly organized choir will
render Farmer's mass complete. Elaborate
preparations have been made to keep
this work in keeping with the beautiful
church and its grand new organ.
The choir will be very ably assisted
by several local singers and Malone's com-
plete orchestra. The organ will be re-
sided over by Miss Marie Curran and
the choir will be under the direction of
Mr. P. A. Kearney. Offertory, Adeste
Fideles by Miss Jessie B. Minger.

ST. JOSEPH'S.

5 o'clock.
Introitus—Gregorian
Farmer's Mass in B flat.

Graduale—Gregorian
Offertory—"Hodie Christus Natus Est."

Miss A. Zegewitz and chorus.
Communion—Gregorian

10:30 o'clock.
Hayden's 8th Mass.

Introit, Graduale, and Communion.
Offertory—"Tui Sunt Coeli."

Chorus.
Vespers 7:30 o'clock.

Exterior's Vespers.
Jesu Redemptor.

Alma Redemptoris Mater—Winter
Choir.

O Salutaris—Dent
Miss A. Zegewitz and Mr. E. Hartman

Tantum Ergo—J. Wegand
Miss A. Zegewitz and chorus.

OUR LADY OF VICTORY CHURCH.

Midnight and 10:30 a. m.
Organ Prelude—

Solo—Noel—Miss V. V. V. V. V.
Miss Claire Rogers, violin obligato.

Kyrie, Gloria, Credo, Sanctus, Benedic-
tus and Agnus Dei (Selected from
works of great masters).... Franke

Offertory Adeste Fideles.... Novello
Processional march.... Rixner

Organist, Frances Lampert; director
Winifred J. Lalonde.

IMMACULATE CONCEPTION.

Midnight and 10:30 o'clock.
Kyrie, Gloria and Credo.... Giozza

Offertory, Adeste Fideles.... Novello
Sanctus.... Giozza

Benedictus.... Giozza
Agnus Dei.... Giozza

Full chorus choir of forty voices
assisted by Lettau's Orchestra.

William F. Presmore, director; Alice
Connors, organist.

ST. BONIFACE.

High mass at 8 o'clock.
Mass in honor of St. Augustine, J. Jones

Adeste Fideles.... F. Koenen
Offertory, Laetentur Coeli.... Witt

High mass at 10:30 o'clock.
Mass in honor of the Most Blessed
Sacrament.... E. Tozer

Offertory (5 parts) Tui Sunt Coeli, Witt
Vespers.... A. Kalm

Festival Vespers.... A. Kalm
Alma Redemptoris Mater.... J. Scholz

O Salutaris.... F. W. Seibold
Quartette.... F. W. Seibold

Tantum Ergo.... F. W. Seibold
F. W. Seibold, director and organist

BLESSED SACRAMENT.

Midnight and 10:30 a. m.
Kyrie—From mass in G.... Weber

Gloria—From mass in B flat, Farmer
Offertory—Adeste Fideles.... Novello

Credo—From mass in G.... Giozza
Sanctus—From mass in G.... Millard

Benedictus, Agnus Dei, Dona Nobis
from mass in G.... Weber

Choir will be assisted by John Hart
Miss Catherine Butler, organist; J. P.
MacSwaney, director.

ST. MICHAEL.

Musical programme to be rendered
on the chimes at midnight from 12:15
to 12:30 o'clock.

Silent Night, Hallowed Night,
Silent Night, There Came an Angel,
Robed in Light, Wonderful Night,
Angels We Have Heard, Sleep, Holy
Babe.

Midnight mass—Bach
Mixed Quartette and chorus

Introitus—Domine Dixit ad Me—
Gregorian choir

Male chorus
Kyrie and Gloria—Mass in E flat, Franke

Graduale and Alleluia—From Prin-
cipium—Male chorus

Credo—Mass in honor of St. Michael
Mixed chorus

Offertorium—Laetentur Coeli—Gregorian choir
Male chorus

Adeste Fideles—Novello
Soprano solo, quartette and chorus

Sanctus—Mass in E flat—Franke
Mixed chorus

Benedictus—Mass in honor of St.
Michael—F. W. Seibold

Male chorus
Agnus Dei—Mass in E flat—Franke

Mixed chorus
Communion—In Splendoribus Sanctis—
Gregorian choir

Male chorus
Musical programme to be rendered on
the chimes from 10 to 10:30 a. m.

With Hearts Full of Joy, Glory Be to
God on High, Come Father, Dear Chil-
dren, Lovely Infant, Sleep, Well Sweet
Infant, O Come All Ye Faithful.

10:30 o'clock.
Sleep, Well Sweet Infant.

Sung by the school children.
Introitus—Fuerunt Coeli et Nubes—
Gregorian choir

Male chorus
Kyrie and Gloria—Mass in honor of
St. Francis—Hamma

Mixed chorus
Graduale and Alleluia—Viderunt omnes
first terrace—Gregorian choir

Male chorus
Credo—Mass in honor of St. Francis

Mixed chorus—Hamma
Offertorium—Tui sunt coeli—Male chorus

Male chorus
Adeste Fideles—Novello
Soprano solo, quartette and chorus

Sanctus, Benedictus and Agnus Dei—
Mass in honor of St. Francis

Mixed chorus—Hamma
Communion—Viderunt omnes—Gregorian choir

Mixed chorus
Musical programme to be rendered
on the chimes from 8 to 8:30 p. m.

Dear Little One, Infant Jesus Come
to Me, The Fir Tree, Come, Father, Dear
Children, There Came an Angel, Robed
in Light, Silent Night, Hallowed Night,
Vespers.

Deus in Adjuvatorium.... A. Kalm
Mixed chorus

Antiphona—Tantum principium....
Male chorus

Male chorus
Psalm 109—Dixit Dominus, psalm 110—
Cantabimus, psalm 111—Beatus vir, psalm
118—De profundis, psalm 131—Memento

Mixed chorus
Hymn—Jesu Redemptoris
Male chorus

Male chorus
Ad Magnificat, Antiphona—Hodie
Christus natus est, Gregorian choir

Male chorus
Magnificat.... Harmonised
Solo and Male Quartette

Alma Redemptoris Mater.... A. Kalm
O Salutaris.... F. W. Seibold

Tantum Ergo.... J. Mitchell
Mixed chorus

Benediction
Psalm 116— Laudate Dominum A. Kalm
Mixed chorus

ST. MARY'S.

The choir under the direction of J. T.
Maiden will render at midnight and
on Christmas day, Mass, Solemnelle by
DeWitt. Choir will be assisted by
Kunz orchestra at both services.

SS. PETER AND PAUL'S.

Organ Christmas Pastorale, Whitting
Adeste Fideles.... Novello

Soprano solo by Miss Effie Yawman
chorus and organ

Kyrie, Gloria, Credo, Sanctus, Benedic-
tus, and Agnus Dei, Op. XII.

Mixed chorus and organ
Offertory—Laetentur Coeli, Kornmuller

Mixed chorus
Introitus—Graduale and Communion
Male chorus

Choral
Organ—March Pontificale, Lemmens
Service 10:30 a. m.

Organ—Christmas Prelude, G. Merkel
Kyrie, Gloria, Credo, Sanctus, Benedic-
tus, Agnus Dei, O Crux Ave, (6
voices, capella)

Nakes
Mixed chorus
Offertory—Tui Sunt Coeli—Stehle

Mixed chorus
Introitus—Graduale and Communion
Male chorus

Choral
Organ—March in B flat—Stehle

Chorus of 30 voices
Miss Margaret B. Voh, assistant or-
ganist; Mr. Frank W. Foy, organist and
director.

Is Memoriam.

Council 23 has adopted the following
resolutions:

Whereas, it has pleased Almighty
God in His infinite wisdom to remove
from our midst our highly esteemed
Sister Mary D. Lawton, and in so doing
has taken from our Sister Catherine
McCallen a dearly beloved mother, but

Resolved, that we as members of
Council 23 extend to the bereaved
daughter our sincere sympathy in this
her hour of sorrow, commending her
soul to the merciful arms of our Father
in Heaven, who does all things for the
best and as taken from her sorrow the
last of our sister's life.

Resolved, that our prayers be offered
for a period of thirty days, and that
of these resolutions be spread in the
minutes and published in the Catholic
Journal.
Communicated by J. P. MacSwaney,
Blair, and J. P. MacSwaney.