Printing

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Rochester, N. Y., Saturday, February 6, 1904.

dirty me hands on ye! Ho-o-o!" Aud he disappeared into Fourth avenue. leaving Myles Maguire still standing on the street rubbing the side of his head and trying to arrange his dased

wite. When he got them fairly arranged, he

Catholic

strode back to the Victor building, boiling with wrath.

The old man had planted his little flag again and was proceeding with his work, but he saw Myles Maguire coming. He straightened himself up instantly, rolled back his sleeves, fell into fighting posture and defautir relied. "Come on, ould Belzybub!"

"Sir!" shouted Patrick Aloysius O'Rourke, who, by good luck, was now. on the ground. "What do you mean?"

"I mane to whang seven divils out of that ould curmudgeon, who's afther thryin' to make a hare of me an' stale me flag intil the bargain. Only I caught the waf of his tails disappearin' roun' the corner he was gone with

"Hish! That's Mr. Maguire, the conthractor for the Victor."

"I don't care a brass fardin' if he was make somethin' respectable out of St. Peter himself an' conthractin' for them. We're puttin' wan of them on purgatory. I wouldn't stand the same for the clargy, an' the other's goin' to thraitment at his hands." And he lookbe a schoolmasther. An' when I help ed the contractor defiantly in the eye

them both-for the little patch of lan' Myles Maguire's wrath evaporated, wouldn't go far to keep them, let alone even to his own astonishment. Deteredicate them-I can't afford to go back mined to be astoundingly generous, he to ould Irelan' often. Another few deigned even to explain. He told how

"Luk here, now," said the old fellow when he had heard him out. "Ye don't mend matthers at all, at all, be lyin'

over it. I circumvinted ye, an' we are as we stood at the beginnin'. I forgive ye, but niver thry the same thrick again on me. Good mornin', an' good As Myles Maguire sneaked into the building with Patrick Aloysius O'Rourke he felt that abject smallness which falls upon a man who has

TO BE CONTINUED. 7 MAN'S LOVE OF THE DOG.

Of All Animals, Only the Dog Has Made Alliance With Us. Man loves the dog, but how much more ought he to love it if he considered in the inflexible harmony of thelaws of nature the sole exception, which is that love of a being that succeeds in piercing in order to draw closer to us the partitions everywhere else impermeable that separate the species! We are alone, absolutely alone, on this chance planet, and amid all the forms of life that surround us not one, excepting the dog, has made an alliance with us. A few creatures fear us, most are unaware of us, and not one loves us. In the world of plants we have fumb and motionless slaves, but they serve us in spite of themselves. They simply endure our laws and our yoke. They are impotent prisoners, victims incapable of escaping, but silently rebellious, and so soon as we lose sight. of them they hasten to betray us and return to their former wild and mischievous liberty. The rose and the corn, had they wings, would fly at our approach like the birds. Among the animals we number a few servants who have submitted only; through indifference, cowardice or stupidity-the uncertain and craven horse, who responds only to pain and is atfortable. "May St. Pathrick chalk it tached to nothing; the passive and deup on the crossbar of heaven's gates to jected ass, who stays with us only bestare the villain in the face an' turn cause he knows not what to do nor him away if he has the impidence to where to go, but who nevertheless unthravel there afther he gives his last der the cudgel and the pack saddle regasp. No; I'm not goin', an' that's the tains the idea that lurks behind his second time only that I've missed the cars; the cow and the ox, happy so long parade in the nineteen years I'm in as they are eating and docile because for centuries they have not had a thought of their own; the affrighted snatched with him the little flag and sheep, who knows no other master than went hastily on his way down Fourth terror; the hen, who is faithful to the avenue. The old fellow was stooped poultry yard because she finds more maize and wheat there than in the guire, observing the thing, was sway- neighboring forest. I do not speak of ing between two impulses, but the the cat, to whom we are nothing more hunched back, the gray hair, the pa- than a too large and uneatable prey, the ferocious cat, whose sidelong contempt tolerates us only as incumbering ognize curiously appealed to him who parasites in our own homes. She, at for seven and thirty years had kept least, curses us in her mysterious his heart free from all such weakness- heart, but all the others live beside us es. He started at a run after the mis- as they might live beside a rock or a creant. The latter doubled around into tree. They do not love us, do not know Twenty-second street, but Myles Ma- us, scarcely notice us. They are unguire was so close upon him that he aware of our life, our death, our deparwas induced to drop the little flag on | ture, our return, our sadness, our joy, the path. Myles followed a bit farther, our smile. They do not even hear the for a novel feeling of righteous indig. sound of our voice as soon as it no lonnation was upon him, and he now felt ger threatens them, and when they even more eagerly desirous of kicking look at us it is with the distrustful bewilderment of the horse, in whose eye ductor. But the fellow was too fast for still hovers the infatuation of the elk or gazel that sees us for the first time, or with the dull stupor of the rumipicked up the flag. He was holding it nants, who look upon us as a momenin his hand and gazing at it in an ab- tary and useless accident of the pas-

THE PAULIST ORDER THE LAST OF ITS FOUNDERS.

The Famous Quinter of Men When Were the Charter Members of the Organisation-How the Order Was Formed and the Work For Which If Is Famed.

The recent death in New York of the a moving apirit. Ref. A. P. Dorie Rev. George Deshon, superior general Pauliat in New York Mays. of the Paulist fathers, closes one of the most interesting chapters of Church history in the United States. He was the last of that famous body of men who constituted the charter members of the organization known as the Paulist fathers. Fathers Hecker, Howit, Baker and Walworth, together with Deshon, made up the quintet. Ther were all men of striking personality. and of remarkable individuality. The youngest of this group of men.

was Deshon, a practical man of affairs, hard headed and logical, of a mind, a lover of austerity and frugality and yet a profoundly religious spirit. All these men came by different roads to the Catholic Church and without any previous arrangement found themselves thrown together in a religious community that offered to them the highest ideals of sanctified manhood, with the hest opportunities for cultivating the higher life.

When the old ship of Protestantism began to show signs of unsesworthiness about the middle of the nineteenth century the best spirits left it and sought refuge in the bark of Peter. The Tractarian movement in England. brought to the Church such men as Newman and Manning and Ward and a host of others. It had its effect in this country, and Baker and Hewit. and Ives and Wadhams and Walworth and many others were carried along by it into the Church. But outside of the Tractarian movement there were other converts from the evangelical bodies and even from rationalism. From the latter came Hecker and Brownson. However, the providence of God cast five of these earnest spirits into the Redemptorist community.

OF THE DATE INTO A SUCCESSION OF THE OF THE THE PAULINT URDER Ine books which during the past point sent out over a million books, parts phiets, etc.; seventh, the presching of missions to pos-Catbelles, and, sighth. the formation of the Catholic Missionary union and the building of the appe-

HOMMAN

tolic mission house for the traibing secular priorits to be missionaries to Bon-Catholica. In all these many works Rather De shon, who has just present a way, was

CHURCH MUSIC.

Pope Fire X. Reliterates Instruct of Former Toutiffe.

After jour discussion with experie principally with the famous composed the Abbe Percal, director of the Stating choir, Pope Plus N. has issued of his own accord a note on the subject of sacred music in churches.

In this note, which appears in the Omervatore Romano, Ilia Holiness formulates rules for. Church music which recall the churches to a strig mathematical and sentimental turn of observance of the instructions issued by former Pontifies.

The Pope, who is a passionate inuale al dilettante, condemns the transforms tion of liturgic music into compositions suitable for concerts

The Pontiff is strongly in lavor of the Gregorian chant; and he has or dered the Abbe Percel to compose. Gregorian man for the centemary of St. Gregory to be sung next Master.

This man will be conducted by the abbe in the Chapel of St. Gregory and will be participated in by 500 singers. Cardinal Gibbons, commenting on the note of His Holiness; said:"In some of the churches of Italy and France there is little auggestion of reverence, and an operatic effect is given to the cere monies. It is this departure from the old custom that His Holiness deplores and not necessarily the use of modern music-The music of the Church in this country is the Gregorian chant. sweetened by fugued music, The Gregorian chant is the official music of the Ohurch, but fugued music within bounds is not condemned.

"In the sixteenth century, during the reign of Pope Plus IV., Palestring effected a reform in Church music by dome, surmounted by a double w There they learned the principles of the improving upon the Gregorian by religious life, and there they plighted means of fugued music. In this coup cathedral outside is 300 met. we their vows of obedience and poverty try there has been little abuse, and we 166 feet; height of nave, 117 feet.

Cincal and the America's Miles mentioned as certain etc Personal de Constant autorités Induité de la constant de la constant De Constant de la constant de la constant de la plante de la constant de la constant Cardinal Xérez de Céda de la constant Berting of states in Date (Conserved) state, will be appointed as a and sent as search to Madrid. WESTMINSTER CATHEDRA

London's Magnifernt New

Archining Bours was setting THE CANADA CARAME with man current the way think with each big . designation and any measure Onutch, the cone of the effe ligious orders forming a striking track with the brick walk stat looking unimished building. The Cathedral of Westminster

Bret Roman Catholic cathodral has shood in the metropolitan England since the reformation arection was begun only sight on ago, though it was projected by Car nal Wiser, all, who died in 1860. was planned by Cardinal Manning that year. It is half a mile we Westminster about. Its style is B tine, similar to that of the Church St. Sophia in St. Petersburg.

great campanile of red brief. with Portland stone, standing a high and crowned with a metal a bronne. The extreme length of th

from the main entrance to the

ary 282 feet; depth of the senet

of feet, and of the raised choir berree

it; 48 feet, making the total interne

The total expenditure to the end

scowled severely at the conductor who made it and scowled at the bunch of big pay-\$10 a week. We have two as it." shamrocks he sported in his cap. The conductor, not the least disconcerted, whistled "God Save Ireland!" and repeated the remark to the next man who boarded. A poor workingman, with his little lunch in his hand, com-Ing on the car, here raised his hat to the shamrock, whereat Mr. Maguire muttered something impolite and fumed inwardly as if a personal insuit had been flung in his face. "And maybe," he added to himself. "that poor fool hasn't the second quarter to rub against the first." A few blocks farther an old woman, who had been helped on by a policeman, fixing her eyes on the shamrock, muttered a prayer in Gaelic. The conductor plucked from his hat a sprig of the shamrock, though it cost him a pang, and presented it to the old woman, who kissed it passionately. Mr. Maguire, disdaining even to convey an order to the conductor, himself pulled the cord and bounced from the car at the next corner. "Hang you all!" he said. "I'll walk it." He did walk it, but the revcrence of that poor workingman and the passionate love of that old woman for a bit of green weed preyed upon

his mind-preyed upon it. "Here am I, Myles Maguire, conthractor and builder and rich man, without either time or inclination for this-this-nonsense, and there's people as poor as God made them, and

"A glorious day, this, for the parade, ery year?" "Every year. I sthruggle to sind dr." Myles Maguire was standing on them, with God's help, a thrifle of the rear platform of a Broadway car and by way of reply to the remark money every month. When I'm in constant work. I can well afford it. I earn brave sons as ever God blessed a father an' mother with, an' we're givin'

SEUMAS MACMANUS

"I suppose you sind them money ev-

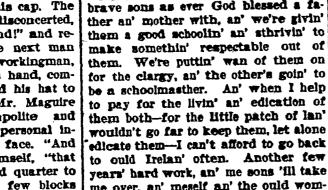
to pay for the livin' an' edication of as he proclaimed this.

years' hard work, an' me sons 'ill take the thing really did happen. me over, an' meself an' the ould woman 'ill never know want or woe afth-

Myles Maguire was reflective for some time.

he said.

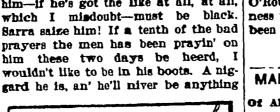
thractor, no! Bad wind to him! An' me with me work don't hindher me." he's an Irishman, too, they say. His name's Irish enough, but the heart in him-if he's got the like at all, at all. which I misdoubt-must be black. Sarra saize him! If a tenth of the bad been discovered in a very mean act. prayers the men has been prayin' on him these two days be heerd, I wouldn't like to be in his boots. A nig-



When Myles Maguire Melted

"Are you going to the parade today ?"

"Och, sweet good luck to the con- luck to ye, now. Since ye won't help





wurl'agaibst t -oh, curse it all!"

Flung out from the windows were areen flags, to which the burly drivers of two wagons raised their hats as they passed, their eyes dancing with some gleeful remembrance. Most of the wagoners had stuck upon their horses' harness little green flags, each of which represented two schooners of Inger beer foregone. Hotel waiters, motormen, hundreds of harrying foot passengers, sported some piece of green. A very few, with pardonable pride, displayed the shamrock.

Mr. Myles Maguire, contractor and builder and rich man, could not help seeing this, though he would like to have shut his eyes and his heart to it all. Myles remembered how a poor devil with whom he worked ages ago used to excite his sarcastic laughter by declaring that half an ounce of happiness was worth a wagon load of told. Now here were many poor devils with naught but their bare hands between them and starvation, and the sun was on their faces and in their hearts, and here was he with his money bags, and for twenty-five years he had not known how to smile. Evidently these people were laboring under the delusion that money did not mean everything and was not the aim and end of existence. Somewhere there was something radically wrong, Myles Maguire confessed to himself.

At the Victor building, on Twentythird street and Fourth avenue, which sported the sign "Myles Maguire, Contractor and Builder," the men had momentarily stopped work to shy cents and nickels and a couple of dimes at a dirty Italian who had been grinding a travesty on "Patrick's Day" out of his hand organ and who then, by way of thanks, gave them a representation of a wretch dying by slow torture, from which, by a desperate stretch of imagination, they were supposed to fancy "The Wearing of the Green," and went on. Myles had remained half a block away till the agony was ended, and when he came up he found that a hunchbacked old fellow who was at work by the side path had stuck up a little ten cent Irish flag on a barrel by his side. Myles stood looking from the man to the flag and from the flag back to the man.

"That's a gay mornin', misther," the old fellow said, going on with his work. After a little Myles Maguire asked, "How long are you from Irelan', friend?"

"Ah, troth, too long-nineteen years come May.'

"And, tell me, do you ever think of Irelan' now?"

The old fellow looked up at him sidethe mornin' ye're beginnin' yer larkin'?" he said then.

"Do you ever expect to go back to Irelan'?"

"With God's help, with God's help!" The old fellow sighed as he said it. "I mane to die in Irelan'. I was back there seven years ago this summer. If money was plentier, it's few summers would miss me that I wouldn't be back. I have me wife an' childer there, that I've got to save for."

"Ho-o-o, ye scoundhrel, ye!"

else." Mr. Maguire was feeling uncom-Ameriky."

A mischievous American scamp and had his back turned. Myles Matient industry of the poor old soul and a something else which he did not recthis fellow than the beshamrocked conbim and laughed back over his shoulder at Myles, who then turned and

stracted fashion when an astounding ture.-Maurice Maeterlinck in Century. and very forceful box on the ear, making him drop the little flag from his grasp, drove him dazed and staggering ways for a moment. "Isn't it early in on to the street, where he just escaped being run down by a cab, but did not escape a cabby's lavish and whole hearted abuse.

"Ho-o-o, ye scoundhrel, ye! Ye thought yerself purty smart, didn't ye?" his old hunched back friend-was shouting back at him, shaking his fist in which he bore off again the flag. "Ho-o-o, ye ould vagabone, who'd have thought ye had so much scoundhrelism in ye? Ho-o-o, but I'd like to bleach ye if I had the time an' wann't loath to

in many the matter of the for the second state and the second state and

The Original Ones.

Butler-But do you remember all you read?

Baker-I hope not. If I did I shouldn't enjoy the original writings of some of my friends, you know .-- Boston Traneriot.

Flattery was formerly considered a vice, but it is now grown into a cus-STUR.

We rarely confess that we deserve what we suffer .-- Quesnel.

and chastity, and there they consecrattheir fellow men, and in it all they | America." found the supreme joy of simple, chaste and holy living.

Many years went by, and their volces were heard in every corner of this country, from Quebec to New Orleans, denouncing vice and exhorting sinners to repentance. In the hard work of the missions they found their sweetest joy, and never a shadow of regret crossed their minds for the emoluments and the honors they had left behind. But conditions arose in their own household and by their own fireside which made it imperative for them to go out once again. They were all Americans and stout believers in the vocation of the American people, and they were earnestly anxious to bring the best people on the face of the earth, as they considered the American people to be, to a knowledge of the truth in the Catholic Church. A Teutonic spirit ruled among the Redemptionists at that time, and an effort was made to turn the work of these talented Americans into German channels and thus

cut off their chosen field of activity. It was a vital question. The usefulness of their lives was to a large extent wrapped up in it. The difference of judgment was appealed to Rome. and Rome bade Hecker, Hewit, Walworth, Baker and Deshon to separate from the community they loved and start afresh, so that they might continue on the lines of their chosen work. It was all done in the best of spirit. The Paulists began without a cent, but with stout hearts and a firm conviction that their chosen lines were the best, and fifty years of labor have not demonstrated the contrary.

They came to New York and made a beginning at Fifty-ninth street and Ninth avenue. This was in November. 1858. For nearly fifty years they have lived there, and their life has been an open book, and their work has been known to all men. They gathered disciples about them who became animated with their spirit. They continued to carry on the missionary work in which they had been trained.

With the profound conviction that they could preach from the printing press as well as they could from the pulpit, they started a printing plant, out from which have gone millions of pages of literature to do their good work of explaining and commending the doctrinal teaching of the Catholic Church. An article in the American Ecclesiastical Review says that the activity of the Paulist fathers in the fulfillment of their external vocation has radiated chiefly in eight directions and mentions these eight avenues of

work to be: First, Preaching of missions to the faithful; second, the splendor and exactness in carrying out the Church's. ceremonial; third, in reforming church music by going back to the old Gregorian plain chant; fourth, in opposition to intemperance and the liquor traffic; fifth, in the elevation of sermonic standards and the encouragement of Catholic literature; sixth, the apostolate

do not expect the Pope a letter to al ed their energies to the uplifting of fect a change in the Church music of

The Youth of Pope Plus X.

length 342 feet; width of the mave A personal parrative, mostly dealing fort: width across the nave and a of fort and across the nave and a with the early life of the Pope, is contributed to the December number of the and side chapel, 14 feet: beight st Pall Mall Magazine by the Bey. Alexmain arches of the nave; 90 feets ander Robertson of Venice. The char of its three domes, 112 feet. The Wh acter his Holiness possessed and manibuilding covers 54,000 square fast fested as a curate marked him as a parish priest, both in its excellence October was a little more than and its defects. He was as diligent as 000,000. That figure is exclusive of C ever in the discharge of his offices, work on the side chapels, which When the sged beadle had difficulty in getting up at 5 in the morning to open private sitts. the church doors, and his friends wanted to rouse him, he would may: "Let as yet far from completed. The ball him sleep, poor fellow. Do you think I ing is at yet only a magnificent shart cannot open a door! When I am old The outer part is practically completed and ill I can lie in bod, and you can but there remain the work of interopen it for me." A son of the soil num self, the Pope in his carlier days was always willing to help his countrymen, The sacristan tells how, more than mossics and the painting of the back open it for me." A son of the soll him. The sacristan tells how, more than once, when a body had to be brought to the church from a distance for a funeral service and three men only could be found to carry it, he himself would form the fourth, When, in 1878, cholera broke out at Salsano, a panic selset completed. the villagers, and none could be got to dig graves or bury the dead. Don Bepl then said to his sacristan, "You and I must do it," so, getting spades, they set to work. Their conrageous conduct was not lost upon the parishioners, who soon relieved them of their toil.-West minster Gazette.

The new Cathedral of Westminster decoration, the installation of a vaulted celling, which can only be des by master bands Besides the main part of the built there are some difteen small chapter three sacristies of which are an

Reading the Seripture The present Sovereign Pontin taken a special interest, as did his predeced at Lee XIII, in promoting the reading the Scriptures. The Association and Jerome, whose object it is to intr the Gospels into the bouses of the ple in Italy, has lately had an a ence with His Holiness; and the Pa tin enthusiastically praised its work Joan of Are,

The Congregation of Bites, which is The perusal of the sacred text, he sake charged with the process of the canoni-could not but prove profitable to ever class of society. It brought solace zation of saints; at its session on the Feast of the Epiphany, which is also the poor and the suffering, while to the the anniversary of the birth of the Maid highly instructed it supplied abundant of Orleans, performed the first of the food for meditation. Learning that Ta series of ceremonies previous to the ther Ghignoni was about to begin a canonization of Joan of Arc-namely, course of sermons explanatory of the the official proclamation of the virtues Gospels in the Church of St. Maria and heroic deeds of the Maid of Or- Aquiro, he expressed treen satisfacte leans. All the members of the congre. at the news and said he would h gation were present except its prefect. a special benediction to him and has a Cardinal Oretoni, who has been ill since ditors. When Catholics are well C the conclave. In his absence Cardinal that their clerical leaders are shun Ferrata acted as prefect. Among those ger for the circulation of Catholic . present were all the members of the along of the Section of It what he French embassy accredited to the Vat-French embaney accredited to the Vat-ican, headed by M. Nisard, the ambas the accusation that the Church A sador, who was accompanied by Mme. file to the diffusion of the Biller Nisard; many members, of the papal don Catholic News

court and other high dignitaries of the Church and about 100 invited guests, including a number of French pricets and laymen, who on entering the hall of the apostolic chancellery were warm. My fesh for the life of the m Be Real.

ly greeted.

looking through and through you with sacrament & Paul sector His clear, pellucid gaze and asking you unwarthity receive the Day the question, "Will you be true?" Are ing "guity of the Body you resolved to combat resolutely the the Lord? No formilier visible faults all can see and be stan-more complete that the dulized by instead of the half down im-three taxts make of the half down im-

In the words of promise (The "The bread which I shall give the words of institution he made is My Body, which shall be define for you. This is My Blood, which When you go to Holy Communion be shed in the remission of think that you see the Divine Child in the words concerning the

aginary ones with which you love so ments with the wall B much to torture yound/yes! And you Charlet Hes

