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FABIOLA, Or The Church of the Catacombs, By His Eminence Cardinal Wiseman.

(Published by Special Request.)
CHAPTER VI.
THE BANQUET.

"Why, really," said Fulvius, with his most winning smile, "I can hardly give a reason for it; but the fact is so. Among fifty workmen so condemned, I would engage to pick out a single Christian."
"Indeed!" exclaimed several at once; "pray how?"
"Ordinary convicts," answered he, "naturally do not love to work, and they require the lash at every step to compel them to perform it; and when the overseer's eye is off them, no work is done. And, moreover, they are, of course, rude, seditious, quarrelsome, and querulous. But the Christians, when condemned to these public works, seem, on the contrary, to be glad, and are always cheerful and obedient. I have seen young patricians so occupied in Asia, whose hands had never before handled a pickaxe, and whose weak shoulders had never borne a weight, yet working hard, and as happy to all appearance, as when at home. Of course, for all that, the overseers apply the lash and the stick very freely to them; and most justly; because it is the will of the divine emperors that their lot should be made as hard as possible but still they never complain."
"I cannot say that I admire this sort of justice," replied Fabiola; "but what a strange race they must be! I am most curious to know what can be the motive or cause of this stupidity, or unnatural insensibility, in these Christians?"
Proculus replied, with a facetious look: "Calpurnius here no doubt can tell us; for he is a philosopher, and I hear could declaim for an hour on any topic from the Alps to an ant-hill."
Calpurnius, thus challenged, and thinking highly complimented, solemnly gave mouth: "The Christians," said he, "are a foreign sect, the founder of which flourished many ages ago in Chaldea. His doctrines were brought to Rome at the time of Vespasian by two brothers named Peter and Paul. Some maintain that these were the same twin brothers as the Jews called Moses and Aaron, the second of whom sold his birthright to his brother for a kid, the skin of which he wanted to make chirothecae (gloves) of. But this identity I do not admit; as it is recorded in the mystical books of the Jews, that the second of these brothers, seeing the other's victims give better omens of birds than his own, slew him, as our Romulus did Remus, but with the jawbone of an ass; for which he was hung by King Mardocheus of Macedon upon a gibbet fifty cubits high, at the suit of his sister Judith. However, Peter and Paul coming, as I said, to Rome, the former was discovered to be a fugitive slave of Pontius Pilate, and was crucified by his master's orders on the Crucifix. Their followers, of whom they had many, made the cross their symbol, and adore it; and they think it the greatest honour to suffer stripes, and even ignominious death, as the best means of being like their teachers, and, as they fancy, of going to them in a place somewhere among the clouds."
This lucid explanation of the origin of Christianity was listened to with admiration by all except two. The young officer gave a piteous look towards Agnes, which seemed to say, "Shall I answer the goose, or shall I laugh outright?" But she put her finger on her lips, and smiled imploringly for silence.
"Well, then, the upshot of it is," observed Proculus, "that the Theraeae will be finished soon, and we shall have glorious sport. Is it not said, Fulvius, that the divine Dioclesian will himself come to the dedication?"
"It is quite certain; and so will there be splendid festivals and glorious games. But we shall not have to wait so long, already, for other purposes, have orders been sent to Numidia for an unlimited supply of lions and leopards to be ready before winter." Then turning round sharply to his neighbor, he said, heaving a keen eye upon his countenance: "A brave soldier I ken you, Sebastian; must be delighted with the noble spectacles of the amphitheatre, especially when directed against the enemies of the august emperors, and of the republic."
The officer raised himself upon his couch, looked on his interrogator with an unmoved, majestic countenance, and answered calmly:
"Fulvius, I should not deserve the title which you give me, could I contemplate with pleasure, in cold blood, the struggle, if it deserve the name, be-

tween a brute beast, and a helpless child or woman, for such are the spectacles which you call noble. No, I will draw my sword willingly against the lion or the leopard that should rush, even by imperial order, against the innocent and defenceless." Fulvius was starting up; but Sebastian placed his strong hand upon his arm, and continued: "Hear me out. I am not the first Roman, nor the noblest, who has thought thus before me. Remember the words of Cicero: 'Magnificent are these games, no doubt; but what delight can it be to a refined mind to see either a feeble man torn by a most powerful beast, or a noble animal pierced though by a javelin?' I am not ashamed of agreeing with the greatest of Roman orators."
"Then shall we never see you in the amphitheatre, Sebastian?" asked Fulvius, with a bland but taunting tone.
"If you do," the soldier replied, "depend upon it, it will be on the side of the defenceless, not on that of the brutes that would destroy them."
"Sebastian is right," exclaimed Fabiola, clapping her hands, "and I close the discussion by my applause. I have never heard Sebastian speak, except on the side of generous and high-minded sentiments."
Fulvius bit his lip in silence, and all rose to depart.

CHAPTER VII.
POOR AND RICH.

During the latter part of the conversation just recorded, Fabius had been quite abstracted, speculating upon his conversation with Agnes. How quietly she had kept her secret to herself. But who could this favoured person be, who had already won her heart? He thought over many, but could find no answer. The gift of rich jewels particularly perplexed him. He knew no young Roman nobleman likely to possess them; and sauntering, as he did, every day into the great shops, he was sure to have heard if any such costly order had been given. Suddenly the bright idea flashed through his mind, that Fulvius, who daily exhibited new and splendid gems, brought from abroad, could be the only person able to make her such presents. He moreover noticed such occasional looks darted toward her cousin by the hand, some foreigner, as left him no doubt that he was deeply enamoured of her; and if Agnes did not seem conscious of the admiration, this of course was part of her plan. Once convinced of this important conclusion, he determined to favour the wishes of the two, and astonish his daughter one day by the sagacity he had displayed.

But we must leave our nobler guests for more humble scenes, and follow Syra from the time that she left her young mistress's apartment. When she presented herself to Euphrosyne, the good-natured nurse was shocked at the cruel wound, and uttered an exclamation of pity. But immediately recognising in it the work of Fabiola, she was divided between two contending feelings. "Poor things!" she said, as she went on first washing, then closing and dressing the gash, "it is a dreadful cut. What did you do to deserve it? How it must have hurt your poor girl! But how wicked you must have been to bring it upon yourself! It is a savage wound, yet inflicted by the gentlest of creatures (you must be faint from loss of blood; take this cordial to support you), and no doubt she found herself obliged to strike."
"No doubt," said Syra, amused, "it was all my fault; I had no business to argue with my mistress."
"Argue with her!—argue!—O ye gods! who ever heard before of a slave arguing with a noble mistress, and such a learned one! Why, Calpurnius himself would be afraid of disputing with her. No wonder, indeed, she was so—so agitated as not to know that she was hurting you. But this must be concealed; it must not be known that you have been so wrong. Have you no scarf or nice veil that we could throw round the arm as if for ornament? All the others, I know, have plenty, given or bought; but you never seem to care for these pretty things. Let us look!"
She went into the maid-slaves' dormitory, which was within her room, opened Syra's caps or box, and after turning over in vain its scanty contents, she drew forth from the bottom a square kerchief of richest stuff, magnificently embroidered, and even adorned with pearls. Syra blushed deeply, and entreated not to be obliged to wear this most disproportioned piece of dress, especially as it was a token of better days, long and painfully preserved. But Euphrosyne, anxious to hide her mistress's fault, was inexorable, and the rich scarf was gracefully fastened round the wounded arm.

(To be continued.)

Five Minute Sermon

The Resurrection of Our Lord.
We ought to learn from these pious women spoken of in the Gospel to be courageous in working for the glory of Jesus Christ, and, as St. Gregory says, "we shall bring Him precious balm if we serve Him with humility and with mortification."

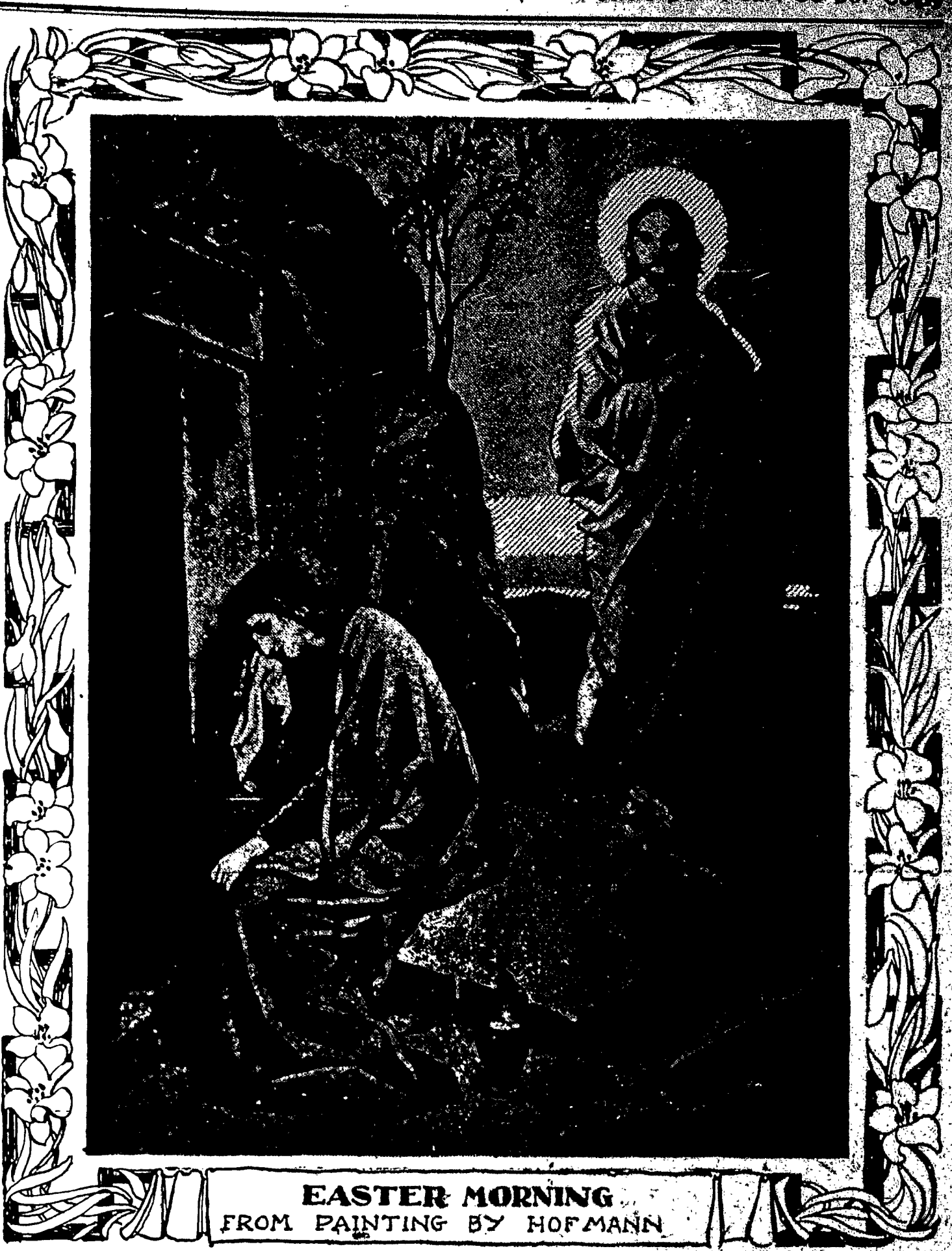
In regard to the early hour they left their homes, we should admire their true devotion, which admitted of no delay in executing their good purpose. He who sincerely serves God will never lose time; he abhors every delay that hinders him in doing all he can for God. In regard to the day, which was the first day of the week, we are to recognize that the day of the Lord which afterward was to be the holy day of the Christian Church, on which we also should devote ourselves to works of religion, and bring balm to Jesus Christ. Finally, in the fact that the sun had risen, we see that a soul that sincerely seeks the glory of God will never remain in darkness, ignorance, or doubt, but will always find the light that comforts and guides it in all its steps. If, according to the laws of nature, the sun had risen, it had also risen according to the laws of grace, because Christ had already risen from the dead, and by His resurrection bestowed the full light of the Gospel, confirmed the true faith and brought the day of life to the whole world.

Weekly Church Calendar.
Sunday April 3—Gospel, St. Mark, xvi.
Monday 4—St. Isador, bishop, confessor and doctor.
Tuesday 5—St. Vincent Ferrer, confessor
Wednesday 6—St. Sixtus, pope and martyr.
Thursday 7—Bl. Herman Joseph, confessor.
Friday 8—St. Dionysius, bishop and confessor.
Saturday 9—St. Mary of Egypt, penitent.

CATHEDRAL.
The following musical program will be rendered in the Cathedral on Easter Sunday:
Pontifical High Mass 10:30 A. M.
Processional—Ecco Sacerdos Magnus... choir and organ... Gregorian
Introitus—Resurrexi... Gregorian
Ecclesiastical Students.
Missa Chorally—For Solo and Chorus with organ accompaniment... Liszt
Graduale—Hæc Dies alla capella... Zangl
Sequentia—Victimæ Paschali... Gregorian
Ecclesiastical students... Gregorian
Offerterium—Terra Tremuit, for seven voices, alla capella... choir... Bonn
Offerterium Supplementary—Jesu Dulcis... select choir of St. Bernard's Seminary... Zeller
Communio—Pascua Nostrum... Ecclesiastical Students... Gregorian
At the close of the services the congregation will join with the choir in singing "Holy God We Praise Thy Name."
Solemn Vespers 7:30 P. M.
Dixit Dominus, Comtebar Tibi, Beatus Vir, Laudate Pusri, and In Exitu Israel, with their Easter antiphones... Gregorian
Hæc Dies... Zangl
Magnificat—Falso bordon for 6 voices Op. 9... Fischer
Regina Coeli... Bonn
O Salutaris, Tantum Ergo... Gregorian
English hymn—"O What Could My Jesus Do More."
The last three numbers will be sung by the entire congregation under the direction of Very Rev. Thomas F. Hickey, V. G.
The Gregorian as well as the harmonized music rendered by the ecclesiastical students is under the direction of Rev. J. M. Petter of St. Bernard's Seminary.
Missa Minnie F. Laughlin, organist for Liszt mass. Mr. M. D. Kavanagh, assistant director. Eugene Bonn, organist and director.

ST. BONIFACE.
Following is the musical program for Easter Sunday: A. Edmund Tozer's mass in honor of the Blessed Sacrament will be sung with orchestra accompaniment. Misses Julia Beikirch, Sophia Schlick and Minnie Yentz willing the Et in Spiritum. Miss Rose Garney will sing the benedictus. Before the high mass Beethoven's Easter hymn for four voices will be rendered. An 8 voiced Terra Tremuit will be the Offertory. The special feature will be the Hallelujah chorus from the Messiah by Handel. A Kaima vespers will be sung with O Salutaris by Chas. Gounod and the Tantum Ergo by F. W. Seibold.
The organist and director is Prof. F. W. Seibold. Choir consists of sopranos, Misses Julia Beikirch, Sophia Schlick, Lena Biel, May Biel, Josephine L. Gaenzler, Minnie Yentz, Verena Klee, Mary Pappert, Mamie Spacher.
Altos, Misses Rose Garney, Kittie Lauer, Mary Deivins, Mary Witschek, Agnes M. Gaenzler, Katie Lottan, Kathryn Pappert, Mary Meiner, Agnes Seibold.
Tenors, Messrs Joseph Tremmel, George Ritz, John Tremmel, Frank Schwalbach, Frank Mettee.
Bassos, Messrs Hofmeier, August Pappert, Albert Goldbach, August Goldbach, Jacob Fluenger.

A Dinner Set For \$4.85.
Read our proposition for a dinner set in this issue. If you don't need them for yourself they would make a very handsome present for any friend.



EASTER MORNING
FROM PAINTING BY HOFMANN

Correspondence

SCOTTSDALE.

The funeral of Elsie A. Bissel, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Frank Bissell of Scottsville, was held Wednesday morning at 9:15 from the church of the Assumption. Solemn requiem mass was celebrated by Rev. Father Schnorr of St. Joseph's church, Rochester, assisted by Rev. Father Eckel of the Immaculate Conception church, Rochester, as deacon and Rev. Father Isler of Calcutta, as sub-deacon. The mass was sung by the members of the choir assisted by Miss Dilla Hall, Miss Mary Rowland and Miss Sarah McCaffery at the offertory. The Veni Jesu A. Mor was sung by Miss Hall and Miss McCaffery. As the remains were borne from the church Children of Our Heavenly King was sung by Miss S. McCaffery. The floral offerings were numerous and beautiful and showed the high esteem in which the deceased was held. The Scottsville High School attended in a body. The bearers were Joe Bissel, Joe Meyer of Rochester, King Brown, James Trayhern, Wm. Kelly, Jas Wood of Scottsville.

In Memorium

Of Elsie A. Bissel.
She lived for those who loved her
For those that loved her true,
For the heaven that smiled above her,
And awaited her spirit too,
For all human ties that bound her,
For the task God has assigned her,
For the good that she could do.
She lived to learn their story
Who suffered for her sake
To emulate their glory,
To follow in their wake,
Bards, martyrs, patriots, sages,
The nobles of all ages
Whose deeds crown history's pages
And times great volumes make.
She lived to hail the season,
By gifted minds foretold
When men had lived for reason
And not alone for gold,
When man to man united,
And every wrong was righted,
And the whole world lighted,
As Eden was of old.
She lived to hold communion
With all that was divine,
To feel that there was union,
Twixt nature's heart and thine,
To profit by affliction,
To reap truth from fields of fiction,
To grow wiser by conviction,
Fulfilling God's design.
She lived for those who loved her,
For those that knew her true,
For the heaven that smiled above her,
That awaited her spirit too,
For the wrongs that need resistance,
For the cause that needs assistance,
For the future in the distance
And the good that she could do.
D.M.H.

DANSVILLE.

Rev. Father O'Byrne of Jackson Health Resort, said the early mass at St. Patrick's church, last Sunday.

St. Mary's congregation are making preparations for a supper and dance next week Wednesday.
The Holy Week services were held at 8 o'clock each morning and at 7:30 Wednesday, Thursday and Friday evenings.
On Holy Saturday the services will be at 7 o'clock in both parishes.
Miss Katharine Driscoll's school in district No. 8 Osean enjoyed its Easter vacation this week.
Miss Cecelia Dougherty who is ill at Passaic, Calif., is improving.
The entire community laments the sad and untimely death of Dennis J. Murphy of South Dansville, who died at his father's home, The Maples, on Friday March 26th, aged 21 years. Deceased was a young man who possessed a character of sterling worth and nobility; whose youth just budding into young manhood gave prospects of a bright future. He was active and ambitious and self-sacrificing always doing what was most needful for others. A loving and dutiful son and brother, a beloved friend and companion. He is bereaved by all who knew him. He was a faithful member of the Cadet Society of St. Patrick's church from the time of his first holy communion. This society attended his funeral in a body. He leaves besides his bereaved father and mother, two brothers, William C. of Mt. Morris, and Charles H. of So. Dansville, who have the sympathy of the entire community. The funeral was held from the residence of his father on Tuesday morning at 9:30 o'clock and at St. Patrick's church at 10 o'clock, Rev. W. F. Dunn, officiating. The numerous floral tributes of bereaved relatives and classmates show the high esteem in which he was held. Mrs. D. W. Dunn and Miss Mary Dunn of Buffalo, Mr. Paul Mannon and Mr. and Mrs. James Mannon of Sparta, and Mr. and Mrs. W. J. Murphy and two daughters, Miss Ethel and Eleanor Murphy of West Sparta were the out-of-town relatives who attended the funeral.

In Memory of Dennis Murphy.

Another loved one gone before us,
To his heavenly home above,
Where our Savior gas awaiting
To receive his soul with love.
How sad to part with those so dear,
And break the strongest ties
That bound our hearts with fondest love
In this vale of tears and sighs.
But there will be a glad to-morrow,
When we'll all be going home
And may our loved one their be waiting
Just across the other shore
And we'll be once more united,
With him and God forever more.
May his soul rest in peace.
On April 1st we will move to No. 22 Cortland Street, where we have secured better quarters for our increasing business. All orders for job printing will be promptly taken care of in our usual prompt and efficient manner.

A Dainty Easter Booklet.

An appropriate gift for the season is a dainty Easter booklet, which can be made by any one with deft fingers at very small cost, says a writer in the Pittsburg Dispatch. Cut two pieces of paper of equal size in the form of an egg; cover with either silk or linen, fine and finish the edge with gold or silver cord. Either paint or embroider a small spray of flowers, then in gold or silver ink write in quaint, old letters "Easter greetings." Next cut six pieces of heavy linen paper and paint or write a verse or a few words suitable to the day, as: "He has risen, as he said," "Christ hath burst his prison," "With joyful Easter wishes," "Join all together with a bow of ribbon to match flowers painted on the cover."

Holy Saturday and Easter Eve.

On Holy Saturday and Easter Eve the services vary in the different churches. That in the Greek church lasts all night. "There are great crowds in the church at Jerusalem, though a large admission is charged, who are there to witness the fire descend from heaven into the sepulcher and to light their candles by it. The Easter feast in that church is the most important of the year. Lent over, the ovens are crowded with preparations for banqueting. Every house is fragrant with the odor of pies and baked meats, and everybody is in festal array. A great many visits are paid."

Easter's Peasant King.

Among the peasants of Spain it was the custom to choose a peasant or a poor man as the Emperor Charles V. was passing through a small village in Aragon on Easter day he was met by one of these peasant kings, who said, gravely, "It is I that am king." "Much good may it do you, my friend," replied the emperor. "You have chosen a troublesome employment."

Easter's Symbolic Flower.

The lily, once known as the Persian Beauty, but changed, the legend goes, from yellow to white as the Virgin plucked and held it in her hand, known also as the fleur-de-lis, called by Dante the lily of the Anno, by Gass the golden lily, by Solomon the lily of the field, stands pre-eminently the type of Easter hope and joy.

Old Easter Customs.

For many years the first dish brought to the table on Easter day at Queen's college, Oxford, was red herrings dressed to resemble a man, put on horseback, and said to be a remnant of the peasants which were exhibited in the popular customs that...