

The Catholic Journal.

—THE LEADING DIOCESAN NEWSPAPER—

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AROUND THE GLOBE.

The Anglican or Episcopalian church in Canada has ranged itself on the side of the Catholic church and hereafter no Episcopalian clergyman in the Dominion may remarry a divorced person, whether the innocent person or not.

In his first public remarks since returning from his recent visit to Rome, Archbishop John Keane of Dubuque declared in St. Raphael's Cathedral that the action of the French Government in evicting the Catholic monks and teachers from that country meant its destruction. "France has lost her head," said he, "and is acting madly. Her heart is sensual and carnal. Without the head or heart she is going toward destruction."

President Patton of Princeton Seminary, is not wrapped up in admiration of John D. Rockefeller's Chicago University. In a recent address he said: "We hear it proclaimed from Chicago University—not in these words, perhaps, but in effect—'Truth is any old thing that works.' But that does not cover the matter."

In blessing two parochial schools in New York on Sunday, Auxiliary Bishop Cusack said: "I hope to live to see the day when there is a parochial school attached to every church. I do not refer to Catholic churches alone, but churches of every denomination. They are an absolute necessity, and we see it more and more every day, for they reach the rising generation in a way the public schools do not. You can't teach patriotism without George Washington and you can't teach morality without Jesus Christ."

The golden jubilee of the German Catholic Central Verein in Cincinnati was celebrated this week. The apostolic delegate sang pontifical high mass and 15,000 Catholic men were in the parade.

On October 4th, the Sisters of the Third Order of St. Francis will celebrate the golden jubilee of the establishment of their order in the United States.

Owing to the present quarantine restrictions, which make it almost impossible to observe the law of abstinence, all Catholics of the Archdiocese of New Orleans have been granted a dispensation from that particular discipline of the Church until normal conditions are restored. This news will be welcomed by Catholics all through the State of Louisiana, and particularly in New Orleans, where the fish supply of late has been very uncertain.

The Christian Brothers will open two new schools in Havana this month. One is an academy for business and the languages, and the other is a free school for poor children. Five brothers will have charge. The Rev. Brother Visitor Adolphus Alfred has just returned to Havana from the United States and Canada, where he secured sixteen brothers from different houses for these two schools.

On Thursday, 7th inst., at Pittsburgh, Brother Boniface celebrated the golden jubilee of his profession in the Passionist order. Born at Treves, Germany, May 3, 1835, Brother Boniface is the oldest Passionist brother in America, having been the first to join the brotherhood branch of the order in this country.

Rev. Walter J. Shanley, rector of St. Peter's church, Danbury, Conn., and president of the Catholic Young Men's National Union, has been created a Knight of the Order of Leopold II. by King Leopold of Belgium. Formal notice of the honor conferred upon him and the certificate issued by the King himself were received by Father Shanley last week.

Acting in accordance with a recommendation of Bishop O'Connor of Newark, the diocesan school board has decided to adopt a more general use of the teaching of Irish history in the parochial schools. The subject will be taught only in the parochial schools attended by pupils of Irish descent, and will not be included in the curriculum of the Italian or other foreign-speaking children.

The famous missing death mask of the patriot martyr Robert Emmet has arrived in New York and will be seen at the Irish Industrial Exposition in Madison Square Garden which opens on Sept. 18th and continues for three weeks.

CONSCIENCE

Or, The Trials of May Brooke.

AN AMERICAN CATHOLIC STORY
BY MRS. ANNA H. DORSEY.

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(Continued from last week.)

CHAPTER XVIII

May was sitting in her neat little parlor, knitting and singing, when there a curt, sharp rap on the door. "Come in," she said, looking up; and Mr. Fielding walked in, heated and flurried. "I am very glad to see you, sir. Give me your hat; and let me fetch you a drink of cool water."

"No, ma'am; I am not in a sufficiently pleasant mood with you to accept your hospitalities. I came on legal business," he said, pursing up his mouth, and looking around.

"I am sorry that you are offended with me, sir. What shall I do to obtain your forgiveness?" replied May, with a grave smile.

"Do? What shall you do?" he said, mimicking her. "Do as you always do, and that is just what suits you, ma'am."

"No; I'll do better. I will beg your pardon, and tell you that I am really sorry to have grieved so kind a friend. And begging pardons don't suit me, Mr. Fielding, for you must know I am very proud."

"No doubt of it. You look proud here—living like a Parisian grisette in a garret, and delving from morning until night for your daily bread," he said, testily.

"Dear sir, I do not think I am like a grisette, and this is not a garret. Look around, and see if I am not very nice here. What can be purer and cleaner than this matting, which still smells of the sweet groves of Ceylon. See my chairs and sofa—did you ever see such incomparable chintz? The white ground covered with roses and blue-bells! Here are my books, there my flowers, and this—you know this, do you not?" said May, leading him up to her little oratory.

"No; I only know that the commandments order us not to worship graven images," he said, gruffly.

"You only say that, sir, for I am well assured that you believe no such monstrous thing. Oh no! no more than we worship the stars, which, in their sparkling beauty, lead our thoughts to God. In these sacred delineations we are reminded of our great examples, Jesus and Mary; they tell us better than books can do—better than our unfaithful hearts can, whenever our eyes rest on them that for us the Divine Son and Immaculate Mother assumed the sin-offering of the world. These white hyacinths and violets are emblems of her purity and humility; and carved crucifix, the image of incarnate patience and undying love. Oh, dear Mr. Fielding, I should be worse than a pagan, if I did not keep these memorials of Jesus and Mary ever before me; if I did not let a shadow of my poor love for their infinite clemency and love express itself in veneration for those images which remind me continually of them."

"I didn't come here to talk polemics," said Mr. Fielding, turning away abruptly, and sitting down.

"And will you please, most grave sir, to open the business which has procured me the honor of this visit?" said May, seating herself primly in a chair opposite to him, and folding her little hands together with an air of dignity. Mr. Fielding coughed, to hide a laugh.

"Where is Dr. Burrell?" he inquired.

"Attending to his patients, I presume," she replied, while her face flushed up.

"So. When did your ladyship see him last?"

"I am not aware that it concerns you especially to know," she said, confused.

"Yes it does. I have a right to know every thing about you per fas et nefas. Any one who will burn up a half million in funds and real estate, or, in case she did not burn the will, won't consent to set one aside, which the testator declared on his death-bed was null and void; who refused to come and keep house for a childless old man, who would have treated her in every respect as an honored guest; why flew off like a fussy little wren, when her affluent cousin offered to provide for her; and who, last of all, rejects one of nature's noblemen—the best match in

the city—the dence knows for what; I consider non compos mentis, and quite unable to take care of herself."

May's countenance was a study while Mr. Fielding poured out this vial of wrath on her head. Smiles, and tears, and blushes flitted in bright tides over it, making it very radiant and beautiful; but when he summed up the evidence, and the true cause of his ire burst on her, she laughed outright, with such a clear, merry peal, that Mr. Fielding was obliged to yield to its influence.

"You are an incorrigible little wretch, May! But tell me, soberly, why you rejected Dr. Burrell?"

"Simply, sir, because I have not the remotest idea of marrying; and if I had, I do not think I should find those sympathies, affinities, and qualities in Dr. Burrell which would secure my happiness."

"Whew! whew!" exclaimed Mr. Fielding, waving his hat around his head: "Ne quid nimis!"

"Don't abuse me, sir, in an unknown tongue," said May, seriously.

"Child, do you expect to find so much excellence in one character on earth, as you desire?" said the old lawyer, putting his hat down.

"I fear not, sir; but until I do, I shall remain single."

"Well, you deserve to. If any one ever deserved the fate of an old maid, you do. But I want you to understand one thing. I have not given up my point about that will. According to your express commands, I have made no movement in the affair, but nem. con. I shall present the case at the present term of the Orphan's Court as a fraud. I have waited long enough for your prayers and novenas, or whatever it is you call them. It is very clear to me that the powers on high do not intend to trouble themselves about courts and questions of equity, and all that."

"You won't dare to do so yet, sir. I shall protest against it so far as I am concerned I have faith in prayer and shall wait," exclaimed May. "It is because every thing is draped in materialism that we do not receive more aid from the heavenly powers."

The door opened suddenly, and Walter Jerrold came in, looking pale and haggard. He grasped May's hand and bowed to Mr. Fielding, who, muttering and angry, made his exit.

"What is the matter, Mr. Jerrold?" inquired May, kindly.

"Helen seems ill, and I have brought the carriage for you, May. She asks continually for you, and fears you will not come."

"I will go with you instantly," she said, and ran into her dressing closet to put on her hat and scarf. "What ails Helen?"

"That is more than I can tell you. She has feverish nights, and is silent and depressed. We made up a party last week to go to the cathedral, during the 'Mission,' to hear a celebrated preacher. Helen went very unwillingly, and since then she has been moping and starting, and altogether in a strange mood, for one who ought to be happy," replied Mr. Jerrold, with a gloomy air. By this time they had got down stairs, and May was seated in the splendid carriage, on her way to Upperton-square.

"Poor Helen! I hope it may be in my power to save her. What does her physician say?"

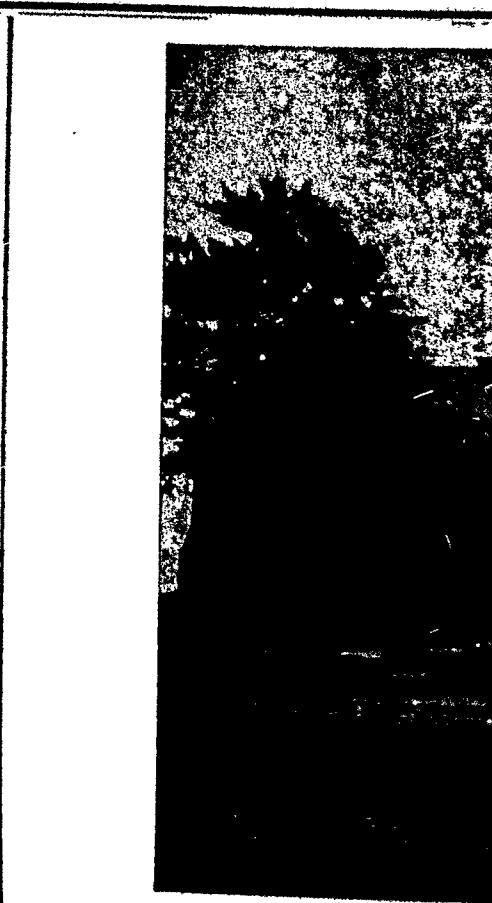
"That is the most singular part of the thing. She positively refuses to see one. Indeed, May, to be frank with you, I fear there is something dreadful preying on Helen's mind. She sees no company; and although she had prepared to go to Newport with my mother, she declined going; in fact, it's all a mist, and I am puzzled to death to find out the end of it."

"Mr. Jerrold," said straightforward May, "these are all the signs of a troubled conscience. Did you know that Helen was once a Catholic, and in virtually abandoning her religion, she is only suffering the pangs of a soul which cannot be at rest in its apostasy?"

"Do you really believe this, May?" he asked, eagerly.

"I really do. Religion is a vital principle. It cannot be torn from the soul without inflicting the most incurable wounds," she replied, while her eyes filled up with tears; "and these wounds give birth to an anguish, which is the prelude of eternal woe."

"Why did she do it, May?" he did not require it. It is true I was better pleased to have her a Protestant, but I thought she was exercising her own free will in the matter. Do you know it would grieve me sincerely if I thought I had influenced



ST. BERNARD'S SEMINARY.

her? It would not a month ago, but now—hang it all!" said Mr. Jerrold, taking off his hat, and running his fingers through his hair.

[To be continued.]

He Will Not Forsake Us.

How sweet it is at eventide,
When our daily tasks are o'er,
To enter in where Jesus dwells
And there in peaceful solitude
Before his earthly throne,
Adore His loving Sacred Heart
And offer Him our own.
When friends seem to forsake us
Oh let us not despair,
We know that on our Altars,
Our God is waiting there,
Waiting to receive us,
Our only friend that is true,
Whose head for us was crowned with
thorns,
And his hands and feet pierced through.

He will not forsake us,
He knows our hopes and fears,
Let us ask His help while passing
Through this vale of signs and tears.
He will guide our wandering footsteps
Toward His heavenly throne;
He will make our cross seem lighter,
Because Jesus loves His own.

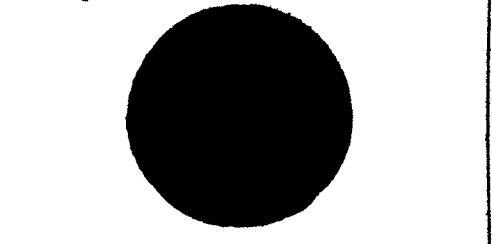
Do we forget that once He left
His heavenly home on high,
And came on earth among sinful men
On Calvary's cross to die,
And because our Jesus wished
To prove His love divine,
He remains within our midst,
In form of bread and wine.

He is with us on our altars,
When the noonday sun is bright,
When the twilight shadows deepen,
And through the darkness of the night
There our God is waiting,
Who created earth and sky,
Waiting for a word of love,
While so many pass Him by.

Oh, teach us gentle Jesus,
Each day to love Thee more,
And turn our thoughts to Thee,
When we pass the church's door.
Teach us how to serve Thee,
Before it is too late,
That when Thou callest we may be
worthy
To enter heaven's gate. M. C. W.

BAKER THEATRE

Great preparations have been made for the opening of the Baker Theatre Monday next by Messrs. J. H. Moore and W. B. McCallum, the new managers of the theatre. The house has been entirely cleaned and renovated and painters have made the interior look like new. A new retiring room for ladies and a smoking room for gentlemen have been added. The opening play, "The Altar of Friendship" is by Madeline Lucette Ryley. It is a high class comedy drama and is pungent with wit and sparkles with brilliant and pointed dialogue. With Bert Lytell and



IDA ADAIR

Ida Adair in the leading roles it should prove unusually entertaining to Rochester audiences, especially as the old favorites of the Cook Opera House Stock Company will all have good parts. Souvenirs of the Miss Adair will be given at the opening matinee Monday, September 18.

"Alabama" will be the offering for the week beginning, Sept. 25.

Job Printing

When in need of job printing of any description call and get our figures.

Sargent Must Pay.

Justice Dunwell has endorsed the report of Referee Henry W. Conklin, in the matter of fixing the amount of damages due the successful defendant in the case of James Sargent against St. Mary's Orphan Asylum, and Mr. Sargent must pay costs of \$737.36.

Injunction proceedings were brought by Mr. Sargent to restrain the city from paying salaries to four nuns employed as teachers in the asylum. The teachers were employed by the board of education, but the plaintiff objected that the city had no right to apply school funds for such a purpose. Justice Rich held that the law had not been violated, and that the nuns were entitled to their salaries. Mr. Sargent carried the case to the Court of Appeals, where he was defeated and is now compelled to pay the costs of the action.

St. Mary's Hospital Report.

Patients in hospital August 1, 121; admitted during August, 108; births, 8; died, 8; discharged, 125; patients remaining in hospital Sept. 1, 101. Charity patients, 28; private, 37; city, county and town, 19; ward pay, 17; total 101.

Total number of calls, 82; hurry calls, 22; cases transferred to St. Mary's Hospital, 61; cases transferred to homes and stations, 18; to other hospitals, 1; not taken nor cared for, 2.

Out For One Night.

The C & B Line is willing to become responsible for your comfort and enjoyment when traveling between Cleveland and Buffalo en route East or West. The mammoth and elegant steamer, "City of Erie" and "City of Buffalo" of the C & B Line, "the twin flyers of the lakes" will continue to perform daily service until December 1st, leaving either City at 8:00 p. m., arrive at the other at 8:30 a. m. Central Standard Time. Now is the best time of the year to enjoy a delightful, restful, and invigorating sail on Lake Erie. Lowest rates to all points in the United States and Canada. Through tickets sold and baggage checked to destination. Before deciding on any trip, whether business or pleasure call on or write W. E. Herman, G. P. A., C & B Transit Co., Cleveland, O., who will be glad to furnish all the information you desire, thus avoiding all annoyances. Ask your ticket agent for and please see that your tickets read via the C & B Line.

Cook Opera House.

The Cook Opera House will next week offer as its headline attraction the Angoust family. This is a juggling act from Europe. Hal Davis and Inez Macaulay, will present their well known offering, "Pals." Belle Hathaways baboons; Agosta Glose in singing and piano imitation; Cantwell and Harris, singers and dancers; Harry LeClair, giving satirical impersonations of famous actresses; John Geoger a trick violinist and the kinetograph make up the balance of the bill.

At Holy Redeemer to-morrow.

The corner-stone of the new parish hall will be laid to-morrow afternoon at 4 o'clock. Bishop McQuaid will be present, and the different societies of the church will turn out. All are invited to attend.

ST. BERNARD'S SEMINARY.

Large Number of Students in Attendance.

St. Bernard's Seminary on Monday evening, Sept. 11th, had an attendance of 110 students, everything bids fair for a successful year. Tuesday the spiritual retreat opened and closes Saturday morning. The retreat is given by one or more professors of the Seminary interspersed now and then by instructive talks by Bishop McQuaid Saturday is a free day, and the students are especially urged to spend this day with their new life. The retreat begins next Monday and has returned from the retreat. It takes up his work again on professional staff. A number of students in attendance have been stated that they have taken the seminary to its capacity. In the future, it is evident how necessary it is to contemplate new buildings.

St. Bernard's Seminary coming to be recognized as the leading institution of the diocese of ecclesiastical education in America.

Bishop McQuaid's keen eye, the extra exertion which he is enjoying, merited recognition of the education in the United States.

It was the "dollar sign" in philosophy and education recognized as purely scientific and high in non-Catholic education more pretentious, there were nearly so many additions to the "Ph. D." after their names.

St. Bernard's is a large and generous of the growth of the Catholic church in the States—the common sense "mits contributions." Now, donated the buildings of the professorships—beyond two.

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Every passenger on the coast, every rider in carriage or automobile, is forced to see the monument to the Cook Opera House and the rest of the bishop in the cause of education.

Mgr. McQuaid's brother-in-law, who has recognized the advantages of St. Bernard's Seminary, they have sent to the Seminary students to be educated. The registration represents a Catholic priesthood of the United States but of Canada.

There are enrolled students from California, from the great west, from Illinois, from the east, from Toronto, from the States, from the East.

His long St. Bernard's will set its imprint upon the lives of well known every diocese in America.

Parsons

Mr. Charles Parsons of Cleveland, O., is spending a few days as guest of Mr. and Mrs. J. H. Woodward Sr. Miss Lillian McQuaid, N. Y., is in Westchester relative.