

The Catholic Journal

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Catholic Schools.

Once more our Catholic schools are open for the instruction of Catholic youth. It is to be hoped that no Catholic parent will so forget the duty he owes to his children...

Pastor Russell.

Like the late lamented Rev. Tammage, Pastor Russell, of the Brooklyn Tabernacle, believes the people cannot have too much of a good thing. He believes his sermons are good things so he has syndicated them and sells them to such papers as will print and pay for them.

the really ignorant man or he has fitted up a Bible to fit his own peculiar doctrines in which case he is basely deceiving his readers. We say this, because there are any number of Scriptural passages which directly and positively contradict this preacher, even in the reading by non-theological students and laymen.

Canalejas Afloat

In reply to an article in the London "Daily Telegraph" lauding the action of the Spanish President in "suppressing" the great gifts presented the new supreme Spanish demonstration which was presided by those who know her to have taken place at St. Sebas long and best furnished another man Mrs. C. C. Jeffie writes in evidence of the worth of the "English Catholic Times" woman Monsignor Walsh, the "This magnificent assemblage of talented and venerable pastor of Catholic parties was composed St. Peter's church in Troy, made of committees of the four provinces of Navarre, Guipuzcoa, Biscaya and included Alave and Vizcaya and included representatives of all shades of opinion, who agreed to a solemn protest against the political opinion, who agreed to a solemn protest against the political opinion, who agreed to a solemn protest against the political opinion...

The Political Position

When this issue of the Catholic Journal reaches its readers, Dublin to write slanderous and insulting things about Catholic priests and people, the renegade Catholic, surely ought not to be held up in a leading Catholic and Nationalist Irish newspaper as such an exemplar in Irish literature. No two men in all the world did more to "frame an indictment against a whole people" than Carleton, with his poisoned pen, and George Cruikshank, with his caricatures of Irish politicians and their political intrigues.

Courtesies Exchanged.

These communications read at the Congress are self-explanatory. To His Majesty, King George V. The Catholics of the empire, bishops, priests, laity present at the International Eucharistic Congress in Montreal pray your majesty to accept their respected homage of unwavering loyalty and their expression of profound gratitude for the modification made in the royal declaration. With them the other visiting members of the world, wish your majesty and the royal family continued happiness and prosperity. (Signed) Vincenzo Cardinal Vannutelli.

His Eminence Cardinal Vannutelli, Montreal. I sincerely thank your Eminence and all who are present at the International Eucharistic Congress in Montreal for the expression of loyalty and good wishes contained in the telegram which I have received today with much pleasure and satisfaction. (Signed) George R. I. Such instances as these prove that the Church is coming into her own again in Great Britain, also that ancient bigotry is lessening there.

A Splendid Choice. Judging from the many encomiums we have read and heard passed upon Miss Kate Mahoney the newly elected supreme president of the L.C. B. A., she must be a woman of rare capacity and able to make and hold staunch friends. She is a public school teacher in Troy and was recently chosen to represent her sister teachers as a delegate to study European Educational institutions.

Her sisters of the Troy and Albany branches of the L. C. B. A., a few days ago tendered her a splendid reception at the Rensselaer Inn, in Troy, and the adding of the Spanish dresses there and the magnificent gifts presented the new supreme president by those who know her to have taken place at St. Sebas long and best furnished another man Mrs. C. C. Jeffie writes in evidence of the worth of the "English Catholic Times" woman Monsignor Walsh, the "This magnificent assemblage of talented and venerable pastor of Catholic parties was composed St. Peter's church in Troy, made of committees of the four provinces of Navarre, Guipuzcoa, Biscaya and included Alave and Vizcaya and included representatives of all shades of opinion, who agreed to a solemn protest against the political opinion, who agreed to a solemn protest against the political opinion, who agreed to a solemn protest against the political opinion...

This note from the "Catholic Standard and Times" should be pasted in every Catholic scrapbook. "The truest of the most powerful, the noblest delineator of Irish life," is the verdict which "The Weekly Freeman," of Dublin, allows one of its contributors to pass, without correction, on William Carleton. The man who was hired by the "Priests' Protection Society" in Dublin to write slanderous and insulting things about Catholic priests and people, the renegade Catholic, surely ought not to be held up in a leading Catholic and Nationalist Irish newspaper as such an exemplar in Irish literature. No two men in all the world did more to "frame an indictment against a whole people" than Carleton, with his poisoned pen, and George Cruikshank, with his caricatures of Irish politicians and their political intrigues.

Of the Passion Play 1910. Mr. Standish writes: "The play is good as who could expect any more than let him disregard any personal or partisan appeal and for the sake of his conscience, good in itself. And any one who has the means and the opportunity of seeing it, and does not see it, neglects a means of grace ready to his hand, and loses both an intellectual stimulus and spiritual inspiration.

Just read over this issue of the Catholic Journal and see how much information on Catholic matters printed herein have appeared in the liberal and non-sectarian secular press?

If you want to be informed on Catholic subjects you must subscribe to and read a Catholic paper.

Rochester Catholics extended a generous welcome to that grand old man of the Catholic hierarchy in Ireland, Cardinal Logue.

Rev. H. F. Hinde, vicar of the Anglican Church of the Annunciation, Brighton, England, in a letter which he has addressed to his Bishop, expresses his firm belief in the doctrine of the Real Presence and his inability to comply with the direction that there shall be no encouragement of adoration or worship of sacrament. Hence his resignation, which follows closely upon that of Rev. Arthur Cocks, vicar of St. Bartholomew's Anglican church, Brighton, which was brought about by a similar difficulty.



Father Lambert Passes Away.

Rev. Louis A. Lambert, D. D. Sermon. "Inesaurus B. ducus, LL. D., died at 7 o'clock Sunday morning at Newfoundland, N. J.ence, which is a most highly prized aid to research. The Father Lambert was rector of the Assumption B. V. M. church, at Scottsville, editor of the Free-men's Journal, author of widely known works on religious subjects, a literature of international reputation and possessor of friends innumerable. Father Lambert suffered a severe illness two years ago, but recovered to some extent. A few weeks ago when on a visit to Rev. A. S. Quinan, of the diocese of New Jersey he was again seized with the illness and at that time he was removed to the sanitarium charge of the Scottsville church. He suffered from hardening of the arteries, for which there is steady growth of the little parish, both in numbers and in influence, the power of his genial and yet dignified presence winning many unbelievers to Christianity.

During his charge several improvements were made to the Scottsville church, among them the addition as a gift for himself to the congregation of a set of fourteen of alto relief stations of the cross, on the occasion of his golden jubilee which occurred in February, 1901.

The funeral was held Thursday and special trains were run by the B. & P. Co. to Scottsville and it was shortly after the arrival of the train carrying several hundred members of Father Lambert's congregation that the chanting of a requiem mass, with Father Curran as assistant. Rev. J. H. Day and Rev. S. Fitzsimons were deacons of honor and Rev. G. J. Eisler deacon of the mass. Rev. Dr. A. B. Meenan was master of ceremonies. Rev. M. J. Krieg, chaplain of the state school of industry, was sub-deacon. The music of the mass was sung by a choir of priests, led by Father Petter. Bishop Hickey began a mass in the battles of Shiloh and Pittsburg Landing, as well as many other engagements, his bravery miral Hanford, U. S. N., retired; in the face of danger being sever ex-Judge John D. Lynn, G. J. al times recognized by the heads of the department.

After two years service in the army Father Lambert was again appointed pastor at Cairo, now grown to be an important post where he remained until 1868, when he accepted appointment to the chair of moral theology and philosophy at the Paulist Novitiate, Fifty-ninth street, New York city. From there he was removed to Senca Falls and later to St. Mary's church Waterloo.

In 1877 Father Lambert founded the Catholic Times at Waterloo, which at once took rank with the leading Catholic journals of the country and gained a circulation in Central, Southern and Western New York. In the fall of 1881 the Times was consolidated with the Union of Buffalo and is now known as the Catholic Union and Times. Some of the most important works are: "Notes on Ingersoll," a reply to Ingersoll's "Christians Amen."

Bishop Hickey spoke of the life of Father Lambert, drawing a lesson of devotion to duty from it. He discoursed on the duties of the priesthood, so faithfully performed and then touched a personal note referring to the unassuming simplicity of true greatness, which was Father Lambert's distinguishing trait. The Bishop pointed to the love borne the dead pastor by his parishioners, mentioned his remarkable writings and closed with the impressive words of the ritual, "May his soul and the souls of the faithful departed, through the mercy of God, rest in peace. Amen."

For the Church Debt. By ALICE McDONALD. Copyright 1910 by American Press Association.

You will never get Edith," said Dave Spalding to his friend Luther Bennett and you may as well not try. You are rich and she is poor, but you're not the kind of a fellow she would fancy. "You think so?" "I know so." "What will you give her for a wedding present if I do?" "What will I give? It seems to me that treats you will talk I lose. What will you give if you don't?" "I'll give a thousand dollars to any charity you name." "In what time?" "One year." "Has she received any encouragement?" "None whatever." "Very well. I'll go you. How do you propose to win?" "The basis of my operations will be money." "She'll not marry for money." "Not directly, but she may be induced to do so indirectly." "A few weeks later Bennett received a note from Miss Edith Crowwell stating that a fair was to be given to raise money for the church of which she was a member with a view to paying off the debt. She hoped he would attend and help the cause. Mr. Bennett replied that he would be on hand. When the evening for the sale arrived he stumped up to Miss Crowwell's booth, expended \$10 in various articles he had to use for and left them to be sold again. Miss Crowwell was disappointed. She had expected to get at least double the amount from one she knew to be her admirer and rich. "Is there nothing else you see that you want?" "Nothing else? I haven't yet bought anything I want." "Is there nothing I can procure for you?" "Yes; I would like a photograph of your pretty face, but that, of course, is not for sale." "Miss Crowwell made no reply for awhile. She was thinking she might get a pretty sum for the church by yielding in the matter. Finally she said: "Of course my likeness is not for sale, but I might give it to the church, and the church could sell it." "Certainly." "How much would it bring?" "A thousand dollars." "Miss Crowwell caught her breath. There were two reasons for her doing so. She was flattered that any man should value her photograph so highly, and she would be delighted to hand in a thousand dollars to the church. She turned the matter over rapidly to her mind. What difference would Bennett's possession of her likeness make? A man might buy a photograph of a fashionable beauty for a few cents. Those of actresses were let and sold for \$100. The debt was \$1200. The \$1000 would undoubtedly be raised at this fair. The \$100 she would get for her photograph would complete the amount required. "What would you propose to do with my photograph?" she asked. "Wear it in the hunting case of my watch." "Would any one except yourself see it?" "One standing by when I looked for the time of day would be likely to see it." "Miss Crowwell thought again. "Will you do anything else with it?" she asked. "No." "You think it over. The fair lasts two evenings. Come tomorrow evening and I'll give you an answer." Bennett went away, assuming a careless air, though he was much interested in the proposed deal. He was desperately in love with the girl and would have paid a dozen church debts to get her. The next evening (late) he stumped at her booth. As soon as she saw him, the color left her cheek. She was waiting on some one else at the time and as soon as she had finished opened a little box, took out a cabinet photograph and handed it to Bennett. He glanced a look of triumph as he drew forth a pocket check book, wrote a check for \$1000 and gave it to her. She folded it, placed it in the box from which she had taken the photograph and said: "You can put in the head off if you like, and it will fit in your watch case." "That's exactly what I propose to do." And he walked away, apparently as carelessly as if he had purchased a pin cushion. The next day Luther Bennett while chatting with his friend Dave Spalding took out his watch to look at the time, and Spalding caught a glimpse of Miss Crowwell's head in the case. "By Jove!" exclaimed Spalding. "What's the matter?" "You have won all right." "I don't claim to have won." And, pleading an engagement, Bennett hurried away. Spalding went at once to Miss Crowwell, told her that he had seen her head in Bennett's watch case and asked her if Bennett had a right to wear it there. Miss Crowwell was stunned. She admitted that he had, but she wouldn't explain. Since she was unwilling to have it known that she had sold her likeness even for the church she never explained. She sent for Bennett, who came and convinced her that there was but one way out of the matter—to marry him.