March 9 (1848). I hunted up the Propaganda, saw the Cardinal, and took dinner at the common table. And am now fairly booked, and, as Brown says, have my Beadle assigned to me and am in prison. Well, well, well, well, well, well, well. Regular as clockwork is everything. But as yet I do not know all they do. I am going to Confession tomorrow night to a German who speaks some English. I am happy to get settled down once more. — Very happy. . . . . . . .

March 13. I went to Confession to Mr. Feifer and on Sunday I went to Communion. Would that I had brought there all the fervor that I had in some of the storms.

They brought me a pair of stockings and so forth. Twelve Pauls. There is a Scotchman in our camarata with whom I have got on to the discussion of opinion about rhetoric. His ideas are very crude and mixed up, but —— I have this silly vanity for thin foundation, as I can very distinctly see from other indications. I mean to try to break it off. When? When? "Trifles of trifles, old vanities hang softly about me and say canst thou live without this and this?"

March 16. Today was recreation day. What a thing it is for the soul to be alone with God! Solitude of the body does not necessarily bring it, though it may induce it in the well-disposed.

Palm Sunday. We have entered upon Passion Week in Rome. I am not certain whether or not I do well, but I have thought of writing my first impressions as a memorial of the fact and perhaps to be of some others' use. The ceremony that struck me as the most solemn was the singing of the Gospel. For in the different persons singing I more vividly conceived the reality of our Savior's bitter passion. Although I have read over the Gospel many times, especially when I used to go to Protestant Sunday School, yet I have a habit of looking upon this suffering of the Eternal Son of God as a kind of dream. I fixed my intellect solely upon it, but was not able to fix my imagination, not able to regard it as a real thing that actually took place at a certain time and place.

. . . . But when it was sung and when the shrill voice of one said, "How much will you give me that I betray Him?" and then the deep solemn intonation of our Savior's words, and the medium voice recounting the history, I got a more vivid idea of it than I had. . . . .

Mercoledi Santo. We had this afternoon the Matins and Lauds that belong to Giovedi Santo Mattina. There was something inexpressibly solemn in it. The Psalms are all very mournful, and very abusive of the nations. And then the intervening lamentations. "The ways of Zion mourn because there is none that come up now to the Feast." Desolate, desolate is the city of God. And then the wailing,
Jerusalem, Jerusalem, convertere ad Dominum Deum vestrum. And the answer taken from the Passion of our Redeemer. And finally, the Miserere. It was very solemn, all. Christus factus est obedientia usquequo ad mortem et mortem crucis, "And we, the very night in which He was betrayed," says St. Paul, "while our sins were conspiring against Him to overwhelm Him with interior agony indescribable and unimaginable and with exterior ignominy, insult, torture at that very time when He was feeling the malice of our sins. He gave us the compendium of all His gifts, the source of all our good, the hope we have of eternal life, the sure pledge we have of a release from present evils, from the dominion of our wretched passions.

The week is past, and I have seen so many things that I cannot now collect my impressions. The High Mass at St. Peter's was the most magnificent. When the Pope elevated the Host, the band commenced playing softly, away off on the pozzas(?) above, the windows being open. It sounded as of the other world. Soft, floating, rich. . . . . One thing I must remember that I ought to make some preparation and some effort to penetrate the spirit of the ceremonies. . . . .

May 21. I got some steel pens today and so concluded to begin writing again.

May 25. Yesterday morning I made another forte resolution, and as I concluded to give it up for good. I have been able to keep my resolution so far. How long from now till I may break it I do not know. This morning it was said, "I fear you are going to make yourself a saint." "They say you are studying the lives of the Saints." I blushed and felt angry at the person who had told this of me. I am not the first time ashamed to confess my desire of becoming devout; perhaps the desire is not real. It certainly is not very deep-rooted or else it would operate more powerfully. Good dreams it is said are a sign of progress. My dreams are mingled, sometimes are good, sometimes bad.

May 25. Today we visited the Vatican Museum. We passed through nearly the whole. What I admired most was the Transfiguration of Raphael. There was another by Raphael of the taking down the body from the cross, in which the body looked dead indeed. Though I did not like the expression on some of the women. There was also a picture of the Resurrection in which the wounds of our Savior were depicted so well that it made my flesh crawl to look at the large holes through the palms of His hands and His side. If it was so painful to look at the picture what must it have been on the Blessed Virgin to look at the reality? How much more painful for Him to suffer them! Many people were there today.

I wrote to the Bishop today. Was occupied almost all day.

May 26. And today wrote my letter over again not being satisfied with it. I managed to spend a good part of this day in writing. My vanity is too much involved in this matter to permit me to write quietly. I am dissatisfied now with what I have done.

Today was the festival of St. Philip Neri. The VII had a little celebration and afterwards we went up and sang the litany of the Blessed Virgin. After which we kissed the image of the saint, and pressed it to our foreheads. This afternoon we went to his church and heard a sermon first and afterwards a part of Vespers.

May 29. I worked all this day in getting up a few objections to the prop. about composing the permission of evils with the goodness. I afterwards showed them. I was never more mortified in my life with a thing of this kind than I was.
with the contempt with which he treated them and the manner in which he said, "Coraggio." The fact was I had been plunging myself all the time on the acuteness of my objections, and imagining that they were worthy to have account made of them. And so I had been striving all day to work them into proper form. And, after all read, he scratched his head and said that they were obscure. It was a good thing for me. Gradually I hope I will get rid of this notion I am better than other people. And then I will be able to think about having some little virtue.

May 30. I have done nothing in particular today. This afternoon I read over to spite myself the two meditations in the Div. Communicant. It is incredible what a dryness they have for me. I went on criticising their style and now thinking about something else. A thought struck, however, whilst I was reading them. How vanity spoils the works of man! How it ruins everything. It would seem as though the curse of God is on every lie. Whether it be a lie of manner, of intention, of malice, or of folly, or of what not. Friendship founded on falsehood is sure to end in misery. It may remain for a little very firm, but in the end it will prove vain. Witness my friendship with Leo Bottles. It was a hollow lie that correspondence we had after I became a Catholic, he wishing not to seem inconstant, and I not to seem bigoted; i.e., both of us trying to seem. Doubtless there lingered some undefined remembrance of old affection; but it was a faded flower, a sapless trunk, an exterior wanting inward reality. Else I would have urged upon him more strongly, more incessantly, more vehemently, that he ought to save his soul. When we were walking together to Mass, why did I not explain to him the meaning, the majesty, the beauty of that Adorable Sacrifice? Because my affection wanted reality, wanted interior life. Vanity is a foe to friendship. Again how vanity by dividing deadens every human effort, and renders contemptible the actor who strives.

June 6th. This morning I meditate on the Incarnation. I started to imagine Heaven in order to figure to myself the wonder of the inhabitants when they saw their Lord and King become one of the horrid race, the stench of whose crimes continually revolted the angel messengers. I do not think it best to lay much stress on those imaginations; nor, unless in the beginning I can easily fix it, would I try. Times pass. I am defeated and I get mad into the bargain. Irving says of Columbus that he was a man of that kind, whose imagination was carried along with his intellect and whose convictions thereby penetrated through his whole being, becoming full of life, active, enthusiastic. And this is an ensem of greatness. I have observed the same thing in William often, and the manner in which he used to hear Mass makes me blush now who ought to be much better than he having many opportunities which he has not. Said he once to me, I do not know how it is that one can have human respect. For me my convictions are so deep and so earnest that I never once think of men when I am to perform any duty of that kind. Pride suggests to me "that is impossible." Yet I know it is true; neither do I believe that there is human respect at the bottom of it as is the case with me. I have seen him make the sign of the cross slowly before many of the Puseyites who were looking on with curiosity. The change that had been wrought in "Rosey" and that without the least affection, but the greatest act of this kind was that of Dr. Berrian's not being asked by him to say grace. Poor Annie, how she must have trembled at the thought of his doing it, and the thought of his not doing it. Annie told me once when she was recovering from a mortal sickness, as we feared, that she found it would be a great consolation in the hour of death to have been punctual in attending to all one's little devotions. And yet poor thing she did not seem much troubled; but secretly resigned. This morning I served Mass for Father Rafetti. He is very exact. He must be a very holy man to be able to give instructions without distraction.
This afternoon I was going to read faithfully. I declare I suffer either in imagination or in reality exceedingly. I was hot, the fleas were biting me, and I was nervous.

June 10. I went to confession. But says P.F.: you lose your time; you want in respect. Do you not ask favors of Jesus Christ when you go to visit Him in the Blessed Sacrament? If you were in the presence of the Pope you would not fail to employ the time in which you were allowed to see him in asking all you wanted. Much more should that time be filled up which you spend in the presence of Jesus Christ. And sure you would not be distracted in the presence of the Pope? Distracted! I would sit trembling and blushing and thinking of nothing but of the time when he would bend his eyes upon me; and yet I kneel at my ease and look around until all are in, then close my eyes and make an act of Faith!

June 11. I went to Communion after have seen Brown, Roddan, etc., ordained. They were ordained on the day of the Advent of the Holy Ghost.

June 12. This morning I served Brown's Mass along with Morris. Last night when Brown came to ask us to serve his Mass for him I requested him to say his first Mass in the Cathedral of Cincinnati for Father and Mother. Said he, "I am going to say my first Mass in America for my father and mother. For," says he, "we must try and pray the scales off from their eyes." I thought afterwards that it was not always the scales on the eyes that prevented them seeing, but rather the chain on the will.

June 15. There were my parents yearning and thirsting after the fountain of life. There rather they hung between heaven and hell and I saw them going the downward road and suffered them to go without trying to help it. Many times I looked upon them and forgot it. Oh! God suffer not the bosom in which I used to nestle, the knees by which I used to kneel; the lips that taught me "Our Father" and that impressed so many other loving lessons of virtue on my memory; the hands that used to caress me and fondle me in infancy - to burn in hell through my fault. Suffer not my meek, suffering mother to suffer in pain. Bring her home to Thee. Bring our scattered hearts home to Thee. And though we be wide estrown - like the leaves in a winter storm - over the earth, gather us up in Thy mercy and bring us all together home to Thee.

June 16. I made no meditation this morning; but went to the Gest to serve Roddan's Mass at the altar of St. Francis Xavier along with Quinn. Quinn is a good fellow.

June 17. Today was the election of Pius IX, and we had this morning a visit to the Cupola of St. Peter's. What an immense work is that!

June 18. We had tempo libero.

June 19. I did not write, but I went to see the Church at the Roman College. It was fitted up most beautifully in the inside. The chandeliers and the accompaniments were so disposed as to throw a most brilliant light on the altar above which was a statue of the saint in his usual posture.

June 20. I went to Communion this morning at the same time that I served Mass.

June 22. Those fleas are terrible. They bother a fellow in his examinations. "I would not mind more than a flea bite," used to be a proverb at home to express slightness of pain. But here it would not express very great contempt for the pain.

(To be continued)
(Comment: It is evident that not all the Baptisms recorded at St. Joseph's were of people living there. In the early years the Dominican Fathers at Somerset travelled to many missions and settlements to celebrate Mass and administer the Sacraments. They could get to some places only infrequently. Hence, sometimes more than one in a family was baptized at the same time.)

1831 (Continued)

July 4: Margaret Curran, b. Jan. 2, 1827, of Michael Curran and Mary Robinson; sponsors, Thomas Flowers and Margaret Clark. -- Fr. D. J. O'Leary, O.P.

July 4: John Scully, of Michael Scully and Anna McDonnell; sponsors, Adam Clark and Mary McDonnell. -- Fr. D. J. O'Leary, O.P.

July 15: Anna McFarlin, of Michael and Catherine McFarlin; sponsors, Hugh Sharkey and Mary Ann, wife. -- C. D. Bowling.

July 31: Joseph F. Buckhammon, of John and Mary Buckhammon; sponsors, Patrick and Bridget Donley. -- C. D. Bowling.

Aug. 7: James Anthony Dittoe, of John and Lucretia Dittoe; sponsors, Anthony Dittoe and Catherine Dittoe. -- James V. Bullock.

Aug. 8: Patrick Sweeney, of Patrick Sweeney and Elizabeth Cronin; sponsors, Patrick O'Hara and Anna Clark. -- Fr. D. J. O'Leary.

Aug. 8: Elizabeth Sweeney, of Patrick Sweeney and Elizabeth Cronin; sponsors, Patrick O'Hara and Anna Clark. -- Fr. D. J. O'Leary.

Aug. 8: Mary Murphy, of Hugh Murphy and Anna Atkinson; sponsors, Michael Scully and Margaret Clark. -- Fr. D. J. O'Leary.

Aug. 15: Patrick Curran, of Michael Curran and Mary Robinson; sponsors, John Dittoe and Susanna Slevin. -- Fr. D. J. O'Leary.

Aug. 15: Cornelius and Joseph Solomon Curran, children of Michael Curran and Mary Robinson; sponsors, John Dittoe and Susanna Slevin. -- Frater D. J. O'Leary.

Aug. 21: Ceremonies supplied for Mary McGarry, of John McGarry and Mary Carr; sponsors, John Angles and Sarah McDermott (fuit anteap private baptizati ab Henrico Dittoe in villa Somerset). -- Frater D. J. O'Leary.

Sept. 2: Sara Kelly, of Patrick Kelly and Mary Kelly; sponsors, John ______ and Margaret O'Hara. -- Fr. D. J. O'L.

Sept. 5: Henry McGally, of James McNally and Isabella McEvittin(?); sponsors, James Hanlon and Mary Johanna Robey. -- D. J. O'Leary.

----- : Felix McTevinan, of Michael and Ann McTevinan; sponsors, John Nagle and Mary McPadden.

----- : Mary McCann, of Daniel and Nancy McCann; sponsors, Daniel O'Hara and Elizabeth Cassily.

Oct. 9: James Patridge, of Peter and Anna Patridge; sponsors, Henry Martin and Mary Ann Clark. -- C. D. Bowling.

Oct. 9: Mary Magary, of John and Elizabeth Magary; sponsors, John McG------ and Rose Caton. -- C. D. Bowling.

Oct. 24: Baptized Catherine ------.

Oct. 30: Michael McCarthy, of Owen McCarthy and Mary Loony; sponsors, Edward Br------- and Anna Bonestile. -- Frater D. J. O'Leary.

----- : Mary, of James Gallagher and Mary Mile; sponsors, David Piron and Sara Johnson. -- J. V. Bullock.

Nov. 8: John, of Patrick McCoughlin. -- Fr. D. J. O'Leary.

Nov. 19: Elizabeth of Charles Daly and Elizabeth McConnell; sponsor, Anna Anderson. -- D. J. O'Leary.

Dec. 2: John Hultlade, of Peter and Catherine; sponsors, David Perring and Catherine Perung. -- C. D. Bowling.
1831 (Continued)


Dec. 11: Margaret, of John McKeeney and Rosanna Keating; sponsors, Peter Keating and Mary Clark. -- D. J. O'Leary, O.P.

Dec. 18: Margaret, of William Ryan and Elizabeth Miller; sponsors, John Crossin and Hanna Lange. -- Frater D. J. O'Leary.

1832

Jan. 1: James Kelly, of Catherine Kelly; sponsor, Anna Anderson. -- J. V. Bullock.

Jan. 1: John Grimes, of Bernard and Mary Grimes; sponsors, William Patridge and Susanna Cassilly. -- N. D. Young.

Jan. 1: Mary Ann McClosky, of James McClosky and ----- Dougherty; sponsors, James Dougherty and Mary Cunningham. -- J. V. Bullock.


Jan. 15: Joseph Clark, of John and Eleonora Clark; sponsors, James McGann and Abberella Litzinger. -- C. D. Bowling.

Jan. 8: John Donnelly, of Hugh Donnelly and Susanna Coally; sponsors, Joseph Flowers and Catherine Annie Stewart(?).


Jan. 29: Barbara Johanna, of James Sheeran and Mary Sharkey; sponsors, John McKern and Sara Sharkey. -- Frater Danl. Josh. O'Leary, O.P.

Feb. 12: Patrick Gallagher, of ----- and Rosanna McIntier; sponsors, John Sweeney and Catherine Morris. -- J. V. Bullock.


Feb. 18: James Kinkleberry, of Peter and Elizabeth Kinkleberry; sponsors, Francis McShane and Anna McIntier. -- J. V. Bullock.

Feb. 25: James, of Thomas McElroy and Catherine McQuade; sponsors, James Barry and Margaret McQuade. -- Frater D. J. O'Leary, O.P.

----- 26: Sarahann Hannon Green, of Joshua and Elizabeth Hughes; sponsors, Patrick Lynch and Patience Lynch. -- J. V. Bullock.

Mar. 11: Rosanna, of Hugh McNanole and Mary Quinn; sponsors, Patrick Finigan and Elizabeth Bringardner. -- Fr. D. J. O'Leary, O.P.

Mar. 25: Clarissa Brady, of ---- and Elizabeth Brady; sponsors, John Cassily and Catherine Cassily. -- J. V. Bullock.

Mar. 28: Maryanna Lergy, of Patrick Lergy and Joanna Cassily; sponsors, Thomas Cassily and Sarah Cassily. -- J. V. Bullock.


Apr. 24: Nicholas Crossin, of Samuel Crossin and Margaret Crossin; sponsors, George Redmond and Anna Redmond. -- Frs. D. J. O'Leary, O.P.

May 12: Anna Mary Dittoe, of Anthony Dittoe and Catherine Anderson; sponsors, Mathias Flowers and Ann Clark. -- James V. Bullock.

May 13: Sarah Curran, of Patrick Curran and Mary Robison; sponsors, James O'Kaine and Rose McGunale. -- J. V. Bullock.

May 20: Daniel Milenem Dense, of John Dense and Elizabeth Dittoo; sponsors, Milo Cloony and Margaret Cloony. -- F. D. J. O'Leary.

May 20: Joseph Anthony Sinclair, of Anthony Sinclair and Mary Tearch; sponsors, Christopher ----- and Teresa Bringardner. -- F. D. J. O'Leary.
1832 (Cont.)

May 20: John Barnard, of Leo and Catherine Barnard; sponsors, Joseph and
Agnes Dull. -- C. D. Bowling.

June 10: Edward McGargle, of William McGargle and Anne McFagen; sponsors, James
Hanlon and Mary McFagin. -- Frater D. J. O'Leary.

June 11: (In the church of St. Joseph) Joseph Brien Welsh, adult.

June 17: Josua Doyle Bell, of Henry Bell and Margaret Lanam; sponsors, Josua
Doyle and Susanna Doyle. -- Frater D. J. O'Leary, O.P.

June 21: Miles Greene, of John Green and Catherine Greene; sponsors, Thomas
McIntire, and Bridget McIntire. -- J. V. Bullock.

June 21: Nicholas Snyder, of James and Elizabeth (Stines) Snyder; sponsors,
Rudolph Rudy and Elizabeth Rudy. -- J. V. Bullock.

June 24: Hugh, of John Roby and Margaret Sheaky; sponsors, James Sharon and
his wife, Mary Sheaky Sharon. -- J. V. Bullock.

July 7: Sarah, of James Gordon and Sarah; sponsors, James Clark and Eleanor
Clark. -- Frater D. J. O'Leary.

July 13: Henrietta Margaret Clemens, of Henry and Ruth Clemens; sponsor,
Margaret Bell. -- C. D. Bowling.

July 30: Alexis Flowers, of Martin Flowers and Mary Elder; sponsors, Charles
Elder and Elizabeth Elder. -- Frater Dl. Jos. O'Leary, O.P.

Aug. 2: John O'Kaine, of Neal O'Kaine and Mary Rogers; sponsors, Hugh Sharkey
and Margaret Coynan. -- J. V. Bullock.

Aug. 5: Elizabeth McGravy, of James and Elizabeth McGravy; sponsors, James
O'Kain and Helen Clark. -- J. V. Bullock.

Aug. 5: William James Vicare, of Elias Vicare and Mary Hewit; sponsor, Susana
Hewit. -- Frater Daniel Jos. O'Leary.

Aug. 11: Mary Josepham, of Martin Kim and Mary Marer; sponsors, Dominic and
Mary Josepha Kim. -- Mart. Kundig.

Aug. 12: Sarah Elizabeth Forker, of William Forker and Rosanna Dugan; sponsors,
Edward Slevin and Ann Slevin. -- J. V. Bullock.

Aug. 26: Francis Good, of John and Elizabeth Good; sponsors, Henry and Permelia
Walker. -- C. D. Bowling.

Sept. 1: Margaret Elizabeth Stine, of John and Mary Stine; sponsor, Catherine
Kelly. -- J. V. Bullock.

Sept. 7: Samuel Bell (sub conditione) two years of age. -- Fr. D. J. O'Leary.

Sept. 9: William Thomas, of John Flowers and Anna Edington; sponsors, Joseph
Flowers and Elizabeth Flowers.

Sept. 9: Elizabeth Murphy, of Patrick Murphy and Anna Good; sponsors, John
Flowers and Anna Flowers. -- J. V. Bullock.

Sept. 11: David Nicholas Logsdon, of David Logsdon and Anna Mattingly; sponsors,


Sept. 19: Sarah Ward, of William Ward and Anna Gordon; sponsors, James Grace and
Margaret Grace. -- Dl. Josh. O'Leary.

Oct. 8: James Clark, of Hugh Clark and Rosanna Connelly; sponsors, Francis

Oct. 18: Mary Anna Dowling, of Patrick Dowling and Mary Dowling; sponsors,
Patrick Tool and Ann Tool. -- J. V. Bullock.

Oct. 28: Bridget, of Patrick Clark and Mary Gordon; sponsors, Peter Clark and
Mary Clark. -- Fr. Josh Dl. O'Leary, O. Prae.

Nov. 18: Mary, of Thomas Benney and Cecilia Caton; sponsors, Patrick Finesgan

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1832 (Cont.)

Dec. 25: Margaret Johana Kean, of John Kean and Catherine Slevin; sponsors, James Kean and Rose Kean. -- Fr. Danl. J. O'Leary, Ord. Prae.

1833

Jan. 1: Anna Patridge, of Peter Patridge and Anna Quinn; sponsors, William Patridge and Margaret Clark. -- J. V. Bullock.

Jan. 3: Catherine, of Joseph Brandfloetter and Mary Ann Schott; sponsors, Franc Ley and Elizabeth Steine. -- J. B. V. DeRaymaeker, O.P.

Jan. 4: John, b. Jan. 1, 1833, of John Motter and Mary Anna Stalter; sponsors, John Stalter and Elizabeth Resener. -- J. B. V. DeRaymaeker, O.P.

Jan. 4: Mary Anna, b. Dec. 28, 1832, of John Baptist Pfaff and Anna Mary Hunter; sponsors, James Bertile and Anna Mary Ber bauds. -- T. G. VD Broek.

Jan. 13: Thomas, of Timothy Caufield and Nancy Hynes; sponsors, James McGahan and Susanna Slaven. -- J. B. V. DeRaymaeker, O.P.

Jan. 20: Margaret Sweeney, of Patrick Sweeney and Elizabeth Cronin; sponsors, Thomas Morin(?) and Anna Parrel(?). -- J. V. Bullock.

Jan. 27: Margaret Dagan, of Dagan and Elizabeth Giles; sponsors, John Noon and Mary Smith. -- J. V. Bullock.

Feb. 23: Margaret Ring, of Matthew Ring and Mary McMullan; sponsors, James Clark and Elizabeth McMullen. -- J. V. Bullock.


Mar. 10: Charles McFagin, of Michael McFagin and Margaret Kelly; sponsors, James Hanlon and Sarah McFagan.

Mar. 10: Mary Johanna McChristin, of James McChristin and Johanna McGreavy; sponsors, George Redmond and Helen Largy.


Apr. 14: Mary Ann Dittoe, of John Dittoe and Lucretia Wilson; sponsors, Joseph Fink and Margaret Fink. -- Fr. Dl. Josh. O'Leary.

May 12: Catherine, of John Wybil(?) and Mary Possett; sponsors, Joseph Hellebroth and Mary Ann Smith. -- Tho. Martin.


(To be continued.)

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Acknowledgments

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