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"God Loveth a Cheerful Giver."

A rattle, a whirr, and the little cuckoo wheezed out "five" from the old-fashioned clock on the wall. The young man, who was reading the paper near the window, started.

"Five already; time flies. Mother," he called. "I must be off to confession; to-morrow, you know, Mary will be dead a month. I would be a queer husband to let the day pass without offering up Holy Communion for her."

His mother entered from an adjoining room with his overcoat. She found him bending over the crib of his baby boy, talking as if he could understand, and saying that he was going to church to pray for the young mither that had been taken from their lives. At the sight the lady's eyes lit up with love. As she bundled up her son in his big overcoat and muffler she said to him:

"John, I am very glad to see you so thoughtful. Hurry up to church and make your confession. But, John, you must be careful of yourself. You know you haven't been well this last month since Mary's death and you have grown thinner and paler every day. My dear, do be careful. Try to get better. You wouldn't want your old mother to be left alone?"

What softness and tenderness in her tone!

"Mother, you are worrying. I feel better now than I have been for some time. I shall soon be well again. Mary's death was very hard to bear, but it is a little time—and don't worry. Now good-bye for a while."

"John, dear, be careful of the weather and come home quickly. Say a little prayer for baby and me. God bless you and keep you!" And she kissed him good-bye.

The mother went to the window and followed his quick step until it was lost in the trees of the long avenue.

"Poor John," she mused, "he looks so ill. I am getting anxious. Dear Lord," she cried, as the thought came to her, "spare John to baby and me if it be Thy will."

The thought of Heaven brightened up her face and she began to tidy the little parlor for Sunday. She passed, in her work, a framed painting of her husband and the face brought back memories to her.

"Five years dead! When John's father died I thought I should not live long. But John was only a boy, and who was to watch old age's comfort—dead! John—over him but his mother? And why she had kissed him good-bye three hours ago—now dead! His Mother not to wish to die. Oh, no! Yet here was the priest, until John was grown up. The time will not be long when I shall go to Heaven and be with my loved ones there. But I must be resigned till I am called."

At this moment the baby began to cry. The old lady ran to the crib and taking him in her arms she soothed the little ones tears.

"Poor child," she said; "poor motherless boy! Isn't it a great sorrow for a baby to lose its mother? She was such a dear mother, so young and good. The Lord wanted her and her death was a big sorrow for John and baby and me. But, baby, God is good, and you must be satisfied to have me for your mother and I will be as kind to you as I can be."

Here she began to sing the little songs that sound so sweet on a mother's lips and soon the baby fell asleep. Softly laying the sleeping child in the cradle the old lady went to prepare supper. The clock announced half-past five. She was so busy with the meal that another half hour slipped away to dusk.

"I wonder what is keeping John. I suppose he stopped at the priest's house for a while. I wish he would come; the supper will be cold."

She sat down and glanced over the news of the day with many an interruption, looking at the clock and staring at each footfall on the pavement. Soon the mother became anxious.

"What is keeping him? An hour and a half gone and not home yet!"

Often she would lay the paper down and would scan through the window each shadowy figure as it passed the light of the near-by lamp post. Something must have happened. The hands of the clock moved slowly toward seven. How the little cuckoo started her as he wheezed out the hours! She was in an anguish of expectation for the door-bell ring.

"Something has happened to my John. My own dear Mother, Mary, help me!" she prayed. She tried to say her beads, but her mind was too troubled; she tried to be calm, but how could she be? John, her dear son, the joy of her life, was ill, perhaps, dead.

"Most Sacred Heart of Jesus, help me!" she would say. "Why am I worried? This is likely an ugly dream. Yet why is John so church to pray for the young mither that had been taken from their lives. At the sight the lady's eyes lit up with love. As she bundled up her son in his big overcoat and muffler she said to him:

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he said. His mind wandered and his breath came shorter and weaker. At last he whispered: "Jesus, Mary and Joseph, let me die in peace in your holy company, and he was dead. I finished the prayers for the dying as two gentlemen stepped into the sacristy to ask me to hear their confessions, and the three of us carried the body to the rectory."

There was a long pause. The mother said nothing, but her calmness, even behind the bitter tears, at death's sorrow, told of her resignation. Then, forgetful of the priest, she sank to her knees, and murmured:

"Thy grace, O Lord, Thy love and Thy grace! Thy will be done!"

When she arose she simply asked:

"Father, will you please have John's body brought here?"

The Father marveled at her holiness. Here was one who lived by faith, who, truer than anyone, he had ever known, believed in God's Providence.

"Mrs. Martin, your resignation is most edifying. What is the secret of your cheerful acceptance of God's trials? How is it that you become stronger in faith as God lays His hand heavier upon you?"

The old lady, who had meantime taken the child in her arms, took from the small table a square pasteboard card.

"Father," she said, "will you please bring the lamp into this small room across the hall?"

She led the way as she spoke and waited till he had passed with the light. The priest saw at a glance that the room was a small devotional chapel. On the altar stood two statues, one of the Sacred Heart, the other of our Lady of Lourdes. The altar of wood was neatly covered with linen. At the foot of the Sacred Heart statue lay a leather box tightly clasped; a beautiful raised medallion of the Sacred Heart crowned the top, and, strangest of all, a little keyhole with its nickel plate contrasted with the deep red of the heart.

She took from the altar near our Lady's statue a little key which fitted the lock in the heart. There was a click, and the cover was thrown open. Then she took from the baby's hand the card which, he saw, was John's photograph, and placed it beside two others which were in the box. What did the pictures mean, one of an old man, another of a young woman, and why did she put in John's picture? The old lady answered his thought.

"Father, this is my secret. This is my Sacred Heart box. I never open it until I have some offering worthy of the Sacred Heart. My life was happy and peaceful till my husband died. That was my first great sorrow. I think I should have died had I not locked up the sign of my sorrow in the Sacred Heart and promised to be resigned if He would only give me cheerfulness. Then I brought up John. He married that dear, good girl, and for a time I thought I might ask our Lord to call me to Him. But death came again and my grief brought me a second time to the Sacred Heart with my promise and my petition. To-night I offer Him my third great sorrow and I must promise to be cheerful and resigned for the years or days He wishes me yet to live. This is my secret, John and I offered the first sorrow, John and the baby and I offered the second and now baby and I must offer the third, Our Mother Mary, to whom I pray so often here, will help me to bring up baby with love and cheerfulness. Father, the Sacred Heart of Jesus and His Mother Mary are always with me and give me the grace to suffer and to love."—Joseph A. Mulry, S.J., in the Messenger of the Sacred Heart.

The new Creighton memorial, St. Joseph's Hospital, in Omaha, Neb., when completed, will be able to take care of about five hundred patients. It will have a frontage of 470 feet, with three wings, averaging 160 feet in length, and the whole will cover an area of nearly three acres of ground.

Around the Globe

Dr. O'Dea, Bishop of Clonfert, has been appointed Bishop of Galway, in succession to Bishop MacCormack, who lately resigned the see. Bishop O'Dea's appointment is the first made in Ireland since Ireland's removal from the oversight of the Propaganda. Bishop O'Dea, who was a distinguished professor in Maynooth College for many years, will have ample scope in connection with the new University College in Galway city for the display of his educational ability.

Right Rev. Mgr. Gockard, who died last month, aged eighty years, was the priest to whom was confided the church at Chislehurst, England, when the Emperor Napoleon III. and the imperial family found an asylum at Camden House in 1871. The Emperor, who died on January 9, 1873, received the last sacraments from Father Gockard's hands. He also preached at the Emperor's funeral, having attained wonderful proficiency in the French language. Fohin the ill-fated Prince Imperial was in great part indebted for his religious instruction.

The return of Archbishop O'Connell of Boston from Rome, June 30th, will be marked by the greatest demonstration ever recorded in the Massachusetts city.

The sisters in charge of St. Vincent's school, Vallejo, Cal., have decided this year to award diplomas at special high mass. This is a practice that is rapidly growing in some sections of the East and is spreading to many other parts of the country.

The architect of the Cologne Cathedral has informed the authorities that the condition of the building is unsatisfactory in many respects, although there is no immediate danger. The necessary repairs are so extensive that they will cost many millions and take years to carry out. The architect says the stone is crumbling very rapidly.

Sisters of Mercy at Aurora, Col., near Denver, are erecting one of the largest institutions in the state. The buildings will cost \$300,000, will be the finest kind in the west, and include a large parochial school, a convent adjoined, and a home for aged sisters and retired nurses. The structures will occupy twenty acres, part of which will be converted into a beautiful park.

Great preparations are already under way for the forthcoming national convention of the American Federation of Catholic Societies, to be held in Pittsburg next August. The Pittsburg committee is making every effort to make the gathering a notable one, and several speakers of national reputation have already been invited to speak on timely subjects. The convention promises to be one of the largest Catholic gatherings ever held in the United States.

It is rumored that a new diocese will be cut out of the archdiocese of Philadelphia, the northern section of which will be made into a bishopric, with either Pottsville or Reading as the seat of the new episcopal see. For many years this proposition has been discussed, both in this country and in Rome, because of the great increase in the Catholic population in this section and the consequent multiplication of parishes in the country districts.

Salt Lake City, which most people think of only as the home of Mormonism, is a strong Catholic center. This fact will receive emphasis by the visit there in August of Cardinal Gibbons, Archbishops Riordan, Christie and Glennon, and a host of bishops and priests, who will assist in the dedication of the magnificent new Cathedral erected by Bishop Scanlan.

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News From Ireland

Austria.
For refusing to obey the instructions of the master of Ballymoney Workhouse, the porter of that institution has been called on to resign, by the Guardians.

Araugh.
The merchants of Keady at a public meeting decided to start a town bakery. A committee was formed and a subscription list opened and over £250 subscribed.

Deery.
Dr. Ross, medical officer of Ballykelly dispensary district, has resigned his position. He had been forty-two years in the service of Limerick poor law Guardians.

Down.
Patrick McMullan, Kinsego House, Mosseyglen, Moville, has been appointed a magistrate for Co. Donegal.

Down.
Anthony O'Donnell-Dungloe, has been appointed a magistrate for Co. Donegal. The appointment is a popular one.

Down.
An interesting and well-played match took place on Castwellan on Sunday, May 16, between the Rathfriland Gaelic club and the Annaboro' Gaelic Club. The score was—Annaboro, 20 points; Rathfriland, 8 points.

Fermanagh.
The death of Mrs. Susan Buchanan, occurred at her residence, Killober, at the age of 84 years.

Tyrone.
Sir Francis Brady met with a slight accident in Dublin on May 19. Whilst crossing Dame street he was knocked down by a passing cyclist, and was immediately conveyed to the Adelaide Hospital, where he was found to be suffering from a cut on the forehead and a severe shaking. Somebody has gotten a fall out of Sir Francis at last.

Clare.
The "Dublin Gazette" announces that the Estates Commissioners propose to acquire compulsorily, under the Evicted Tenant's Act of Inchevlin, County Clare, the property of Mr. Hyacinth Darcy.

A member of a respectable County Clare family, Thomas Hurley, a National teacher, recently engaged in the Ballybrophy district, was killed recently by a train. Deceased was a very popular young man and was a native of Corofin. Much regret is felt both in his native place and in Borris-in-Ossory and neighborhood, where he made a host of friends.

Cork.
The dwelling houses of James Herlihy and his son-in-law, both of which adjoined each other near Kanturk, were destroyed by fire on May 21.

Captain Doucian, M.P., in the course of an address at a recent meeting of the East Cork Executive of the U. L. L., held in Midleton, for the reorganization of the branches in East Cork, said never was organization more essential than at the present time. The Irish party were he said, confronted with the onerous duty of amending the new Land Bill and opposing the Iniquitous Budget, and the Party would require the strong and earnest support of their fellow-countrymen to sustain them in their heavy task.

Keery.
Dr. Bartholomew Mangan, Killarney, has been appointed medical officer of the local Fever Hospital.

The three story house occupied by Maurice Leonard, in Church street, Listowel, was completely destroyed by fire on the night of May 13.

At a meeting of the Tralee Harbor Commissioners, on May 12, tenders for the viaduct were considered, and an Irish firm secured the contract, at a lesser sum than the free grant of £7,000 which has been obtained from the Department of Agriculture and Board of Works.

Limerick.
David Wallace Killfane, had a very narrow escape recently, from being bored to death by a lance, Kilmoun, Mrs. Harwood, which he owns. As it was, Arnold aged 74 years.

he received serious injury to one of his legs, which will keep him indoors for some weeks to come.

The site of the Abbeyfeale cooperative common, which has been agitating for some time, has been selected on Mr. T. Fitzgerald's land, between the town and the railway station. There are a large number of applicants seeking positions in the new factory.

Tipperary.
Messrs. Lipton, Ltd., have promised to purchase the proposed bacon factory in Clonmel. Dr. J. R. Minnitt completed his 31st year's service in the employment of the Neagh Union on May 13, and is still hale and healthy.

While Tom Cooney, horse trainer, was attending to his stallion horse at his stable, Church road, Nenagh, on May 15, the animal became restive, and while endeavoring to quiet him Cooney was knocked down and killed on the jaw, inflicting serious injuries. Medical aid was at once summoned and every thing possible done to alleviate the man's sufferings.

Waterford.
John N. White, M.R.I.A., J.F., has presented a very fine collection of old coins including several well preserved specimens that were mined in Raginall's Tower to the Waterford Museum. Mr. White, who is a keen collector, has been putting these coins together for a good many years, and they are well worth inspecting.

In the "Dublin Gazette" the Estates Commissioners give notice of their intention to acquire compulsorily under the Evicted Tenant's Act of 1914 in the Townland of Chasmanore, County of Cork, and County of Kerry, the property of Arthur J. O'Sullivan.

Clare.
Tallow annual Cycling and Athletic Sports will be held on Tuesday, July 24th, 1945. An energetic committee, which Messrs. Lawrence Byrne, Edward M. Eustace and James Brophy are Hon. Secs., has already begun its work. Championships have been applied for and other preliminaries arranged.

Dublin.
The memorial cross erected over the grave of John O'Leary in Glasnevin was unveiled on Sunday, May 16, in the presence of a large assembly, by Mr. Neil John O'Boyle, of Antrim, who was a colleague of the deceased patriot.

In the church of St. Saviour, Donahill street, Dublin, on May 16, the Most Rev. Dr. Dowling, O. P., was solemnly consecrated Bishop of Trinidad by His Grace the Archbishop of Dublin, the Most Rev. Dr. Browning, Bishop of Ossory and the Most Rev. Dr. Clancy, Bishop of Elphin.

Kildare.
The death of Sister Richard Joseph took place in the Convent of the Holy Cross and Passion, Kildare, on May 20, in the tenth year of her religious profession.

The Pope received in private audiences on May 15, the Right Rev. Patrick Foley, bishop of Kildare, with whom he had a long discussion on the situation in Ireland.

Kilkenny.
After an absence of nine years, the Rev. John J. Doherty, of San Francisco, Cal., has returned on vacation to his native land. Father Doherty is a native of the parish of Galway, and received his education for the priesthood in St. Kieran's College in Kilkenny.

Limerick.
James Brady of Clough, Grand, an inmate at St. Mal's College, Longford, died on May 6, at the age of 19 years.

Limerick.
A start will soon be made for the erection of a new parochial house at Dunaughlin, for which plans and specifications have been prepared by Mr. Scott, Jr., architect, Dublin. The new house will be erected in close proximity to the old one.

Limerick.
Died May 20th, at her residence, Kilmoun, Mrs. Harwood, which he owns. As it was, Arnold aged 74 years.