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The Lady of the Church

Dillon had deep feelings and deep prejudices. One of these was against all people connected with the theatre. He was twenty-eight years of age, and his prejudices were intolerable; he sometimes mistook them for principals. His father, a charming Irishman, was very genial and easy-going. His mother was dead; she had been very cultivated, very scrupulous, and rather Jansenistic in her rigidity. It was rather bad for Dillon that his parents had been so extremely different. He had his mother's point of view, and he rather patronized his father. Dillon, now that he had finished his law studies, occasionally went to the play.

"I should hate to see anybody I know—especially any girls—on the stage," he said one night, when he and his father were dining at the club, preparatory to one of those rare visits to the theatre, to see a version of Sir Walter Scott's "Kenilworth," "though there is a very nice-looking and clever young woman in the play—an Irish girl, they say—and I am taking you, dad, as a birthday treat, just to see her. She does 'Amy Robart'!"

The elder Dillon was a ruddy, white-haired old man, over fifty, who did a great deal of work on the Stock Exchange every day without showing traces of worry. "There is no reason why she shouldn't be a nice girl," said his father. "I think it is a horrible scandal to condemn a whole profession in France, before the

"Oh, Dad, here's her name," interrupted Dillon, knowing that his father would begin about Adrienne Lecouvreur and then perhaps to the Irish Bridgide. His father's way of making excursions into old France was only more terrible to him than that gentleman's habit of quoting Tom Moore's poems. "It's Moira Livingston!"

"Moira Livingston!" repeated the elder Dillon. "Why, I know her father. He was old Dr. Livingston of Lexington avenue—a great man in his day, and a good friend of mine. He came from the same part of Ireland. His wife was a beautiful woman, and very exacting about religious duties of all her husband's young friends. Many a time she took us before dinner to confession at your mother as well as if it was St. Stephen's." The elder Dillon laughed; his blue eyes twinkled. "She died, the doctor made some bad speculations—where he is now I don't know. He must be a rather old. He married late in life. I'd like to know whether I could be useful to him or not. I wonder if we might get Aunt Susan to call on this little actress and find out something about the dear old doctor and his wife."

Dillon fidgeted with his necktie; he was uneasy. He never could tell what undesirable acquaintances his father would acquire in his benevolent moods, which were frequent. "Aunt Susan's out of town," he answered coldly. "And it wouldn't be proper for a man of my age to go hanging about the stage doors. What would people think?"

The elder Dillon frowned. "I should never have done a kind act in my life if I had stopped every time to discover what people thought. I shall certainly find out something about Livingston and his daughter. Has his girl been on the stage long?"

"She has made her entrance in this part, the newspapers say. Besides, she may not be your friend's daughter."

"We'll see. If she is, I'll write to her for her father's address tomorrow."

The elder Dillon finished his coffee in silence. Ah, those were pleasant days, when, a high spirited, generous reckless lad, he had dined twice a week with the kind Livingstons!

"It's time to go," said his son. Dillon would have been called

a prig by some persons who did not know him well; but he was not a prig—he was only inexperienced, intolerant, and he had acquired a horror of all effusiveness because his father, in his opinion, was much too effusive. It is true that his father did many kindly things on the impulse of the moment, and forgot them at once, while Dillon himself made all kinds of inquiries and hesitated and very often lost the opportunity. The most undesirable people would stop his father in the street, and shake hands with him and tell about their families. Dillon, who was much with his father, hated this sort of thing, but the elder Dillon was incorrigible. He was quite capable of inviting anybody who wanted a dinner to dine with him. As a young lawyer with a settled social position, his son felt that he must be careful. The father and son were about to rise from the table, when a gust of sleet and snow struck the big club window near which they had been sitting. The elder Dillon looked at the glowing grate fire with a humorous twinkle in his eye.

"You don't want to go out to-night, dad," said Dillon, smiling. "And I'm not very keen about it either."

The elder Dillon gave a sigh of relief.

"I should like to see how the daughter of my old friend looks on the stage," he said, "but we can go again can't we? This isn't the only night of the play. Let's stay at home and talk."

Dillon led the way to the smoking-room. It was empty, yet the warm, moving color of the fire and the soft light from the carefully shaded lamps gave it an air of occupation—a personally friendly air.

"Let's stay at home and talk," repeated the father, a little sadly, as he sank into one of the arm chairs near the fire. "If your mother were alive, I shouldn't be talking of a club as home."

The son took the other chair, and lit a cigar. "Dad, do you know I often wish we had a home—of course we have rooms and very luxurious rooms—but a home is different."

"You might have a home, if you married." The father smiled with his lips, but his eyes became serious. "But I suppose a busy man like you has no time to think of that. At your age, I had been married two years. I remember the day I first saw your mother as well as if it was yesterday." The elder man's face lighted up, and for the moment he looked as young as his son. "And I tell you, Barry, I wasn't a rich man's son, as you are—and when I saw the girl I liked—and I knew she was intended for me from the first—the thought of marriage meant a long consideration of the money question, but I was not only poor, but my father, with his six children and his rack-rented Kerry farm, was poor, too. It was in Dublin I first saw her. She was coming out of the confessional in the Jesuits' church, and as she passed me, and I passed her again, going out. Your mother's face was a picture, Barry. I often think of that fine passage in 'Evangeline,' where—"

"You saw mother in church first—at confession?" said Dillon, his color rising and his eyes becoming luminous. At a time like this, the younger Dillon showed his real nature. He was no longer the impassive, cold, conventional man, with the laboriously acquired manner of his college set, destroying all spontaneity. "On my word, dad, it's queer!"

"Queer?" repeated the father, a slight irritation in his tone. "Queer? Why should it be queer? She turned out to be the daughter of one of the professors of the University, and one of the priests introduced me."

"Oh! said the son, rather enigmatically, "I don't mean that was queer."

The father had drifted into a reverie. There was the sound of cracking coal, of a servant drawing the curtains, for the snow was beating against the window-pane, of a passing automobile.

Consecration of St. Patrick's Cathedral Epoch Making Event.



St. Patrick's cathedral, in New York city, is to be consecrated Wednesday, Oct. 3. This is regarded as an epoch making event in the history of the Roman Catholic church on the North American continent equal in importance to the international eucharistic congress in Montreal. A dual celebration is planned by Archbishop Farley, who last March postponed until this date the consecration of the cathedral of the birth of Cardinal McCloskey, America's first member of the sacred college and under whose direction St. Patrick's cathedral progressed to completion. Cardinal McCloskey's successor to the red hat in this country, Cardinal Gibbons of Baltimore, will officiate at the solemn pontifical mass with which the ceremonies will begin. The papal legate, Cardinal Van Rossum, and the guests of all Ireland, Cardinal Logue, being present in the sanctuary. It is yet to be decided whether Cardinal Van Rossum or Archbishop Farley will perform the consecration of the United States. Many European prelates, besides Canadian bishops and almost all of the hierarchy of the United States, will attend the consecration, and as the untiring efforts of Archbishop Farley is due the fact that not a dollar is now due against this valuable property. For years he has labored with this end in view. Recently he has been rewarded by the gift of \$250,000 from many individual donors, and the parishes of his diocese through the rectors have contributed \$200,000 more, which amounts together wipe out all debt. Former Judge Morgan O'Brien of New York was chairman of the committee which procured the money to pay the debt on the cathedral, and Herman Kilder, the well known editor of the *Times-Herald*, was treasurer of the committee.

"I meant," the son resumed, with an effort, "that—" he was not in the habit of making confidences to his father, though his father made many confidences to him. "that I have had almost the same experience!"

Continued next week

News From Ireland

Astoria.
Most Rev. Dr. Tohill, Bishop of Down and Connor, is at present in the U.S. He attended the great Eucharistic Congress in Montreal.

Armagh.
Recently, a very interesting function took place in the church of St. John the Baptist, Drumcree, Portadown, when the Very Rev. Canon Grimes, P.P., Portadown, unveiled a beautiful memorial altar of Our Lady. The altar is the gift of the priests and people of Drumcree, Canon Byrne.

Cork.
We regret to announce the death, which took place on Aug. 26 in the Convent of Mercy, Bantony, of Mother Mary Francis Corcoran.

Among recent visitors to Killybegs were Ald. J. Thornton, J.P., Mayor of Botany, New South Wales, and his daughter Mary. Ald. Thornton was born at Boher-ede, County Cork, and has spent 37 years in Australia. He has been four times elected mayor and has filled many other representative positions in his district.

Derry.
David McClelland, of Derry, whose remains were interred Aug. 24, had reached the age of 101 years in April last. All his life he enjoyed good health. His memory was wonderfully

clear to the end.
Donegal.
Died:—Aug. 13, John Quinn, Albert terrace, Lifford.—Recently, Bernard McConnellogue, Glenties.

Dublin.
The Lord Lieutenant has appointed Joseph Dollard of 2 to 6 Wellington quay, Dublin, and of Rockville, Skerries, County Dublin as a Judge of the Peace for the city of Dublin.

Down.
On Saturday, Aug. 20, the feast of St. Bernard at Presentation Convent, the reception took place of Miss Agnes Connolly (in religion Sister Mary Bernard), daughter of M. Connolly, Tycooly House, Caltra. The ceremony was performed by the Most Rev. Dr. O'Dea.

Kerry.
For well nigh seventeen years there has laid at the bottom of the sea in Brandon Bay, on the Kerry coast, treasure value for £70,000 or thereabouts, being the cargo of the Glasgow ship Port Yarrock, and after various efforts by salvors to get this storehouse of wealth from its present surroundings, the task has now been undertaken by the firm of T. Ensor & Son of Queenstown.

Mayo.
At the recent examination for the Callaghan Scholarships, St. Jarlath's College, Tuam, held at the Christian Brothers' Schools, Westport, James Tuohy, a boy of twelve and a half years; son of Peter Tuohy, Islandeady, was successful in winning a scholarship. For his invention of the gyroscopic mono-rail Louis Brennan of Gillingham, Kent, has been awarded the Grand Prize at the Japan-British Exposition, the highest award it is possible to

receive. Mr. Brennan is a native of Mayo.

Tipperary.
The people of Drom have decided to present Patrick Kearney who has been for the past forty-five years principal National teacher in that parish, with a suitable testimonial on his retirement on pension.
Rev. Bro. M. P. Duggan, the principal of the Thurles Christian schools is retiring at the maximum term allowed by the Order for such a position has expired. The Urban Council has passed a resolution expressing appreciation of his great work in Thurles. Brother Duggan will remain in Thurles.
Died:—Aug. 21, in Dublin, Patrick, son of Michael Hogan, Carrigrohane. — Aug. 23, John Flanagan, Holycross, Thurles, aged 95 years. — Aug. 12, Mrs. Margaret Lacey, aged 86 years.

Holy Name Society Parade

The Holy Name societies of this city are planning a demonstration on the second Sunday in October, when the branches from the various churches of the city will turn out. It is expected that several thousand men will be in line.

Bishop Hickey, who has a deep interest in the movement, to support the society and lend his cooperation, as well as all forms of immortality, organized Sunday evening, including a brass band of the order of St. Francis Xavier church in Bay St. Rev. M. Kelly, pastor of the church, will be mustered at least 100 active members of the Holy Name Societies.

Around The City

The consecration of St. Patrick's Cathedral, New York, will take place on Wednesday, Oct. 3, with solemn Pontifical Mass, the celebrant of which will be His Eminence Cardinal Gibbons. The sermon will be preached by Archbishop Glennon of St. Louis. Archbishop Farley will probably consecrate the Cathedral himself, but it is possible that Cardinal Van Rossum will officiate, as he and Cardinal Logue will both be in attendance.

Solemn Pontifical vespers will be held on the evening of the same day, with the Most Rev. Diomedo Falconi, Apostolic Delegate to the United States, presiding. The sermon will be preached by the Rt. Rev. Thomas F. Kelly of Rochester.

Catholics are not allowed to enroll in Protestant schools in which their children are taught, and in consequence the number of Catholics of school age at 6,000 are obliged to frequent the public schools, conducted under strictly Protestant influences.

At the instance of Abp. Lavigerie, of St. Boniface, Man., the Holy Father has ordered the consecration of the cathedral of the Catholics of Canada.

Bishop Conroy has given the approval of the Holy See to the school of St. Joseph, in Cal., with a view to its being opened in the city of New Orleans, Louisiana, at Covington, to study for the priesthood.

The Polish Cathedral of St. Stanislaus, in New York, has been dedicated by the Archbishop of New York, Cardinal Logue, as a center of Polish activities.

Fifty-two boys, members of the Holy Name Society, of the New York diocese, were sent to New Orleans, Louisiana, at Covington, to study for the priesthood.

Among the 108 Catholic schools in New York that opened their doors this week are five new schools in Manhattan and five in the other boroughs. Between 10,000 and 15,000 more pupils will thus have the opportunity of enrollment. Last June the Catholic schools had an enrollment of 121,000 pupils.

The first church in the neighborhood of St. Francis, in the city of New York, was dedicated in St. Francis on August 15, 1854. A new chapel of Blessed James Arc, in an annex of the church, was dedicated on the same day. The church was built by the Holy Name Society of the neighborhood of St. Francis.

England got her first Catholic Monastery in the city of London, in the year 1565. It was founded by St. Francis, and was the first of its kind in England. It was destroyed by fire in the year 1793, and was rebuilt in the year 1810.

Announcement has been made that the next International Eucharistic Congress will be held in Vienna, Austria. In a press dispatch from Rome, it is said that the next International Eucharistic Congress will be held in New Orleans, probably in 1917.