

The Catholic Journal.

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Roanoke, N. Y., Friday, Feb. 7, 1914.

In Reparation

Continued from last week

In time he made his mint of money, married an aristocratic New Orleans girl and, instead of going east to live, settled down in a great, unattractive but substantial house in Little Creek. His wife died when Miss Stannard, their only child, was two or three years of age, and he lived on among his books while the girl grew up at an eastern convent and then went back to the village perfectly content to live there alone with him.

"Unfortunately for Miss Stannard there was no Catholic school in the place and the only church was a tiny, poor place which some priest visited once a month. She was one of those rabid Catholics—you know convent-bred girls are apt to be."

Mrs. Baker was forgetting that I was a Catholic, but I let the remark pass unchallenged.

"She was brimful of energy and excessive zeal, and she rented the room above Mr. Bauer's general store and taught the Catholic children herself day after day. When we were there her school was in full blast and she peopled up to say that the boys and girls under her instruction—there were eight of them—were farther advanced than those of the same age in the public school."

Mrs. Baker leaned closer to me and spoke in a lower tone.

"Now this is the awful part of the matter. One winter afternoon fire broke out in the store. Mr. Bauer had gone to the saloon and no one was near, so it made terrific headway before it was discovered. Suddenly it burst through the floor of the upper room where Miss Stannard was teaching her class and in an instant the side nearest the door was enveloped in flames."

"Miss Stannard was young, she loved life as we all do, and I, for one, never thought she should have been blamed much—but she was. She did the natural thing; any other course would have been simply heroic, and most of us aren't heroes though we expect other people to be."

Mrs. Baker finished her sentence slowly and thoughtfully and then stopped short in a most tantalizing way.

"Well and what did she do?" I asked impatiently.

"Why she seized the two little girls nearest her and made her way out. Fortunately one boy was absent that day and three of the other children had already dashed down the smoking, awaying stairs. The building was a frail, wooden shell and in a few minutes it was in ashes. And—two of the children had been burned to death!"

"Oh, Mrs. Baker!" I exclaimed, I was thinking of Miss Stannard's tragically sad fate.

"The townspeople never forgave her," Mrs. Baker went on after a pause. "They thought she should have saved all the children entrusted to her care before she saved herself. I believe that when all was over, she thought so herself, at least it was common talk at the time that she could not forgive herself for her 'cowardice,' as she called it, and that she felt that the death of those children lay at her door."

"Mr. Baker and I left Little Creek about a month after the disaster and the only thing I ever heard of Miss Stannard afterward was that immediately after the death of her father, she left the place forever. All this happened about thirteen years ago. She was but a young girl then."

That night I lay awake for hours thinking of Miss Stannard and grieving for her. I thought of that I was to get no sleep but the Parliament Buildings. An finally I did doze a little to be aroud by a wild, unearthly cry of fire and a loud banging at my door. In less time than it takes O'Connell. He found him walking to tell I struggled into some up and down saying the Rosary clothes and ran out into the cor- and intimated pretty strongly idor. One end of it was ablaze that he ought to be in the House but, with some twenty or thirty others, I made my escape down a narrow stairway at the oppo- she end of the building.

As soon as we reached the open air I hurried toward the burning wing, fearing that some whose rooms were there might have been unable to get out. The sight which greeted my eyes had a kind of weird beauty in spite of its terrors. Fully half of the long wooded building was a sheet of flame and cast a lurid, uncertain light over the trees and flowers, and the half dressed shivering men, women and children who were huddled together on the lawn, helplessly watching the ravages of an enemy far stronger than themselves.

I met the proprietor wringing his hands frantically. "Oh, Mr. Siegrist, are any of the guests still in the building?" I asked, and trembled with apprehension as I awaited his answer.

"Yes, the two youngest of the Blanke children. Their mother is ill and was carried out first of all but before we could get back their rooms were ablaze. The little children will certainly be burned. God help us!"

Feeling suddenly faint and ill I tried to move on, and reached the corner of the house just in time to see Miss Stannard stagger out of the smoke-enveloped side entrance carrying two small children. I ran forward and relieved her of her double burden. She followed me for a few feet, and then sank to the ground unable to go further.

As soon as I could find their half frantic old nurse I handed the little girls over to her and went back to Miss Stannard. In the confusion no one else heeded her except a small bell boy whom I found leaning over her kindly but awkwardly trying to do something for her. Him I sent post-haste for Father Burke and the doctor, and while I waited for them I knelt beside her and did what little I could to make her more comfortable. As far as I could judge she was not suffering greatly; I was not even certain that she was conscious. She lay perfectly still with closed eyes.

Father Burke came before the doctor. He knelt on the ground beside her and called her by name. She opened her eyes at last and recognizing him, smiled, and a pathetic, ghastly smile it was with her poor face burned into unslightly blisters on one side and all blackened by the dense smoke she had come through.

"I saved two children, Father!" she whispered faintly. "Oh, I am so glad! God will accept their lives—in reparation!"

Before Father Burke had time to say anything the doctor arrived. While he examined her we stood by in breathless anxiety.

"Is she in danger, doctor?" Father Burke asked when he was done, and I saw a small, purple and white stole in his hand.

"Not in the least, not in the least!" was the positive answer. "Her burns are not serious; she is much exhausted and in a minute more would have been suffocated by the smoke. As it was she inhaled more than was good for her. See how blackened her face and even her hands and wrists are!"

And again Miss Stannard opened her eyes and tried to smile happily.—Florence Gilmore in Extension.

O'Connell And His Rosary

As every Catholic is aware, many of the world's greatest men in the fields of science, literature, art, statesmanship, etc., have been devoted clients of the Virgin. Mother of Christ. An unfamiliar instance is this story of Ireland's immortal Liberator. He was walking one night on the terrace of the Parliament Buildings. An aroused by a wild, unearthly cry of fire and a loud banging at my door. In less time than it takes O'Connell. He found him walking to tell I struggled into some up and down saying the Rosary clothes and ran out into the cor- and intimated pretty strongly idor. One end of it was ablaze that he ought to be in the House but, with some twenty or thirty others, I made my escape down a narrow stairway at the oppo- she end of the building.

News From Ireland Catholic News Notes

Acacia.
Negotiations are in progress for the purchase of a large tract of land at Drumacole, Carlow, by a firm in Ballymena for the erection of the woolen factory and a number of workmen's houses. Every facility is being given to bring the negotiations to a successful termination.

Carlow.
John Phelan, for some years connected with the clerical department of the Carlow railway station has been appointed stationmaster of Gorebridge.

Cavan.
The death took place on December 23 of Patrick McEntee of Amahsiran Shearock. Deceased, who was a road contractor, was widely known and respected throughout the county.

Clara.
Mr. O'Loughlin, for twenty-seven years master of Ennis Union, has resigned his position.

Cork.
Dr. Windle, president of University College, Cork, a good Irishman, has been made a Knight by King George in the New Year's honora distribution.

Down.
Wm. J. Cassidy, employed as wardman in Donegal Union, has been appointed as porter of the same institution.

Down.
Dr. Samuel Lusk has been elected medical officer of the Loughbrickland dispensary district.

Down.
Sir George Barton has resigned as Commissioner of Valuation in the Land Court and has been succeeded by Percy C. Cowan.

Fermanagh.
The death took place recently of Luke P. Knight, of Donagh Lisnaska.

Kerry.
The tenants on the Butler estate, Waterville, are in negotiations for the sale of their holdings through the Congested Districts Board.

Kildare.
Louis Doyle, stationmaster at Naas, has been transferred on promotion to Carlow to fill the vacancy caused by the death of Mr. McElwee.

Kings.
Michael Nugent, Clonmore, a respectable farmer, died suddenly in the Market Square, Edenderry, on New Year's day.

Lettistim.
The death has taken place of Mrs. Elliott, Carrick-on-Shannon at the age of 75 years.

Louth.
Michael Woods, Ardee, has been appointed master of the Ardee Union at a salary of £40 per annum and apartments.

Meath.
A fire broke out at 5 o'clock on Sunday morning, December 31, in the Midland and Great Western railway goods store at Trim station and the station with the clerks' office and a large quantity of goods was destroyed.

Monaghan.
An address and presentation has been made by the people of the district to John Robinson, for many years principal and teacher in the Gortnawinsey school.

Queen's.
The Messrs. McEvoy Company of Mountmellick, have lodged a claim for £6,500 for the destruction of their mills by fire recently.

Rosecommon.
The Harrison Memorial Hall, was opened by the O'Conor Don, in the presence of a large audience on January 1. The hall perpetuates the memory of the late Dr. Harrison, who died over twenty years ago and who was admired and revered by all creeds and classes in the West.

Westford.
Died.—December 30, at her residence Ballygow, Fethard, Hannah, wife of the late David Gleeson.

Rev. Alphonsus J. Donlin, S. J. has been appointed President of Georgetown University, to succeed Rev. Joseph J. Hinnel, S. J., who retires on account of ill health. He is a native of Albany, N. Y., and a graduate of Georgetown. For the past three years he has been assistant to the Provincial of the Jesuits of the New York, Maryland Province.

The Franciscan Fathers at Leeds, Ia., are considering the establishment of a \$100,000 educational institution in that city.

Rev. Francis Michael Sheehan, O. S. A., former president of Villanova College and former prior of the Augustinian Monastery of St. Thomas at Villanova, died last week in Philadelphia from infirmities due to his advanced years. He was born in County Tyrone, Ireland, December 6, 1840.

About six hundred men attended a meeting at St. Francis Cathedral, Toledo, Ohio, on a recent Sunday to assist in the organization of a Holy Name Society. The Branch of the Society promises to be one of the largest in the Diocese.

St. James Holy Name Society in Boston, founded in 1879, is stated to be the second oldest in this country. The oldest was established in Kentucky 101 years ago.

The Guild of St. Luke, a body of Catholic physicians and dentists of New Orleans, has tendered its services to the parochial schools of the archdiocese.

Bishop Nilan of Hartford, is establishing a "St. Agnes Home." So far he has seven "founders," each of one thousand dollars.

A determined effort will be made by the Alumni of St. Benedict College, Atchison, Kansas, to build Wolf Hall this year, to commemorate the golden jubilee of the ordination of the Rt. Rev. Abbot Innocent Wolf, O. S. B., under whose direction as president St. Benedict College has become one of the great educational institutions of the west.

The number of interments in the Catholic cemeteries of Cleveland, O., last year was 3,035.

An innovation in the management of city prison affairs was introduced in Los Angeles, beginning with the new year, where Police Chief Sebastian permits the holding of services in one of the court rooms. As a result Rev. Edward Brady, of St. Vibiana Cathedral is having a portable altar constructed.

At a meeting of the various Protestant Temperance Societies of Massachusetts, held a few days ago in Tremont Building, Boston, the bill to close the saloons on Good Friday received the unanimous endorsement of those present.

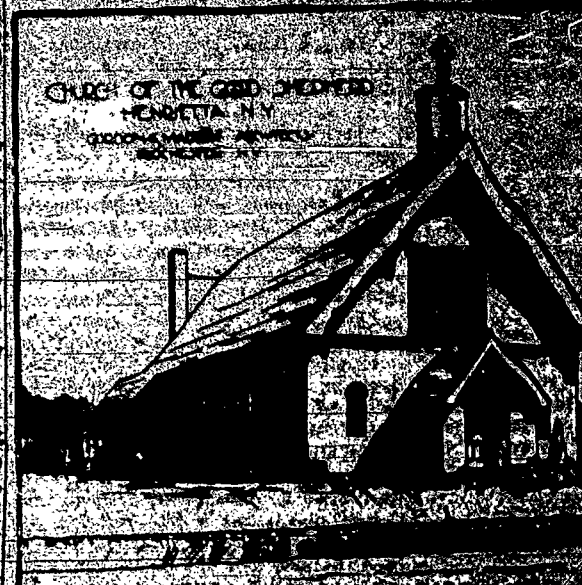
Gov. Tener has appointed the Rev. Father Morgan M. Sheedy, LL. D., rector of St. John pro-Cathedral, Altoona, Pa., as a delegate to represent the Commonwealth of Pennsylvania at the twelfth annual meeting of the National Civic Federation, to be held in Washington, March 5, 6 and 7.

Prof. L. E. Ganon, a well-known musician of Washington, died there last week, aged 71 years.

The Jefferson County, Ky., Federation of Catholic Societies, is preparing for that great event in Louisville next summer—the National Convention.

Lady Henrietta Turner, daughter of the ninth Earl of Galloway Scotland, has been received into the Church.

We want a correspondent in every parish in the city not now represented. Suitable pay given. Write Business Manager.



Loving Cup to Magr.

The governing board of the Pan-American Union, composed of the United States and twenty other American republics, have presented to Magr. William T. Russell, of St. Patrick's Catholic church, Washington, D. C., a handsome silver loving cup in recognition of his interest in Latin-America.

During the last three years Magr. Russell has celebrated a Pan-American Day each Thanksgiving Day, which has been attended by the President and by most of the members of the diplomatic corps. It was largely in recognition of the interest thus shown that the cup was given.

Magr. Russell prior to becoming the seventh pastor at St. Patrick's church, Washington, D. C., succeeded the late Rev. Dr. Dennis J. Stafford, the eminent Shakespearean lecturer, was assistant rector at the Cathedral of Baltimore, Md., the home of his Eminence, Cardinal Gibbons.

Magr. Russell has contributed largely to the literary of the church by his writings being a writer of much force and ability. His published work, "Maryland, the Land of Seagrass," enjoyed a large circulation and is an interesting volume.

Maine's Chaplain to Be Appointed Bishop

An unconfirmed report has it that Rev. John P. Chidwick, who was chaplain of the battleship Maine, when it was destroyed in Havana harbor, is to be made bishop of San Francisco. Father Chidwick is president of St. Joseph's seminary at Dunwoody. It is stated the appointment to the vacant bishopric was brought from Rome by Cardinal Farley but has not yet been announced.

Police Chief Saved By Rosary Beads

Binghamton, N. Y., Feb. 5.—Police Chief Murphy of Endicott, a small suburban village, is a better chief to-day than ever before following a fight with several Italians he later arrested. One of them lunged at him with a stiletto cutting through his vest above the heart. The blade struck his rosary beads and was diverted inflicting only a superficial wound.

The Temple.

Next week at the Temple Theater will be seen the following bill: Nat M. Wills, "The Happy Tramp"; Three Vagrants, sweet-voiced singers; La Belle Titcomb, with her Arabian horse; Henry Clive, assisted by Mai Sturtevant Walker in magic and fun; Handers & Milliss, Singing, dancing and music; Chinko, wonderful and novel juggler; Flying Martins, the most thrilling trapeze act in vaudeville and Pathé Weekly.

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New Church

Dr. Cowan of St. Patrick's church, Washington, D. C., has been elected to the vacant bishopric of Baltimore, Md., the home of his Eminence, Cardinal Gibbons.

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