

The Catholic Journal.

—THE LEADING DIOCESAN NEWSPAPER—

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Disillusioned

Continued from last week.

One day, the following autumn it surprised Margaret to receive a box of flowers, beautiful, soft white chrysanthemums, for Mr. Barnes had been out of town on business for some weeks. She found inside, however, a card bearing the name of Edward Daniels and the words: "In memory of one other autumn day." Then the date flashed upon her and she recalled a happy event a few years back, a glorious tramp off on the hills, into the woods, with her schoolboy lover, and his youthful, but earnest, declaration made that golden afternoon, whereby he told her of his hopes and ambitions, in all of which she was concerned, and of which she was the center and inspiration, of his love, honor, loyalty and devotion, which were all hers, and were to be hers forever. It was only a boyish outburst, but the unwavering faith with which his manhood had kept the pledge endowed it with dignity and made his love sacred and his vows a holy trust.

Before Margaret realized it, she found herself rather longing for the old days and the good companionship of Ned and Eleanor. But her thoughts were interrupted by the arrival of a telegram to the effect that Barnes would return that night. This put a different face upon things, and old times were forgotten. She smiled a little sadly, though at a contrast that stood out in her mind between the two men. How it would amuse Philip to know how near she had been to an alliance with Dr. Daniels! If he scoffed at her having a religious fanatic, as he called Eleanor, for a girl friend, how much more would he make fun of "narrow-mindedness" and the "childishness of religion-fairy tales" in a grown man! But indeed down in her heart she was ashamed of herself for being ashamed to defend Ned in Philip's presence, and she found herself wishing, although she hardly acknowledged it, that Philip was more on the type of Ned. Her consolation, blind as usual, was that she would convert Philip after their marriage, and then all would be well.

Rousing herself from reverie, Miss Devon made ready to go to an afternoon reception. She tried to tell herself that she was exceedingly happy because Philip was coming that night, but somehow the happiness was forced. Was it—couldn't be—that they were not as enthusiastic about each other's companionship as they used to be? Did not this telegram prove he was anxious to see her, and that he knew she must be impatiently waiting for his return? Margaret was loath to relinquish her illusion. During his absence she had taken the opportunity of making a few visits to the Blessed Sacrament. Was it the unwonted meditation that depressed her? Something did, like an evil omen, but she could not tell what.

A late-comer at the reception must have brought along a dainty morsel of gossip with her, for it was devoured eagerly and caused quite a commotion among the butterflies gathered; but it did not come Margaret's way. She caught glances leveled at her. Why were they staring? Or did she imagine it? Was her brooding making her sensitive? It became tiresome, and she went away alone. Out of that large group of "friends" there was not one to whom she would dare unburden her soul's afflictions. When leaving the house a whisper reached her. "I wonder if he will be all devotion now!" Was it meant for her? Had anything happened to Philip?

She hurried to her carriage, and on the way home solved the mystery unexpectedly. As the driver slackened to turn the busy corner of Main and North streets, Margaret heard news boys calling out: "Daily Press! All about the Devon Company failure!"

"I thought so!" came to her lips involuntarily, as she reflected upon some of her mother's recent extravagancies. "It has occurred to me several times that the cost

of our living has been getting higher every day. This, then, must have been the cause of father's nervous irritability. Poor father! If he had only let me know! I am old enough now to share his burdens. Well, it could be worse, I suppose."

Yes, it could be worse; and it was, decidedly; for, upon reaching the house she heard her mother storming at her father furiously, more angry than grief in her voice, upbraiding him for not looking to the security of his wife and daughter before the creditors got hold of them.

"Mother!" interposed Margaret. "Don't you see father is ill?"

Mr. Devon's face was ashen and streaked with lines that his daughter had never noticed before; he seemed benumbed, making no answer to his wife's assault.

"What is the matter father? Can't you speak?"

Margaret came close to his side anxiously, and just in time, for he fell heavily into the chair at his side.

"Now we have trouble indeed!" cried the girl, casting a reproachful eye at her mother. "Send for a doctor! No—wait! Tell Robert to come to me—quick!"

Her mother obeyed automatically.

"Robert," said the girl to the coachman, "go find Mr. Daniels as quick as you can, and drive him here at once. If he isn't in his office, send another doctor immediately; but hunt the city until you do find him, and tell him particularly, Robert, that Miss Margaret—that I need him very much, and that he must come at once."

Strangely enough, in the excitement of that night, Margaret never noticed that Philip Barnes did not come. Thinking of it next day, she concluded that it must be that he had not arrived. Then she remembered the words she told Robert to use in getting Dr. Daniels, and wondered why she had done such a thing, she who was betrothed to Philip Barnes.

Things went on in the house as usual; there was no upsetting, and no one seemed to trust before Mr. Devon and Margaret any disagreeable financial matters. They did not think it all remarkable; the proper course for a bankrupt's wife and daughter was quite unknown to them, and they had yet to learn the etiquette of insolvency. It was not until long afterwards they understood that the important factor in smoothing out the rough road for them was the ever-present and ever-thoughtful Dr. Edward Daniels.

The meaning of Philip's remaining away began to dawn upon her when Mr. Devon's assured recovery gave Margaret a chance to think about it, then it was pride and not grief that made the truth sting, for those words came back to her, "I wonder if he will be all devotion now!" Any feeling she ever had for him was indeed obliterated. Perhaps it had been nothing deeper than fascination, she admitted to herself, and her attitude toward Ned Daniels she refused to define. Finally, Barnes loomed upon the Devon horizon by letter.

"Dear Miss Devon," he wrote formally, "I extend you my sympathy in your trouble and am glad to hear that your father is recovering, due, no doubt, to the devoted attention of his medical adviser, Dr. Daniels. I have remained away, knowing how occupied you must be. You will, I think, agree with me that, owing to the present complex circumstances, our proposed marriage would better be indefinitely postponed."

"Thank God," was Margaret's comment, "for delivering me from a coward." And she sent an immediate answer to Philip Barnes, appraising him of her great relief at being so delivered, and giving it as her opinion that the fortunate awakening was probably the result of the never-ceasing prayers of her "fanatic" friend, Sister Rose Mary.

The dismal and seemingly interminable winter had at last passed, and spring saw the Devons fairly well settled in more

modest apartments. Mr. Devon having been able to resume a little of his business.

"There really is no excuse for my calling any longer—professionally," remarked Dr. Daniels to Margaret one sunny April morning.

She gazed out of the window at the newly budded trees to avoid his searching glance. "But I'd like to drop in once in a while still, if you don't mind. You sent for me, you know, and, of course, I have not forgotten what you agreed that should mean. But I do not wish to take advantage of your doing such a thing simply because of the bewilderment of the moment."

"It took just such a moment," she replied slowly, turning full upon him, her thoughtful face, which suffering had made much older, "to flash a much-needed light upon my dull understanding. I do not know why I did it; I was engaged to Philip Barnes at the time. But when my moment of great need came I forgot his existence; it was you I felt the need of and you I sent for."

"And you can never know, Margaret, the joy your message brought me or how glad I was to come. For years I waited and prayed for it; I knew the call must come some day. Let's take a tramp through the hills this afternoon, it is so bright and warm—I want to tell you again some things you have forgotten; I want to remind you of the ambitions you inspired and show you how some of them have been attained. I want to plan again with you our beautiful life-dream the golden dream that only you can make come true."—Mary R. Shea in the Messenger of the Sacred Heart.

A. O. H., to Hold Union Meeting.

The members of the A. O. H., are invited to attend a union meeting to be held at the rooms of Div. 7, A. O. H., corner Main and Swan St., Monday evening March 18th. In memory of our patron saint, the State president and other prominent speakers will be present to address the members. Let all members attend and make the meeting a success.

Emmet Guards

The birthday of Robert Emmet was celebrated on Tuesday evening by the Emmet Guards in a very fitting manner. The very severe weather and the disagreeable conditions of the streets prevented a parade.

Take notice that the St. Patrick's Day dance that was proposed to be held on March 19th has been postponed until after Lent.

Knights of Columbus.

An original musical comedy with a chorus of fifty persons will be presented at the Shubert Theater in May by Rochester Council, Knights of Columbus. The play is the work of two Rochesterians entitled "The Castaways" by John N. Hilliard, for several years a well-known local editorial writer, who has written the book and lyrics and George Minges, who has attained considerable local fame as a musician.

Temple Theater.

The following bill is to be presented at Temple Theater next week: Frank Fogarty, "The Dublin Minstrel"; Harry Williams, assisted by Percy Wenrich the celebrated song writers; Thos. J. Ryan Co., in "Mag Haggerty's Reception"; Five Musical Girls, formerly stars of Boston Fadettes World's most famous acrobats, the Dollar Troupe; Leipzig, The great sleight-of-hand performer; Crouch & Welch, the Whirlwind Entertainers; Adair & Dahn, an unusual slack wire act and Pathé Weekly.

"Happy is he who, when praised and glorified by others, does not regard himself as better than when humbled and despised; because a man is only what he is in the eyes of God, and nothing more."

The Catholic Colonization Society.

Owing to the fact that most of the Catholics priests and laymen, are either entirely ignorant or only poorly informed of the Catholic Colonization Society, U. S. A., its character, purpose and policy, the undersigned chairman of the Executive Committee takes the liberty of presenting the following statement to the Catholic public.

The Catholic Colonization Society, U. S. A., is a properly chartered corporation under the laws of the State of Illinois, having been incorporated in July, 1911. It has succeeded to and taken the place of a former Illinois corporation of exactly the same name, which, having surrendered its charter, has no longer any legal existence. The present society, is truly national in as much as its operations are not confined to any one section of the United States, and its membership comprises men representative of different races or nationalities: Belgian, Bohemian, German, Irish, Italian, Polish, though all American citizens. Among its members and directors it counts Archbishops, Bishops, Priests and laymen. Being a Catholic organization established for the protection and promotion of Catholic interests through Catholic colonization, our society is naturally subject to the rules and laws of the Catholic church, and will in all its dealings and undertakings seek the advice of the Prelates of the Hierarchy interested or concerned in the work of Catholic colonization.

Membership in the Society is limited to American Catholics of good standing in the church. Any such gentlemen, willing to pay the small contribution demanded (at present \$50 initiation fee and \$5 annual dues) and willing for the love of God, church and neighbor to lend a hearty co-operation in our work, may apply for admission subject to the vote of the Board of Directors.

The scope or purpose of the Society has already been mentioned. It is the protection and promotion of the Catholic religion through Catholic colonization. Hence our main object is religious. It is also charitable, as we lend our helping hand to the colonist for charity's sake, not for money or earthly gain. While we shall try by all means to protect and promote the material or worldly interests of our Catholic colonists it will be our principal object to surround them with the help and safeguards of Catholic faith and practice. Hence the society, will not only look for good, healthy and profitable colonies, but will provide them as soon as possible with priest, church and school. This twofold purpose shapes the policy of the society in dealing with land companies.

The colonization work is confined exclusively to the United States. It reaches neither to Canada on the north nor to Mexico or the Americas of the South. Other societies are promoting Catholic colonization there, especially in Canada. With these societies we will gladly co-operate without, however, affiliating with them or entering upon their own field.

Auburn, N. Y.

The funeral of Catherine, wife of Michael O'Donoghue was held this week from the family home, No. 22 Baker Ave., at 9.30 with services at St. Mary's church at 10 o'clock and was very largely attended. The funeral was met at the church door by priests and acolytes and after a short prayer proceeded to the altar where solemn high mass was sung by Rev. John O'Donoghue of Hornell, son of the deceased, celebrant, Rev. Wm. Mulhern, deacon, Rev. J. J. McGrath, subdeacon and Rev. Andrew Dissett, master of ceremonies. A number of priests were seated in the sanctuary.

A noble life before a long one.

A multitude of books, distracts the mind.

The Catholic Colonization Society.

An interesting and pretty wedding took place in St. Patrick's Cathedral, Armagh, on January 31, the contracting parties being Miss Edie Sherry, fifth daughter of John Sherry, Armagh, and Michael Nugent, third son of the late Bernard Nugent, Fethill, Co. Tyrone.

The death took place recently of Mrs. Ellis Walsh, Cloghanane, Carlow, at the age of 43 years.

The Corporation of Dublin has abolished the salary attached to the office of Lord Mayor of the city of Dublin.

Messrs. Michael McDermott and J. S. Smith have been elected chair and vice chairman respectively of Coeshill Urban Council.

Mr. Coleman, Abena, senior town postman at Coeshill, has resigned on pension from the post office service, in which department he served for 43 years. He joined the postal service in 1868 and was appointed town postman in 1871.

Councillor McFarland has been elected mayor of Derry.

Hugh A. Law, one of the popular Parliamentary representatives for Donegal, is recovering from a severe illness.

Bangor Urban Council has elected Messrs. John McMeekin and R. Fagan as chairman and vice chairman respectively for the current year.

P. J. O'Flanagan, Tuam, has been appointed rate collector in the Tuam district by the County Council.

The death of James Wallace, occurred in the Western Infirmary, Glasgow, on January 14, under tragic circumstances.

Edward O'Sullivan has been re-elected chairman of the Killybegs Urban Council.

Killybegs Guardians have granted a weekly pension of £4 to Mary Maher, who recently resigned her position as a servant in the Union Hospital.

Athy Urban Council has elected Dr. J. O'Neill as its chairman for the current year.

C. W. Armstrong, stationmaster of Edenderry, has resigned office after a service of 45 years, 23 of which were spent in Edenderry.

The death took place recently of Peter Carney, D. G. Portobello, Carrick-on-Shannon.

Councillor Timothy Ryan, a staunch supporter of the Irish party has been elected Mayor of Limerick.

A fire occurred on the premises of Thomas Fay, Peter street, Drogheda, on the morning of January 26, and the damage is estimated at £500.

The Local Government Board has demanded the resignation of J. T. McDermott, master of the Sinford Union. Failure to comply with the demand will bring dismissal under sealed orders.

Judge Todd congratulated the jury at the Omagh Crown Sessions on January 31, on the peaceful state of the county.

Catholic News

Mr. Devine, of the National Union of Milwaukee, has the ability of starting a daily newspaper in Milwaukee was discussed. While the steps have been taken, the project is favorably regarded by the organization.

Seven young men, recently returned from the front, are being trained in the use of the machine gun at the National Rifle Association, New York.

Rev. Wm. J. Conboy, of the St. Ignace, New York, died at his residence on January 27, at the age of 75 years. He was a member of the St. Ignace parish and a member of the St. Ignace Guild.

In the vicinity of the University of Chicago, a number of Catholic students will be received in the fall term.

Protestants in St. Ignace, New York, were made by the Rev. Wm. J. Conboy, of the St. Ignace, New York, to be members of the St. Ignace Guild.

Under the patronage of the St. Ignace, New York, will be held the 1912-13 season.

The diocese of New York has a widely known priest, died of heart disease, James J. Conboy, of the St. Ignace, New York, who was born in 1837 and died on January 27, at the age of 75 years.

After a search of the Detroit, Mich., and other positions in the Order, A. E. the time he was pastor of the Church, Brooklyn.

Brother M. Conboy, who a few days ago in the New York, was the president of the Jesuit of the West. He was a wood carver, and a great artist in the art of the chapel. It is thought that he was a member of the Jesuit Order, and was a member of the Jesuit Order for sixty years.

It is stated that Portugal is to pay England an indemnity of \$3,200,000 for the expelled British religious congregations.

King George of England has conferred a gold medal on Mrs. Mary Kestis, superior of the Catholic Missionary of Mary Immaculate at Nagasaki, India.

The Holy Father has sent his blessing to the new Catholic daily, the Journal of the Holy Father, published in Rome.

The Franciscan Missionary Athletes of which Very Rev. Fr. Mather is president, has been presented by the Athletes of the Midland Railway with a splendid gown.