

# The Catholic Journal.

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## The Rusted Knight

Continued from last week

Then the knight sat down on the ground, took off his helmet and wept bitterly. When the hermit saw this he became more friendly and said: "Now I see that your heart is not rusted, so I will advise you: Do good works and go into all the churches, and so you will again find your wife." Then the knight left his castle and rode out into the wide world. Wherever he found a poor person he gave him something and wherever he saw a church he went in and prayed. But his wife he did not find. In this way almost a year had passed, and one day he came into the city where his wife sat by the church door and begged, and his first step was to the church. Already from afar his wife knew him, for he was tall and stately, and wore a golden helmet with a vulture's claw on top which shone all around. She felt her heart sink, for she had only gotten two golden guildens together so that she couldn't yet save him. She drew her mantle over her head so that he would not recognize her and cowered down as small as she could, so he might not see her snow white feet, for the mantle only went to her knees since she had torn the strip off for her child. As the knight walked past he heard her sobbing quietly, and he saw her rags and her patched mantle, and the beautiful child in her bosom, he was sorry to the heart. He stepped up to her and asked her what was the matter. Still the woman did not answer and sobbed all the harder as she tried to keep down her grief. Then the knight drew out his purse, in which there was much more than one hundred gold guildens, laid it on her bosom and said: "I give you all I have, and I shall beg my way home again." Just then the mantle slipped off her head, and he saw that it was his own wedded wife, to whom he had given the money.

In spite of her rags, he fell on her neck and kissed her, and when he became aware that the child was his son, he hugged and kissed him also. Then the wife took the knight by the hand and led him into the church and laid the money in the alms box. Then she said: "I wanted to save you, but you saved yourself." And so it was, because as the knight stepped out of the church the curse was lifted, and the rust that covered the whole left side disappeared. He lifted his wife and his child on his horse and went on foot himself, and together they went back to his castle where they lived happily for many a year, and he did so many good works that all the people praised him.

The beggar's rags that his wife had worn he hung in a costly shrine, and every morning when he arose, he went and looked at them. "That is my morning prayer," said he, "and the good God doesn't get angry for He knows what is in my mind, and afterwards I go to church." Translated from the German of Von Volkman by Helen Hughes Heilscher for the Catholic Bulletin.

## Weekly Church Calendar

21st Sunday after Pentecost

G. The Unforgiving Servant

- 20 S—Purity of B. V. M.
- 21 M—St. Ursula
- 22 T—St. Cordula
- 23 W—M. Holy Redeemer
- 24 T—St. Raphael, archangel
- 25 F—St. Chrysantus
- 26 S—St. Bernward

Not all are called to the married state. Some are called to the religious state or to the priesthood; others, now and then, to a state of virginity in the world. We are happiest when we are there where God wants us to be.

## The Romance of a Poor Lawyer

"Well, for my part, I think it's a shame!" Margaret exclaimed with great warmth, as Miss Lawson poured her a second cup of tea and she helped herself to another wafer. "No one expects you to marry him, but you might at least be civil to a man who has been devoted to you for several years. You would be as sweet as sugar if he were rich and—"

"I would not!" Elizabeth contradicted, hotly. "Just because you happen to like a countrified, stupid, stingy stick of a man is no reason why I should fall at his feet."

"Now, girls, don't quarrel," admonished Miss Lawson, quietly. "You will take more tea, Elizabeth? No? You should not expect Elizabeth to find Mr. Shea congenial because you admire him. She may be right in saying that he's a little countrified—certainly he hasn't the entire lack of enthusiasm for everything worth while that seems to be an epidemic among the society men of to-day. But he is not stupid. I overheard Judge Dennison tell my brother that he is a brainy fellow and the most promising lawyer in the State."

Margaret laughed triumphantly, but Elizabeth was not to be vanquished so easily. "At any rate, no one can deny that he is full child in her bosom, he was sorry to the heart. He stepped up to her and asked her what was the matter. Still the woman did not answer and sobbed all the harder as she tried to keep down her grief. Then the knight drew out his purse, in which there was much more than one hundred gold guildens, laid it on her bosom and said: "I give you all I have, and I shall beg my way home again." Just then the mantle slipped off her head, and he saw that it was his own wedded wife, to whom he had given the money."

Suddenly dropping her defiant air, she turned to Miss Lawson, in her usual winsome way, and kissed her affectionately, saying: "I am sorry to hurry away, Miss Lawson. I'd like to stay indefinitely, but, you know, I have ahead of me an hour's ride on the interurban car. It gets so dark so inconveniently early at this season of the year. Good-bye, Margaret; I'll try to forgive you if you never mention that man again."

When Elizabeth Morrison boarded her car she looked eagerly for a familiar face, but the only passengers were an old man and a young girl whom she had never seen before. Disappointed, she took possession of one of the rear seats and gazed absently at a succession of snow-covered fields, whose monotony was relieved occasionally by a clump of naked trees that shivered miserably in the December wind.

"I do wish that Margaret were not so interested in Mr. Shea and me," she thought rather peevishly. "She makes herself a bore. Of course he is a fine fellow. I am not so blind that I can't see that. Why he should care for a butterfly like me is a mystery. Even father thinks that I—"

Suddenly the car stopped far from any station. The conductor hurried forward, and he and the motorman talked earnestly for a moment or two and exchanged a few remarks with a man who ran down the track toward them. "Wreck ahead!" the conductor announced laconically, to the curious passengers. "We'll be tied up here for at least three hours—maybe four or five."

Elizabeth was dismayed. The early twilight was beginning to fall. There was no house within sight where she might have been able to telephone for a taxicab. "How far are we from town?" she asked, anxiously.

terous. She saw that the man ahead of her was consulting with his young companion, and wondered what they expected to do. "Oh, I think so, father," she overheard the girl agree, cheerfully. "I'll enjoy the walk, unless it tires you too much."

Her father laughed as if four miles would be only a pleasant stroll, and then, after a few words said so softly that Elizabeth did not catch their drift, he stepped to her side. "Pardon me, madam," he began, lifting his hat, courteously—his manner was that of a gentleman—"the car will soon be cold and it will be as dark as night long before it can leave here. My daughter and I have determined to walk to the city if you will accompany us. If you feel that it would be too much for you, of course, we shall be glad to wait with you. We won't leave you stranded here alone."

Elizabeth was looking up into a face younger than the man's gray head and bent shoulders had led her to think him—a face grave, kindly, careworn—an ideal face for a poet or a musician, but without a trace of the sterner stuff that makes business men, financiers. After a moment's consideration the anxious look faded from her eyes, and she smiled gratefully. "How kind you are!" she exclaimed. "I never tried to walk four miles, but—if you and your daughter can, why can't I?"

Soon the trio were trudging merrily down the track chatting as unconstrainedly as if they were old friends.

To be continued

## Holy Name Parade

Between ten and eleven thousand members of the Holy Name societies of Rochester and vicinity paraded through the main streets of the city last Sunday afternoon, in the third annual public demonstration.

The line formed in East Ave., and headed by Chief Marshal Frank J. Schwab, moved promptly at 3 o'clock, to St. Mary's Orphan Asylum at Genesee St. and West Ave., where a temporary altar had been erected.

The sidewalks all along the line of march were lined with spectators. The column was preceded by a platoon of police and perfect order was maintained along the line.

In front of St. Mary's Orphan Asylum a reviewing stand had been erected and on this stand were seated Bishop Thomas F. Hickey, Rev. Wm. Gannon, S. J., Rev. Edward J. Hanna, D. D., Rev. John H. Kileen, Rev. Walter McCarthy and Peter W. Collins, of Boston, who was a guest of the Knights of Columbus on Saturday and was accompanied by Grand Knight Thomas Garvey.

The head of the column reached the reviewing stand at 3.40 o'clock and the last society passed at 4.40. Just one hour was occupied by the column in passing the stand and it was estimated that there were between 10,000 and 11,000 men in line.

There were forty societies in column, twenty-five from the city and fifteen from near-by villages. Societies were here from Canandaigua, Honesoy Falls, Mount Morris, Charlotte, Greece, Chili and other points.

Each division was headed by a band and carried an American flag and a society banner. The priests of the church represented by each society marched at the head of the division. Each marcher carried a Holy Name pennant and wore a Holy Name button. In the column were men of almost every nationality. The demonstration was the most successful held in the city.

After the procession passed reviewing stand Bishop Hickey and the assistant priests vested in the asylum and proceeded to the altar, where the bishop delivered the address of the day.

After the address solemn benediction was held, the Park Band playing for the singing and Professor Bonn directing.

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## C. M. B. A. Supreme Convention

At the sixteenth convention of the Supreme Council of the Catholic Mutual Benefit Association held in Syracuse last week the following officers were elected:



JOHN J. HYNES

President, John J. Hynes, Buffalo; 1st vice president, M. A. Carmody, Pittsburg; 2nd vice pres., Wm. Sill, Cleveland; recorder, Jos. Cameron, Hornell; treas., Wm. Muench, Syracuse; marshal, Jeremiah Nehin, Montreal; guard, Patrick A. Marnell, Montreal; supreme trustees, Rev. M. J. Kean, Buffalo; T. P. Hoban, Scranton; John H. Breen, Detroit; J. B. Fox, Bradford; C. X. Schlaudecker, Cleveland; Law committee, M. J. McMahon, Pittsburg; C. J. Benkoski, Cleveland; L. H. Hannen, Kansas City, Kan.; Finance committee, J. B. Todendier, Detroit; F. R. Forster, Cleveland; John McDonald, Pennsylvania. Legal adviser, J. T. Keena, Detroit. Medical examiner, Dr. C. C. Clancy (appointed), Port Huron.

## Funeral of Prominent Geneva Man

Geneva, Oct. 15.—Bishop Hickey performed the last rites over the body of his lifelong friend, Thomas Kane, Tuesday. The funeral was held at St. Francis de Sales Church Tuesday morning and was attended by hosts of friends who wished to pay their last tribute.

The procession was escorted to the church by members of the Nester Hose and other fire companies of the city, Kanadasaga Club, Geneva Lodge of Elks, C. M. B. A., Holy Name Society and Aerie of Eagles. Bishop Hickey blessed the corpse, and during the celebration of the mass occupied a seat in the sanctuary. The celebrant of the mass was Rev. Wm. H. McPadden, deacon, Rev. Wm. Payne, of Charlotte, a former assistant, and subdeacon, Rev. Stephen V. McPadden, also a former assistant of the church but now rector of St. Stephen's church, of this city. The master of ceremonies was Rev. Bernard Gommenginger of Lyons.

A large number of priests occupied seats in the sanctuary.

## Priest Risks Life to Save

Harry O. Swan, of Providence, told a story of a gallant priest who risked his own life saving those who were burning in the forward cars of the train wreck at Westport, Conn. He said: "There was a young priest along with the rest of us and the way that man worked was a caution. He would stop for nothing. The clothing of many of the persons whom he rescued was already burning when he dragged them from the windows. He was burned about the hands and face for his trouble. Let me tell you that I never saw so gallant a sign as that priest working at the flaming windows."

Five Catholics returning from the funeral of the late Patrick Gavan of Hartford, lost their lives.

## Emmet Guards

A reception and dance under the auspices of the Emmet Guards will be given on Nov. 19, at A. O. H. hall, 198 Main St. West.

## Catholic News Notes

Timothy F. Callahan of Lewiston, Me., was chosen state auditor at the recent election. He ran one thousand votes ahead of the state Republican ticket. He is an esteemed member of St. Patrick's parish.

The Tabernacle Society of St. Paul, Minn., distributed last year 35 sets of vestments and 850 pieces of sacred linen.

Many new Conferences of the St. Vincent de Paul Society have been organized, particularly in the eastern States.

The celebrated Jeauit University, Georgetown, D. C., is now in its 125th year, and is our oldest Catholic College.

The Governor of West Virginia has appointed Rt. Rev. Bishop Donahue, of Wheeling, on a committee to investigate coal mining conditions.

An altar of very beautiful design has been presented to St. Peter's (Italian) church in Portland, Me., by F. W. Cunningham. It was built especially for St. Peter's Church.

Of the 34 Chicago firemen, who recently received medals for heroism, 26 are Irish-American.

Rt. Rev. Mgr. John H. Fox, of Trenton has blessed a beautiful new cross, costing \$500 for the new Hungarian Cemetery, just opened in that city.

Moline, Iowa, is to have a new church for Poles, Slovaks, Lithuanians and Austrians. A site has been selected.

A settlement house for the suffering children will be the memorial that is to be erected to the late Mgr. Wm. J. White of Brooklyn.

Ground has been broken for the new church for colored Catholics at Penn and King Streets, Germantown, Pa.

The handsome Catholic high school at Topeka, Kan., is finished and occupied. It is modern and finely equipped in every way.

This fall and winter the Passionist Fathers of Louisville will give many missions in Montana and other northwestern states. There they are in great demand.

A handsome Catholic high school at Topeka, Kan., is to be built at Waco, Texas, by the Sisters of St. Mary. It will be known as St. Angela's.

A new church for Italian Catholics is to be erected in Barrington, R. I. The site is the gift of Mr. M. J. Houlihan.

The largest library conducted by the parishioners of any church whose members are of foreign descent is the one in the basement of the school of St. Francis Church, Milwaukee. The library has over two thousand volumes.

The St. Agnes' Home at Hartford, Conn., will be begun early next spring. The contract for its erection calls for an outlay of \$109,000.

A church for colored Catholics in Brooklyn will engage the attention of Bishop McDonnell when he returns from Europe.

Crookston, Minn., is an infant diocese and already it is building a Cathedral that will cost over one hundred thousand dollars.

St. Joseph's parish, Davenport, Ia., is to have a new \$50,000 school on Sixth St. It will be of three stories and the hall will have seating accommodations for 12,000 persons.

## News From Ireland

The beautiful new church of the Holy Family at Newington, Belfast, was solemnly dedicated on September 8 by Most Rev. Dr. Tohill, Bishop of Down and Connor.

The death took place recently of Mrs. John Nolan, Paulville. The late Henry Bruen of Carlow left an estate valued at £1,187. He left specified investments equally between his children, and all his other property to his eldest son, Henry.

Thomas L. O'Brien, engineer to Bawnboy rural council, has resigned.

The death took place at Lisahally on September 8 of Miss Alice Hickey at the age of 17 years.

The new parish of Timoleague was dedicated to the Nativity of the Blessed Virgin by the Most Rev. Dr. Kelly, Bishop of Ross, on September 8.

P. J. Kelly, assistant surveyor of County Derry, has been appointed chief surveyor for County Donegal at a salary of \$2,000 per year.

A serious accident occurred recently near Killeel, when a motor cycle, on which was the Rev. Father Burns, came into violent collision with a horse and cart. The priest was badly hurt and his motor smashed up.

The death took place on September 10 of Mrs. Lizzie Clark, wife of Lawrence Clark, Teacher of Irvinestown schools. Deceased was widely known and respected throughout the county.

A very popular wedding took place recently at Currans parish church, when Daniel F. O'Sullivan, of the County Council, and second son of Florence O'Sullivan, of Currans, Farranfore, was joined in the bonds of matrimony with Miss Minnie Collins, second daughter of Michael Collins, of Currans.

The late Thomas Graham (of Barrick street, Tullamore), left personal estate valued at £11,000.

Several thousand pounds worth of damage was done by a fire which occurred in the factory of McDonnell & Son, Thomas street, Limerick, on September 7.

M. Kelly, auctioneer, Claremorris recently disposed of that pretty residence in Church street known as Kincora Villa. The building was purchased by Dominick Killeen for \$306.

William O'Brien, M. P., has presented Malloy Cottage, Westport, together with the small park adjoining, to the Sisters of Mercy, Westport, to be used by them for any purpose they think best. The house is a fairly large one, fully furnished and in a splendid state of repair and would make an ideal cottage hospital; convalescent home or sanatorium.

Monaghan Died.—September 12, Mrs. Teresa Clifford, Main street, Ballybay.—Recently, F. McCabe, Ballytrain.

A man named Byrne, residing at Killamuck, Abbeyleix, became suddenly ill on the night of September 8 and almost immediately expired.

Samuel Kelly, Dromard, has been elected master of [Dromard West Union].

The death took place suddenly on September 8 of Paul Stokes, a resident of Silver St. Nenagh.

Died.—September 8, Miss M. Lynch, Patrick street, Mullingar.