

The Catholic Journal.

THE LEADING DIOCESEAN NEWSPAPER

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Luncheon For Two

He was a tall old man, with a slight stoop and thin gray hair. His garments were shiny with wear, the sleeves of his coat being fairly slippery in their threadbare state. But there was little trace of the infirmities of age in his strong features and the sharp glance of the grey eyes beneath the shaggy brows. Those sharp grey eyes turned towards the dingy old clock over the dingy old mantel. It was just noon. There was a door that opened into the counting-room, and its upper half was glass. Through this transparent medium the old man could keep a watchful eye on his employees. It saved sudden incursions into the outer room. Those clerks and bookkeepers never knew when the sleepless eyes of the grim old master were turned in their direction. There was no loitering or any other form of relaxation in that busy counting room.

From the clock the old man's gaze turned to the door. The desks were deserted. It was luncheon hour. He arose from his creaky swivel chair and, crossing the room, pulled down a shade that covered the glass. Then he turned back to his desk and, producing a small parcel wrapped in a newspaper, opened it and disclosed an apple and a few biscuits. He spread them out on the paper and fell to munching them. He was gnawing at the apple when a light rap at the counting-room door drew his attention. At first he was inclined to believe that his ears had deceived him. Then the rap came again—rat, tat, tat.

"Come in," he cried, and there was nothing suggestive of hospitality in the peremptory tone. "Come in."

A hand fumbled with the knob and then the door swung open. A child was standing on the threshold, a little girl with sunny curls and a dainty pink frock.

"How do you do?" said the astonishing vision. "Are you pretty well? So am I, thank you." And she made him a little bobbing courtesy and threw him a fascinating smile.

"Where did you come from?" growled the old man.

"I came from out here," replied the little maid. "I peeked through the glass under the curtain an' I saw you." She laughed merrily. "On I thought you was a big ogre eating all yourself. Your don't eat little girls, do you?"

He yielded for a moment to the witchery of her smile. "Not when they are good little girls," he gruffly said.

The child laughed merrily. "You're a splendid ogre," she cried; and clapped her hands. "Much better'n papa. What's you eatin'?"

He hastily pushed the biscuits and remains of the apple aside. "My luncheon," he answered. "But you haven't told me where you came from."

He was surprised at himself for showing this interest in the child. "I came down to see papa," she answered. "Mamma brought me an' left me here 'cause she's going a-shoppin' an' there's big crowds an' little girls might get hurt. An' I brought pap's lunch, and mamma will call for me. An' I'm to keep awful still, 'cause the man papa works for is very cross, an' he can't bear to have children 'round. Please can't I come in a wee bit further?"

"Come in if you want to," said the old man, a little ungraciously.

She smiled as she slowly advanced. "It always pay to be polite," she said. "That's what mamma tells me. If I had said, 'Can I come in?' without any please, you might have said, 'We don't want no little girls' 'round here to-day; they're such a nuisance. An' besides, I was a little tired of stayin' out there all alone. 'Cause, you see, papa had to go to the Custom House 'bout some-thin' pertickler, an' I'm most sure I heard a big rat under the desk brushin' his whiskers."

She came quite close to him and leaned against the ancient, haircloth chair that stood by his desk.

"Who's your father?" the old man asked.

"My papa? He's Mister Fenton, Mr. Russel Fenton. Do you know him? He's a very nice man."

"Yes, I know. And did he tell you to come in here and see me?"

"Mercy no!" cried the child. "He didn't say nothin' about you. He just said I was to keep very quiet an' he would be back as soon as he could. An' I said, 'Ain't you goin' to eat your lunch papa?' An' he said no; he didn't have time. An' I said it was a shame to waste such a nice lunch an' he laughed an' said, 'You eat it.' But after I heard that rat I didn't seem to feel hungry." She looked at him and her dark eyes sparkled. "Please will you watch through the door very close for just a minute? If the rat sees you lookin' he won't come out. Just a minute," and she turned and trotted into the counting-room. In a moment she was back again with a long cardboard box. "Here's the lunch." She looked at him and half closed her eyes. "Let's you and me eat it," she said.

He shook his head.

To be continued

IN MEMORIAM.

Mary Francis O'Brien died on Sunday after a very long illness. Her death though not unexpected came as a severe shock to her many friends who shall long mourn her loss. Her kind and ever loving disposition won for her many friends. And by her death one of the most gracious of creatures has been removed from our midst. The funeral was held on Tuesday morning from Blessed Sacrament church. A solemn requiem mass was celebrated by Father Connors. The church was filled with sorrowing friends and the funeral was largely attended which showed in what high esteem she was held. The floral tributes were many and beautiful. To mourn her loss she leaves her father, one brother and two sisters. The bearers were, P. J. Mackey, Thomas Maddigan, Wm. Shea, Edward Barry, Daniel Egan and Thomas Cleary.

The tender bud has fallen,
Nipped early in its bloom;
The heart we fondly cherished,
Lies lifeless in the tomb.
The eye is closed forever,
Once beamed with Heavenly light;

The rosy dawn of morn,
So swallowed up in night,
Oh, who can lift the shadow
That o'er our heart's were
cast;

When pealed the knell of sorrow
To tell that all were past,
Whilst round her grave we
gathered,
Midst choking sobs to pray,
Our tears of love and anguish,
Might wipe her debts away.

Oh, darling, gone forever,
But let us not complain
For he who lent her to us,
Has called her home again.
He saw her ripe in virtue
And hence the early call,
The fruit that ripens soonest
Is ever first to fall.

One day we all shall follow
The steps that she has trod,
May death be but the portal
Through which we pass to
God.

Fill then o'er life's dark waters
Her image fair shall gleam,
The morning star of memory
To light us with its beam.

May her soul rest in peace.

Emmet Guards

There will be a meeting on election night at 8 o'clock sharp to make final arrangements for the dance to be held on the Nov. 19th and to transact other important business so all members are asked to attend.

For Sale—Second-hand church pews in excellent condition. Address, Trustee, 7 Chapel St., Auburn, N. Y.

Silver Jubilee of Rev. James T. Dougherty

Canandaigua, Oct. 28.—Twenty-five years ago to-day, Rev. James T. Dougherty was elevated to the priesthood, he having been ordained in St. Patrick's Cathedral, in Rochester, October 28, 1887, and the anniversary was celebrated to-day. Many priests from other places were in attendance at the religious services and partook of a fine banquet spread for them by the pastor in St. Mary's hall.



Rev. James T. Dougherty

The choir sang special music and the children of the parochial school occupied reserved seats in the big church auditorium. The services were largely attended and a profusion of the season's flowers covered the altar.

In the evening, a public reception was held in St. Mary's hall at which the school children provided an entertainment.

St. Mary's church was erected at a cost of \$90,000 and is considered one of the finest in this section of the state.

Father Dougherty is the son of Patrick Dougherty and Mary Bannan and was born on April 23, 1863, at Fayette in Seneca County, and was the second youngest of nine children. When the future cleric was six years of age his parents moved to Romulus. He graduated from the high school at Ovid in 1877. The following year he taught a district school at Varick, in Seneca County, and in 1881 entered St. Andrew Seminary in Rochester. He remained there for two years, going to St. Joseph's Seminary in Troy in 1883.

In 1887, on October 28, Father Dougherty was ordained from St. Joseph's, the ceremonial taking place in St. Patrick's Cathedral in Rochester, the late Bishop McQuaid officiating at the ordination. But one other priest was ordained on that occasion, he being Rev. W. H. Harrington, M. R., now rector of the Catholic church in Ithaca.

For six months following his ordination Father Dougherty was stationed at the Rochester Cathedral, from where he was sent out to assist at various churches, he having labored during that time at Geneva, Auburn and Naples. Then he was sent to Honoye Falls, where he served as temporary rector for seven months. In October, 1888, he received his first regular assignment, being sent to Auburn as assistant at St. Mary's Church there. His first pastorate was awarded in September of 1890, when he was placed in charge of the combined parishes of Stanley and Rushville in Ontario Co. In May, 1893, he was promoted to the larger parish embracing Dansville and Groveland and in June of 1901 received further advancement to the pastorate at Avon.

While Father Dougherty's labors from the outset of his priestly career were crowned with success, his great accomplishment dates from September, 1901, at which time he came to Canandaigua to become pastor at St. Mary's he succeeding Rev. Dennis English, rector here for 33 years, whose death occurred during the year of 1901.

In about a year after taking charge of the parish Father Dougherty had wiped out the \$8,000 debt and soon thereafter he launched the movement which resulted in the erection of the present stately edifice. When the basement of the church was completed, Father Dougherty had raised the \$8,000 necessary to wipe out its cost. The big church was completed in 1905 and was dedicated on December 17 of that year. In 1908 the handsome rectory north of the church was completed, costing \$18,000. In 1910 was finished an addition to the school building which cost \$26,000. When Father Dougherty came here there were 250 pupils in the parochial school, the teaching staff numbering five members. Now there are over 400 pupils and nine teachers.

Archbishop Quigley Officiates at Wedding

Miss Josephine Elizabeth Massey and Mr. Michael John McInerney were married Wednesday morning in Lady Chapel of St. Patrick's Cathedral. Nuptial mass was celebrated by Most Rev. James E. Quigley, archbishop of Chicago, an uncle of the bride, assisted by Rev. E. Massey, brother of the bride. In the sanctuary were Rev. Dr. E. J. Hanna, Rev. J. F. O'Hern, Rev. Emil Gefell, Rev. Daniel Quigley, Rev. Raymond Quigley, Rev.



Archbishop James E. Quigley

Daniel W. Kavanaugh and Rev. J. Kileen. Professor Eugene Bonn was at the organ. The ushers were Mr. Joseph Hogan of Medina, Mr. Wm. K. and Mr. John J. McInerney, brothers of the groom.

A wedding breakfast to fifty was served at the home of the bride at 112 Campbell St. Among the guests were Chief Joseph M. Quigley, of this city, Thomas L. Quigley, Mrs. Patrick Quigley, Miss Anna Quigley, Miss Louise Quigley and Miss Mary Quigley of Canandaigua, and Mrs. J. V. Hogan of Medina. Mr. and Mrs. McInerney left town for a Southern trip and after January 1 they will be at home at 366 Troup St. The groom is assistant superintendent of the Buffalo, Rochester & Pittsburg Railway Co.

Can You Write Shorthand?

The Rochester Business Institute receives annually many more applications for competent shorthand writers than it can supply.

You can prepare for one of these positions by entering the shorthand class that starts next Monday, November 4th, day or evening, Y. M. C. A., building. Phone or call.

West Bloomfield

The appointment by our worthy Bishop of Rev. P. A. Neville of East Bloomfield as pastor of St. Joseph's is very pleasing to our community. Father Neville comes to us to fill the vacancy caused by the promotion of Rev. Father FitzSimons to St. Mary's in Rochester and we thank our Rt. Rev. Bishop for this appointment as we know the place could not be filled better than by Father Neville who will always find in us a loyal people and who extend to him a warm welcome to St. Joseph's parish.

Catholic News Notes

Rt. Rev. Bishop Maes, of Covington, Ky., has returned from Europe.

Rev. Joseph Costa, pastor of St. Michael's church, Galesburg, Ill., has retired from the active work of the priesthood. He just celebrated his ninetieth birthday.

Rev. John B. Purrott, D. D., assistant Secretary to Archbishop Messmer, died at Freiburg, Baden. His remains will be brought to Milwaukee.

Rev. Peter Sagonara, rector of the Church of Our Lady of Mt. Carmel, Brooklyn, the pioneer Italian priest on Long Island, will celebrate the 38th anniversary of the celebration of his first Mass on Saturday.

Rt. Rev. Bishop Farrelly, of Cleveland, was welcomed home from Rome with a big parade last Sunday. All the societies and most of the parishes of the diocese were represented.

The McLean street engine house, Passaic, N. J., has been transformed into a church by Rev. John B. Salerno, rector of the Church of Our Lady of Mt. Carmel.

Sister Mary de Sales Gerraghty of the Order of Mary, who died several days ago in Omaha, was 90 years old.

For many months past the fathers of St. Patrick's Church on Mission street, near Third, San Francisco, have regularly said Mass at 2 o'clock on Sunday morning.

St. Martin's Church, Baltimore, after an expenditure of about \$30,000 on the interior, has been reopened to the delight of the parishioners. The interior is now one of the handsomest in the city.

Most Rev. Archbishop Prendergast, of Philadelphia, has forbidden the use of bands in processions on Sundays.

There is at present in course of erection or completion in Louisville, says The Record, of that city, three very handsome new churches. Only recently four others were dedicated to the service of God in Louisville.

The people of St. Paul, Minn., without regard to religion, are engaged in a "campaign" to raise \$100,000 for placing on the new Cathedral one of the greatest domes in the United States.

The new post office of Bayonne, N. J., will stand on the site now occupied by St. Henry's church. The purchase price was \$25,000.

The tenth anniversary of the consecration of the Cathedral of the Immaculate Conception, Albany, will be celebrated Sunday, Nov. 17.

The erection of a \$130,000 Polish home in Chicago, has begun.

The parishioners of his parish presented Bishop Auxiliary McCort, of Philadelphia, \$10,000 on the day of his consecration as Bishop.

The Bishop of Dallas, Texas, Dr. Lynch, has, since Easter, traversed 3,200 miles in his diocese, blessed seven new churches, and confirmed 4,532 persons.

A \$40,000 parochial school is in course of erection at Elmwood, Ind.

Your Eyes

Do not neglect your eyes. Have them examined and in case you need glasses have them supplied and fitted by the Briggs Optical Co., 223 Mercantile Bldg., whose reliable work and reasonable prices meet with the approval of all.

News From Ireland

A large and representative meeting of the parish committee, presided over by the Rev. J. O'Collaghan, P. P., was held recently with the object of erecting a memorial to the late pastor of Schull, Rev. J. O'Connor.

The handsome new church of Saint Patrick, Meagher, was solemnly dedicated on Sept. 21 by the Most Rev. Dr. McEllen, who afterward presided at the celebration of high mass. The church has been erected mainly through the efforts of the Rev. Mr. McGurt, P. P., who now past his eightieth year.

An inquest was held by Dr. Wallace, Coroner, for North Down, on the body of John McDonald, who was found lying dead at the back of a house in High street on Sept. 15.

The death occurred on September 21, at the Loretto convent, Balbriggan of Sister Anne Clara Flynn, deceased had reached the 62nd year of her religious profession. The funeral took place in the convent burial ground.

The numerous friends of E. J. Fally, the avowed Galway athlete, will be pleased to learn of his complete recovery.

There was a solemn requiem high mass celebrated at the Pro-Cathedral on Sept. 27 for the repose of the souls of the deceased priests of the diocese.

South Kildare farmers were not slow to take advantage of the fine weather of the last few weeks to save the harvest crops, and as a result of their activity the prospects, in spite of the gloomy forebodings, are not quite discouraging.

The cottages at present in course of construction under the direct labor scheme in the Thomastown District, are nearly all proceeding completion, and the cost will compare favorably with those erected under the contract system.

At a meeting of the Edoonary Board of Guardians, J. O'Loughlin, J. P., presiding, Mr. Michael McNally referred to a contract entered into at the preceding meeting. He urged that in future tenders should be invited, as every encouragement should be given to the industry.

At a recent meeting of the National Executive of the Town Tenants' League, in Dublin, reference was made to the proposed sale of Carrick-on-Shannon.

The work of painting and decorating St. Mary's church, Grand, has been commenced. Clarke of Dublin has the contract.

Damage, estimated at about \$7,000, covered by insurance, was caused by fire at the outhouses attached to the farm of Miss Robinson, Redbarns, Dundalk.

At a special meeting of the A. O. H. T. J. Hewitt presided. There were four applications to Secretary of insurance. A. W. Timbs was appointed.

Music lovers in Mountrath are preparing to take a share in the honors at the next Fete Coill and with this object in view there has been formed the Queen's County choir, J. B. Van Craen, conductor.

At Clonmel Petty Sessions on Friday, September 25, T. W. Noel Quinn was sworn in as Justice of the Peace for County Tipperary.

Westport

The death occurred September 20 of John Quigley, Monamolin, Rathmure.

Father Norris, C. C., Ballyconnell, is promoted to the pastoral charge of Rhode, Kings.