

The Catholic Journal.

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The Mother and the Child.

Continued from last week.

"Your mother wasn't an educated woman," answered Mrs. Warton, calmly. "What did she know about economics?"

"She knew how to make a home," retorted Jeff. "I tell you that."

"My dear old man," said his wife indulgently, "if I've seen she brought you up. Dear! dear! I must see Alice first, and tell her to have the child ready and then catch the train for the institution. Good-by!"

Jeff frowned.

"A remarkable woman! he thought. 'But too well educated. I'd like to help Alice Leslie to keep her child, but I'm afraid I can't fight against my wife's education. I wish some of the sisters would drive down in their buggy for the mail before the thing is settled. They're so fond of the picture of the Virgin and the Child. I reckon that they'd somehow see the real, human point of view.'"

In the meantime Alice Leslie was alone with her thoughts. For her the end of the world had come. There was no use in going over the past. Mistakes had been made by both her father and her husband. Mrs. Warton had roughly pointed them out in her frank way. But Alice did not care. She did not care what mistakes they had made in this world if she could only be sure that she should meet them in the next, and if she could only keep her baby. To think of parting with him was worse than certain death. And yet, as Mrs. Warton pointed out, the rent must be paid. She must earn enough to pay it. But how? Mrs. Warton had with cold truthfulness pointed out that there was no answer to this question. She had two accomplishments: she could play on the piano with a certain dash and precision, and she could make paper flowers. She did not smile as she made the inventory. Mrs. Warton had it for her with a sneer, intended to stimulate her to better things. She might give music lessons to small children, she was careful and exact enough. But where were the children. Mrs. Warton had called up her gift for the making of the flowers, which she herself had utilized on festive occasions, only to shatter its value.

"I can't—I can't give him up!" Alice Leslie said many times during the afternoon. Whenever she approached her door she caught sight of the cross on the convent chapel glittering in the sun. It seemed to beckon to her.

Like most persons in the neighborhood, she looked at the convent with dislike. It had been the property of her people; but after all, the Sisters were not responsible for her father's failure to keep it. That was not her reason for regarding the Sisters as intruders, nor was it that they were of a different creed. She was not positively attached to any creed; but she, like most of her neighbors, resented the fact that the Sisters had made their convent an asylum for colored people. It was an industrial school for black boys. To this the best house in the neighborhood had been reduced. It was an insult which the more practical folk had begun to forgive, though it was the general opinion that the blacks were being educated above their position. But Alice Leslie was not practical. Her father's dining-room filled with black boys, who were not her father's servants! It was too horrible.

She avoided the Sisters whenever she happened to meet them. One of them, once seeing her little boy among the clover in the fields, had given him a little lace-bordered picture of the Mother and the Child. She allowed him to keep it; but the only excuse that she could find for the pre-occupation of the Sisters with the black people was "that they were not Southern ladies." To think of that beautiful old man, the pride of the district, frightened

with the carved marble mantle-pieces, its Louis Seize portico, and its mahogany doors, used by the grandsons of her father's slaves! There was a certain jealousy, too, among the poorer white neighbors with whom she sympathized; these colored children were receiving a practical education which their children were not given, for the district school was poor and badly taught. Alice Leslie could not, as a rule, see the convent without impatience; but today the gilded cross in the distance seemed to look at her tenderly.

"Those Sisters wouldn't help me," she sighed; "and I wouldn't ask them. But" (and she looked at the little picture of Our Lady of Good Counsel) "if they like a picture of that kind, I should think they'd understand better than Mrs. Warton."

The cross glittered; but she turned away, half in disdain, half in longing.

About four o'clock Mrs. Warton appeared again. Alice Leslie saw her coming and met her at the garden gate.

"I want you to have that child ready to go to Charlotte at 9 o'clock to-morrow morning. I'm off now to make arrangements. And then you can come to live with me for a while, and I'll have you taught plain sewing. Jeff's just as foolish as you are. He talked of the Sisters helping you, but—my sakes!—they're so busy with their little niggers they have no time for you—so don't get that idea into your head. Besides, you're not a Romanist."

Alice would hear no more; she broke into sobs, ran up the path to the house, and locked herself in. She was, however, not safe with her sorrow. Mrs. Warton came back and put her head through the window.

"You needn't think," she said, "that your little accomplishments will help you in this practical world. I told your father many times that he didn't know how to bring you up, and don't reckon on the Sisters up there, I say again. They won't help you; they probably want to take that child away from you and make him a Romanist."

"I'd make him a Romanist to-morrow if I thought I could keep him!" cried out the mother. I want to keep him, and it will just break my heart to give him up. Something must happen to prevent it!"

"You've just got to face the music," answered Mrs. Warton, replacing the pot of geraniums she had put aside in order to make room for her head in the window. "As to expecting anything from those Catholic nuns, it's absurd!"

Alice Leslie threw herself on the old-fashioned haircloth sofa, and clasped her child.

"It almost seems as if that woman had a spite against baby!" she sobbed. "You can't earn your living."

Mrs. Warton, filled with righteous resolutions, made her way to the train. The mother felt that the ruin of her world had come. She could not live without her child—she could not live! Was there no help on earth or in heaven? The little picture of Our Lady of Good Counsel was pinned against the wall under the mahogany-framed looking-glass.

"She was the Mother of Christ anyhow," Alice Leslie thought. "Nobody can deny that. And she never left Him!"

Alice Leslie did not dare to pray to the Mother. All her traditions were against this. She did not know what to say; she simply extended her hands, holding her baby in them. That was all. And then she waited with a kind of calm, neither expecting nor hoping but just waiting. The baby slept and she must have slept, exhausted by trouble and the heat of the day. A gentle knock at the door awakened her. She started, terrified. Could it be Mrs. Warton? No; that gentle knock was not hers. She unlocked the door, in the dusk stood a tall, dark-clothed figure. The neigh of a horse sounded near; in a carriage beyond the gate sat another Sister. The mother started back, half-awakened and frightened.

"No, no, you shall not take him!" she exclaimed. "I will keep him if I starve."

"You will keep him, of course," said the soft voice. "Mr. Warton at the postoffice has sent us. There are many things you can do for us at the school; and, if you don't mind, we will take you with us now. Come, and rest for awhile."

"Then I shall not have to give him up! I suppose," she added fearfully, "you'll make me bring him up a Romanist."

The Sister at the door—she had very humorous eyes—laughed.

"Don't worry about that. Come for a few days, and see what you can do for us. If you can—play a little, you can help in the kindergarten. We have too many children and not enough teachers."

"Alice Leslie!" called a shrill voice from the gate. "I have made all the arrangements for that child." (Mrs. Warton had hurried from the station.) "Don't you be deluded by these celibates; they have no sympathy with human life."

"Mrs. Warton," said Alice, "my baby is to stay with me. I'm sorry you've had so much worry about me, but—"

"Nonsense!" exclaimed Mrs. Warton. "You can't earn your living."

"She will help us to teach the children in our school till we find other work for her," said the Sister, gently.

"What?" exclaimed Mrs. Warton, clutching Alice Leslie's arm. "What! Teach niggers! Alice Leslie teaching niggers! She doesn't know anything in the first place. Your father would turn in his grave, Alice Leslie, to hear of you teaching niggers!"

Alice paled a little and shrank back. Then she heard a suppressed laugh from the Sister at the door. That restored her trust.

Mrs. Warton stood, scolding at the gate.

"It's uneconomic," she said; "it's foolish! She ought not to be allowed to live in a fool's paradise."

Alice Leslie gathered a few things together and wrapped the baby up. Then she entered the buggy and sat between the Sisters.

"Oh, I forgot something!" she said.

She handed the boy to the tall Sister and ran back to the house to get the little lace-edged picture.

"Do you realize," was Mrs. Warton's last appeal, her voice ringing through the damp, heliotrope-scented air—"do you realize that they'll make you try to teach niggers?"

"Little children, black or white are little children," said the Sister, sternly; "and no mother ought to forget that!"

"Drive up!" said Alice Leslie, holding her baby tight, with the Sister's arm around her.

Mrs. Warton stood, statue-like, in the road.

"It's uneconomic!" were her last words uttered there; but, later she spoke her mind fully to Jeff. —Maurice Francis Egan in the Ave Maria.

Weekly Church Calendar

3rd Sunday in Advent

G. John's Testimony, John 1

15 S—St. Christiana, V

16 M—St. Albina

17 T—St. Florian

18 W—Expectation of B. V. M.

Ember day

19 T—St. Fausta

20 F—St. Eugene

21 S—St. Thomas

Ember day

The Maria-Steyl Seminary in Holland has sent out during this current year, 39 missionaries.

Rosecommon

The O'Donnel estate in the Greyfield district, has been offered for sale to the Congested districts board.

President Taft

At Annual Pan-American Thanksgiving Day Mass

Each year the President of the United States proclaims a day on which he asks all his fellow-citizens to lay aside their ordinary occupations and give themselves to the duty of thanking Almighty God for the favors bestowed on the United States during the year.

Mgr. Russell of St. Patrick's Church, Washington, conceived the idea of giving to Thanksgiving day a Pan-American character. As the hour for the Grand Mass approached, a great throng of people crowded around the church. Among the distinguished guests were seen Cabinet Ministers, Justices of the Supreme Court, Ambassadors and Ministers from all the Latin-American nations, Generals, Admirals and the heads of the Departments of the National Capital.

At the hour appointed the President of the United States entered the church attended by his military and naval attaches. At the same moment, while the orchestra in the church was playing appropriate music, the procession of the clergy left the rectory and solemnly filed down the grand aisle of the church.

Inside the church—the pillars were festooned with the flags of the American Republics—and each pew reserved for the Ambassadors and Ministers was decorated with the flag of his own country. Cardinal Gibbons, the Primate of the United States, occupied a throne on the Gospel side of the altar and the Apostolic Delegate to the United States occupied the throne on the Epistle side.

After the Gospel, the sermon was preached by Archbishop Keane of Dubuque. He spoke of the occasion as one of great significance when the Republics of the Western World in their representatives assembled as brothers in friendship and good-will before the altar of God. Although he said, our traditions and our language are not the same, yet we are all children of the same heavenly Father. Let us thank our Father for the blessings of the past year and beseech Him to preserve peace among the Republics of America. "O quam bonum et jucundum est Labitorem fratres in unum."

After the Mass, Mgr. Russell entertained the distinguished representatives at dinner. Sec. Knox, chairman of the Pan-American Union, expressed the hope that Mgr. Russell would make the celebration an annual event.

Socialism: The Labor Movement, Social Reform.

Peter W. Collins and David Goldstein, two of the most powerful platform workers in defense of Religion against Socialism, will begin new lecture tours about the fifteenth of January. Arrangements for both tours, to begin in the East and to extend westward are being made by the Central Bureau of the Central Verein, 307-308 Temple Bldg., St. Louis, Mo., and societies, parishes or labor organizations, desirous of availing themselves of the opportunity of securing a lecture or a series of lectures by either or both speakers are invited to correspond. Mr. Collins, as is well known, has been an international officer of an international Labor Union and editor of a Labor Journal for seven years and is now associate editor of The Common Cause. Mr. Collins' subjects are: 1 (Social Problems and Social Reform) 2 (Socialism) 3 (Socialism and Christianity) 4 (Why Socialism is Opposed to the Labor Movement) 5 (The Ideals of the Labor Movement) 6 (The Workers in Industry and Their Protection) Mr. Goldstein's subjects will be: 1 (Socialism) Its Relation to Religion and the Christian Family, 2 (Socialism and Trades-Unionism.) All in a really excellent and diversified array of topics. Mr. Gold-

stein will close his national tour, which carried him from his home city, Boston, to San Francisco, and back to New England, on Dec. 22, and will have ample occasion on the forthcoming tour to begin a few weeks later, to use the wide experience gained. Booklets on the work of these lectures may be had for the asking.

News From Ireland

Armagh.

A prominent figure in the public life of Armagh has passed away in the person of James MacMahon. He was throughout his career a sincere and active Nationalist. A public spirited citizen, he was a valuable member of several public boards. In private life he was esteemed for his many excellent qualities, and the news of his death will be heard with regret by all classes in Ulster.

Cavan.

Miss Annie Martin, Bawnboy, has been elected schoolteacher in the local Union at a salary of \$25 a year with apartments and rations.

Carlow.

Dr. Ignatius Kelly, Kiltegan, has been appointed medical officer of Rathvilly district.

Derry.

A little girl aged five years named Jennie McCrea, belonging to Tagharena, Newbuildings, between Derry and Donemaisle, met with a sad burning accident, which proved fatal, on October 26.

Down.

The death has taken place in the Convent of Mercy, Newry, of Sister Mary Bertrand Morgan. She was a native of Warrenpoint.

Galway.

Dr. T. B. Costello, medical officer of Tuam, workhouse has been appointed to a position under the Irish Insurance Commissioners.

Kerry.

Died.—October 25, Miss Lillie Loughmans, Listowel.—October 28, Mrs. R. Latchford, Oak Villa, Tralee.

Kildare.

Miss Rose Heffernan, St. John's, Athy, has been appointed assistant clerk of Athy Union at a salary of \$80 per year.

Kilkenny.

Died.—At Newpark, on October 29, Mrs. Bridget Phelan, aged 84 years.—At Blackmill street, Kilkenny, on October 26th, Margaret Shortall.

Limerick.

The death took place on October 27 at the Convent of Mercy, Banagher, of Sister Mary Basila.

Longford.

Judge Curran, addressing the Grand Jury at the opening of the Quarter Sessions in Longford on October 28, congratulated them on the absence of serious crime from the country.

Mayo.

The maps and documents necessary for a preliminary inspection of the estate of Mrs. Livingstone, comprising the lands of Ballyglass and Bailintieve, in the electoral division of Kilmacassar, have been lodged with the congested Districts board, and a decision will be arrived at regarding purchase as soon as practicable.

Monaghan.

The late Dowager Baroness Rossmore left unsettled property of the value of \$8,676. She gave \$100 to Rev. Father O'Reilly for masses. The Baroness Rossmore was a convert to Catholicism.

Married.—October 17, at St. Macarten's Cathedral, Monaghan, Adm. James, youngest son of the late Mrs. Mary Carragher, Castleblayney, Monaghan, to Miss Frances, eldest daughter of Patrick Smith, Castleblayney, Tipperary.

The death took place recently of Rev. Michael Ryan, C.C., Cap-pawhite.

Catholic News Notes

Historic St. Peter's Church in Barclay street, New York, is to lose part of its right of sanctuary extending from the porch because of the city council's order to "remove encroachments."

Miss Emma Seelbach, a society belle of Louisville, Ky., has entered the Mt. Carmel convent at Davenport, Ia. Miss Seelbach has just returned from a several years' study of music in Berlin. She was to have made her debut in grand opera in Paris in the fall.

The tomb of Charles Carroll of Carrollton, is to be opened to the public. In the historical old chapel of Doughoregan Manor, a marble holy water font has been placed and chairs from a famous French Church of Paris will be substituted for the old pews.

Bids were opened Dec. 3 for a new Church and rectory at Lake Charles, La. Both are to be of brick and will probably cost \$70,000.

The Capuchin Fathers have undertaken the care of the 2500 Negroes in Milwaukee.

The Sisters of the Third Order of St. Francis have secured property on Spring Garden street, Philadelphia. This is to be the provincial house of the Eastern province.

By the will of the late Henry Pirrung, the pastor of Holy Mary Church, Columbus, O., is left a bequest of \$15,000.

Mgr. Corretti, auditor of the Apostolic Delegation at Washington, has gone on a visit to Mexico.

The House of the Little Sisters of the Poor at Indianapolis is to be enlarged.

At Portland, Me., Bishop Walsh on Nov. 10 laid the new cornerstone of the new church building to replace the one destroyed by fire at Brunswick.

In the spring, the building of a new Cathedral for the diocese of Dubuque will be begun. The architect is the architect of the St. Paul, Minn., Cathedral.

At Utica, N. Y., they are building a Catholic Orphan Asylum, the building alone costing \$225,000.

The Sisters of Notre Dame de Slon, founded by Ratisbonne, and who first located in the United States at Louisville, will, it is reported, establish a house in Kansas City.

The Order of St. Dominic is to be established in the Philippines. Archdiocese. The Dominican Fathers are to be given pastoral charge of the Holy Name church in Philadelphia.

The Church of the Immaculate Conception, St. Paul, Minn., is erecting a \$100,000 school.

Bishop Foley, of Detroit, has ordained the Rev. Cyrrian Marchant, O. P., who is a convert from Episcopalianism.

Cardinal Farley of New York presided at the 75th anniversary of the foundation of St. Peter's Church at Poughkeepsie in the State on the 24th ult.

Plans and specifications have been filed for the new St. Peter and Paul's Church for Italian Catholics of San Francisco. It will seat 1,200 persons.

The Sisters of Providence are building a \$200,000 hospital at North Yakima, Washington.

Died.—October 31, Ellen Delaney, Peter St., Watford.