

The Catholic Journal.

—THE LEADING DIOCESAN NEWSPAPER—

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How God Repays

The factory gates were thrown open, and the throng of toilers poured out, pressing on with eager, though weary feet to where a spell of well-earned rest awaited them. Though to a casual observer the appearance of the young women and girls who composed the working staff of the great Manchester cotton factory presented a great similarity of type—a more careful glance would note a difference. The plain, simple-fashioned garments of some showed a scrupulous attention to personal neatness. Their whole demeanor bore the impress of an innate self-respect, that self-respect which makes its owner look upon her work, however lowly, as duty. To many of those toilers the divine gift of Faith taught the higher truth, that duty is the direct carrying out of the will of Him who spent the greater part of earthly life in the hard ill-requited toil of Nazareth.

A girl of this latter type was Nora Driscoll. Quietly she made her way through the crowded thoroughfares, past the smoke-begrimed public buildings to the narrow, ill-paved street, where, in an attic of a small lodging house, she lived. It was a weary climb for Nora's tired feet to that same attic, yet she was content, because from it could be had a glimpse of sky and of the river, for the Irwell flowed past this quarter of the city. This evening the young girl's spirits were high, and all things looked bright to her. Out of her hard-earned wages she had just completed the sum of money which would enable her to take a short holiday in Ireland, the dear homeland, from which hard necessity had driven her.

Nora was the orphan daughter the mainstay and support of her dearly loved mother. Separation was a cruel trial for both, but Nora had resolutely faced it. Her aim was to get together the amount sufficient to buy the little cottage in which her mother lived—an aim made possible by the Irish Peasant Proprietors' Bill. Then her mother would have a roof, however lowly, from which no unjust, tyrannical power could drive her. Little by little the sum was accumulating. The girl's sterling worth and cheerful, unstinted labor were appreciated in the factory. Some more years, and with God's help her dream would be realized.

But apart from the one great object to which she devoted her earnings, Nora had another cherished scheme. She would give herself the joy of a short visit to that little cottage in the green hedges around which her dearest hopes were entwined. She would spend some happy days with that beloved mother for whose dear sake she toiled in the grimy atmosphere of a fog-ridden manufacturing city. So, by dint of extra pinching and privation she had collected the price of her journey to Ireland, a little hoard which she kept safely stored away in her attic—at the top of the house.

Making as much haste as possible, Nora pressed on. It was the eve of the first Friday. She would take her very simple evening meal, and go to the neighboring church of St. Francis Xavier, where on the eve of every First Friday she made the Holy Hour. This act of loving service she never omitted. And always she found that she came from it refreshed in mind and heart, strengthened to take up the burdens of the coming days, and face their difficulties. Tonight her Holy Hour would be a glad thanksgiving for the joy that lay before her. For on Saturday she would set out for her home over the sea.

Suddenly she became aware of some one standing by a lamp-post she was approaching, and looking searchingly at her. It was a girl with a somewhat hard face, and sharp, rather bold eyes. Cheap finery and tawdriness were the keynotes of her ill-kept dress and headgear.

"I say," she accosted Nora, in high-pitched, real Cockney tones, "could yer give me something to

eat an' drink? I ain't 'ad nothink this 'ere blessed day."

Nora stopped. An involuntary repugnance, for which she immediately blamed herself, kept her silent for a few seconds.

"Oh, well," resumed the other, "if yer 'aven't the heart to help a pore girl, I can help myself. The river's there."

"Stop!" cried Nora, putting her hand on the torn jacket sleeve. "I didn't mean not to help you. I've no money to spare. I'm only a factory hand. But if you come with me I'll give you something to eat and drink."

She led the way to her little attic, shivering inwardly at the sinister suggestion of the river. Too well she knew what that meant. Every month, every week, it yielded up its tribute of those who had sought refuge from misery in its dark depths.

"Now," she said, when she had placed her own frugal supper before her strange guest, "will you tell me something about yourself, so that I may see if I can help you."

The girl began a low account of her doings. How she had come to Manchester from her home in the country, seeking employment. She had been parlor-maid in a family, and had been dismissed on unjust suspicions; had failed to get another place and had made up her mind to end all by drowning herself.

"Oh, don't say such a wicked thing!" said Nora. "You know well how that would offend God."

"Gawd?" repeated the other with a short laugh. "You don't suppose He'd trouble much about the likes of me, do you?"

"God loves you, more than ever you can understand," said Nora simply and earnestly. "But now will you take my advice and go back to your home in the country? Manchester is no place for you. Get out of it as quick as ever you can."

"Can't" replied the girl sulkily. "Got no money—An' my home's a long way off, right down in Kent!"

Nora felt staggered. There was certainly no means of getting the girl to such a distance. Oh, what was to be done. She dare not let this girl go from her tonight, hopeless and penniless, with that black-flooding river near at hand. An idea sprang suddenly into being. It solved the problem, but it struck a chill at her very heart. She covered her face with her hat, while the girl watched her curiously. Could she do it? Could she give up her cherished, long-planned joy for the sake of this unknown girl? No, for her sake, she could not. But for—His sake, for the love of Him who had sent this wandering sheep across her path, she could and would.

She stood up, and going to the box that held her little store, opened it and took out the money.

"Emma," she said to the girl, who amongst other things had informed her that her name was Emma Willis. "If you get the money to take you to your own place, will you promise me to leave Manchester tomorrow for your home?"

"I should think so. Just give me the chance, an' see if I don't."

"Well, here's enough to get you there."

"Oh, I say! Well, you are a trump, no mistake."

"And you promise to return home tomorrow?"

"I promise. You can take my word for it. I'll be off by the first train."

To be continued

Weekly Church Calendar

4th Sunday in Advent

G. The Mission of John, Luke 3.

S. 22—St. Zeno
M. 23—St. Victoria
T. 24—St. Irmina, Fast
W. 25—CHRISTMAS
T. 26—St. Stephen
F. 27—St. John, Ap. Fast
S. 28—Holy Innocents

Encyclopedia Editors

To Continue as Supervising Body of Catholic Works

It has been announced that the editors who have had charge of the publication of the Catholic Encyclopedia, now practically completed, will continue their corporate existence and supervise the publication of other Catholic works. It is proposed that they select and edit miscellaneous manuscript of a religious nature. There is a large and fertile field for such activity and the advantage of having an efficient and experienced editorial staff already organized is considerable. A number of valuable manuscripts are now in their hands awaiting publication.

The editors who have brought the Catholic Encyclopedia to its successful completion and who have worked together in perfect accord for the past seven years are recognized as leaders in the Catholic literary world. The editor-in-chief, Dr. Charles G. Hebermann, is Professor of Latin in New York City College. The associate editors are: Rev. John J. Wynne, S. J., formerly editor of "America," Mgr. T. J. Shahan, president of the Catholic University, Washington, and Dr. Edward A. Pace, professor in the same institution. Dr. Conde B. Fallon, the managing editor, has had much experience in the preparation of modern standard Encyclopedias.

A public celebration, under the direction of Cardinal Farley, will be held this month to commemorate the completion of the fifteen volumes of the Catholic Encyclopedia.

A Growing "Menace"

The growing popularity of that vile sheet, the "Menace", is a fact that we can not ignore. The following statement may show just how fast the circulation of that weekly is increasing.

Under the date of Nov. 27, 1912, the C. F. Waddell Co., Chicago, "Special Advertising Representatives to the Publishers," issued a letter to advertisers and advertising agencies, relative to the "Menace" which contained the following passage:

"We can prove 500,000 copies per week or so close to it you could never tell the difference. We are increasing our circulation at the rate of 15,000 copies per week, and so fast it will be necessary to raise the rate soon. You can expect an announcement of this kind at any time. At the present rate of 75¢ per line, it is the cheapest buy in the country, barring none.

Claims have been made that the circulation of the "Menace" is increasing at the rate of 18,000 per week. The Waddell Agency places it slightly lower. Whether we accept either figure as absolutely correct or not, the fact remains, that this abominable publication is continually being more widely spread.

The greater the circulation, the more homes into which the Menace's filthy burthen of verbal sewage is carried. Catholics, especially and well-meaning, fair-minded public generally, should endeavor to counteract this baleful influence by refusing to read the Menace, by asking others not to read it, and by patronizing clean papers and periodicals. Catholics have their own press which they should support to their shame it must be admitted, that a number of Catholic papers together have not the circulation of this one Anti-Catholic sheet, while scarcely any has ever experienced such a remarkable growth of circulation figures.

Rev. Francis J. Sullivan, rector of St. Anne's church, New York, who is also a chaplain in the fire department, has been elected an honorary member of the Legion of Honor of that degree text books to be used by the teachers and then maps out a consecutive course of studies in each subject taught in the different grades.

The Indian Missions

The following letter to Rev. Wm. H. Ketcham, Director of the Bureau of Catholic Indian Missions, is self-explanatory:

Reverend Dear Father: The glory of the Church in America is her Indian mission record, which is written in the blood of her martyrs; and yet today in the United States—a land of plenty—the Indian missions are languishing for want of adequate financial support.

That in Christianizing and civilizing the Indians the mission school is an absolutely necessary factor, is evinced not only by the nature of the work itself, but by the positive testimony, without exception, of all the bishops and missionaries who have charge with them.

The cry of distress from these bishops and missionaries has reached us; they must be enabled properly to acquit themselves of the sacred responsibility laid upon them by Almighty God and by His Church.

The somewhat meagre Lenten Collection, which is divided among a number of works of zeal affords but a scant, annual contribution toward maintaining the schools, and it is to the Bureau of Catholic Indian Missions, which, for nearly thirty years, has bravely and quite successfully fought the battles of the Indians and of the missions, that the schools look for subsistence.

This Bureau has had the sympathy and hearty support of my illustrious predecessors, and I am determined to encourage it, and sustain it in all its good works.

The efforts of the Bureau to collect the requisite financial aid for the schools culminated in the establishing in 1901, of the Society for the Preservation of the Faith among Indian Children. This Society is in every way feasible, and with due encouragement of all the bishops, will solve the whole Indian mission problem.

Our Holy Father, Pope Pius X., addressed an Apostolic Letter, April 3, 1908, to His Eminence, James Cardinal Gibbons, in which he commends the Preservation Society to the bishops, to the clergy and to the faithful of the United States of America, and expresses the wish that this Society "be established in every parish." Whenever this recommendation of the Holy Father is to any considerable extent complied with Catholic Indian mission work will have ample support.

I bless the Society and all who promote it, and it is my desire that the Holy Father's wish be realized with the least possible delay.

With earnest wishes, therefore, for much success in this work, I am,

Yours faithfully in Xto,
John Bonzano,
Archbishop of Melitene,
Delegate Apostolic

Selects Catholic Girl

Miss Mary Bayless of West Union, O., who has been engaged by Mrs. Woodrow Wilson, wife of the president-elect, to act as her private secretary during her residence in the White House, is a Catholic. The young woman has already taken charge of the correspondence of the next "first lady in the land," in the Wilson mansion in Seagirt, N. J.

Miss Bayless is known as a "bachelor girl," and has won recognition in the theatrical world. Recently she was employed as secretary to Owen Johnson while he was writing "Stover at Yale." She has been a clerk in the Ohio legislature.

Bishop Corbett of Crookston, Minn., has published an "Outline of Studies for the Catholics of the Diocese of Crookston." It enumerates a list of the Legion of Honor of that degree text books to be used by the teachers and then maps out a consecutive course of studies in each subject taught in the different grades.

News From Ireland Catholic News Notes

Ashtown.
A young man named O'Neill, who received injuries in a collision with another cyclist at Garroon Point recently, died in Cusshandal Hospital.

Carlow.
Married.—November 5th, G. T. Blakeney, M. D., Roscommon, to Josephine Mary, eldest daughter of the late P. J. Mangan. Carlow.

Cavan.
Dr. P. E. O'Carroll, Belleboro, has been elected medical officer of Kiltegan Dispensary district in County Wicklow, at £150 per year.

Clonsilla.
James Leyden has been elected Master of Ennistymon union. Edward McGrath, relieving officer in Scariff Union has resigned his position.
Edward A. Gore, of Derrymore, O'Callaghan's Mills, who died recently, left an estate valued at £50,526.

Dunagall.
A young man named Joseph Hanley, aged 18 years, Drumard, died suddenly in a field on his father's farm on the evening of November 11.

Duwa.
The Newry Board of Guardians on November 9 accepted Dr. McGivern's resignation of the medical officership of Dunagallmore district.

Galway.
A marriage has been arranged and will shortly take place between Dr. James St. L. Kierwan, resident medical superintendent, asylum, Ballinasloe, and Kathleen, second daughter of Mr. Harris O'Connor, Asylum, Ballinasloe, and granddaughter of the late Matt Harris, M. P. for East Galway.

Kildare.
The death took place recently of John Masterson, 6 Railway Terrace, Naas, at the age of 68 years.

Sligo.
Died—Recently, James Donnelly, Birr.—November 9th, Mrs. Hanlon, Rhode.

Leitrim.
Died—Recently, Timothy Grogan, Ross.—Recently, Patrick McManus, Alteen.—November 12, Miss Kate Padden, Carrick-on-Shannon.

Louth.
Louth County Council has granted a pension of £25 per year to Mr. McCann, who recently resigned as rate collector.

Monaghan.
On November 11, an interesting function took place at St. James' parish church, Athboy, when Miss Catherine Connel, Woodtown, was married to Matthew Sherlock, Sherrilockstown, Athboy.

Monaghan.
Robert Greenan, of Monaghan, merchant and hotel proprietor, who died recently, left a personal estate in the United Kingdom valued at £6,730.

Queen's.
The death took place recently of Peter Fallon, Portlough, Frencherpark, at the age of 85 years.

Sligo.
John Conway, rent collector for the Sligo Rural District Council, has resigned his position.

Miss Anastasia Hamilton has resigned her position as matron of Sligo county fever hospital.

Tipperary.
A fire broke out in Tipperary on the morning of November 14, and the Imperial restaurant, one of the principal buildings in Main St., was burned to the ground.

Tyrone.
Peter Daly, Attagh, near Gortin met his death by drowning in the river Mourne recently.

Wexford.
Edward J. Murphy, Quay St., New Doss, has been elected rate collector by Wexford County Council.

The recently ordained Father Mehan of Little Rock, Ark., a former newboy of New Orleans, celebrated his first Mass in the Newboys' Home, New Orleans.

We have in this country 2,000 judges empowered to grant divorces—more than all other countries combined—France having 79, Germany 23, England only one, and Ireland being a Catholic country, of course has none.

The Catholic Belgian-American Alliance, with a membership of over 10,000, has affiliated itself with the American Federation of Catholic Societies.

One of the largest transfers of land in the Fawcay section of Boston which has taken place for years has been negotiated, the title passing to the Boston Academy of Notre Dame. The assessed value is \$178,300.

A great sensation was caused New York by the conversion of Henry E. Abbey, one of the leading citizens and theater managers in the great metropolitan city.

The Western Catholic Union, an insurance fraternity, has decided to admit women to membership.

Fire recently destroyed the St. Patrick's church and rectory at Jackson, Neb., and damaged the Sisters' home and parish hall. Rev. Wm. J. O'Sullivan, the pastor, was severely burned on the hands in saving the Blessed Sacrament and the vestments. The loss was caused by a defect somewhere in the furnace room. The loss was \$31,000 with \$25,000 insurance.

The indebtedness of the Cathedral Institute, Milwaukee, \$72,000, and is being rapidly reduced.

The magnificent Holy Mass processions in Philadelphia, Boston, Washington, Newark, Columbus, Cincinnati and other places in this country have given the admiration and enthusiastic commendation of the European Catholic Press.

More than 90 per cent of South America is Catholic. It is the greatest Catholic Continent.

In Finland there are over 2000 Catholics who are in hope of having a Bishop, as Vicar-Apostolic over them.

Father Bonsett, a young priest from the Rhine Province, has fallen a victim to the plague in Santa Maria, Brazil.

Thousands of people lined the streets along which the new Bishop of Metz, France, entered his episcopal city. They threw flowers before him and loudly cheered him. The Mayor of the city had forbidden a processional reception.

On the last missionary journey in the wild Amazonian country, Father Tatyana, of the Order of the Holy Ghost, baptized 24 children, married 64 couples and heard 363 confessions.

A monkey, to reform the times, resolved to visit foreign climes.

A neighbor's testimony is the test of everybody.

By much laughter you may distinguish a fool.

A still tongue makes a wise head.

A man that is young in years may be old in hours if he has lost no time.

A merry evening maketh a sad morning.