

# The Catholic Journal.

THE LEADING DIOCESAN NEWSPAPER

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ALL THE NEWS IN THE CITY

## How God Repays

Continued from last week

With a torrent of protestations of gratitude the girl took her leave. The next few days were days of trial for Nora. Apart from her own disappointment, there was that of her mother, which she felt even more keenly. Well, it was all part of that evening's sacrifice. She faced it generously and threw herself anew into the daily toil of the factory.

"Nora," said the forewoman, about a fortnight later, "I want this order to be taken to Longman's. Would you mind going there after hours?"

Nora assented, and at the appointed time set out on the errand. It took her into the busiest part of the city. She was nearing one of those flamboyant looking music halls, where entertainment is provided to suit the taste of those who frequent them, when her eyes fell on a noisy group approaching it. What did she see to cause the sudden start? Who was that central figure, loud-voiced, garishly dressed? Another moment, and she was face to face with the girl. Their eyes met. It was Emma Willis! She gave Nora an insolent stare, and with a coarse laugh turned to one of her companions. The next instant the two were separated by the hurrying crowds.

The incident was over, but it left a sting that burned into Nora's inmost heart and for many days rankled there, making a wound that would refuse to heal. So this was the result of her sacrifice. The girl she befriended was false to the core. She was spending those hard earned shillings, laughing doubtless at the simplicity of her whom she had fooled. Oh, it was hard, hard. By slow degrees only did Nora succeed in soothing her sore spirit by the thoughts of Faith. It was for the love of God she had made the sacrifice. He does not ask for the success of our efforts. The cup of water given in His name will give pleasure to our Father in Heaven. Nothing that we do for His sake is lost in His sight.

Twelve months passed away. Nora was still at her post, a little saddened by her experience of the previous year. On leaving the house one morning setting out for the factory, her landlady handed her a letter just delivered. Nora looked at it in surprise. The ill-formed writing was unknown to her. She opened it, and with feelings difficult to describe read the illegible scrawl:

"This ain't no trick. I'm dying an' before I go I want to see you. You told me God loved even the likes o' me. For His sake come to me, for I'm afraid, oh, afraid, an' I've no one to turn to. E. W."

In a tumult of conflicting emotions Nora spent the hours of that day's work. Yet not for one moment did her resolution of attending to the piteous plea she had received waiver. Before even coming to the concluding initials of the note, she knew instinctively from whom it came. She recognized in the few halting words the cry of a despairing soul. Unconsciously the humble factory-girl was putting into practice the sublime teachings of the great apostle: "Charity is patient, is kind, believeth all things, hopeth all things."

The moment she was at liberty she started to discover the address given in Emma Willis' note. It was in a part of Manchester quite unknown to Nora, down among the slums. So evil-looking indeed was the quarter in which she found herself, that she was glad to see a policeman on his beat near at hand. She groped her way up an ill-lighted stairs, following the directions of an unkempt, ragged woman whom she questioned, and opening a door that hung half off its hinges, stepped into a dreary garret. There, on a miserable pallet, lay a wasted form, the wreck of the girl she had last seen in robust health. She turned her head at the sound of the opening door and stared wildly at Nora.

"Ah! You've come," she cried

in a hollow voice. "I wanted to beg your pardon for that trick I played on you. For 'twas all a trick to get money out o' you, that talk about the river. But now, oh now, 'tis a river of fire I see creepin' up about me, an' I must go down into it. Oh, how can I die? How can I go before the Judge?"

Shudderingly she clutched Nora's arm and continued to pour forth a flood of wild words, which made her hearer realize the abyss into which the poor creature had fallen. Alas! She was now tasting the bitter wages of sin. It seemed as if the demons, secure of their prey, were already wreaking their cruelty on her, and were giving her a foretaste of eternal doom.

But all the demons of hell are powerless before the might of the Precious Blood which was shed for all poor sinners. After a long struggle Nora succeeded in persuading the poor erring girl to see a priest.

There was no time to lose. The sands of life were running out. And this was a case far beyond Nora's power to contend with. She hastened to seek a saintly old priest, one who had rescued many a strayed sheep. With tender charity he immediately devoted himself to the work of mercy. Who shall describe the debts of ignorance, prejudice, and now black despair in which he found this unhappy soul. For hours there was a struggle, all but visible, of the powers of darkness to keep it in their grip. But grace triumphed. Poor Emma Willis turned to God with all her heart; begged to be received into the holy Catholic Church, and, having been conditionally baptized and purified by the holy Sacrament of Penance, received in her poor failing heart the God who has come to call, not the just, but the sinners to repentance.

From that moment, until she breathed her last, her peace was undisturbed. The divine Shepherd had gathered the wanderer to the shelter of the true Fold. He would not suffer her to be molested. In sentiments of heartfelt sorrow and humble trust her last hours were passed. A little before the end she said to Nora:

"When I am gone I will do my best to prove my gratitude for all you've done for me."

To that promise Nora always attributed the speedy realization of her cherished earthly hopes, while she also understood that in reward of her acts of charity, God had granted her the salvation of an immortal soul.—Capel Lande, in the Messenger of the Sacred Heart.

## Decorated With the Badge of The Legion of Honor

Rev. Alphonse A. Notebaert, rector of Church of Our Lady of Victory in Pleasant Street, received a gold badge of the Legion of Honor from the Belgian government as an appreciation of his work in behalf of Belgian immigrants in this country. The badge was conferred by royal decree on November 18, but was not received until last week.

Father Notebaert is a Belgian and came to this country in 1879. He was the second Belgian to take up a residence in Rochester, Rev. Father De Regge, late chancellor of the diocese, being the first. There are now 800 Belgians in Rochester.

## Funeral Coaches, \$4.00

Freckleton Brothers' Palace Stables have reduced carriages to \$4.00. 209 Clinton Avenue North. Taxicabs for hire. Both phones.

## Rochester Business Institute

The winter term of the Rochester Business Institute opens Thursday, January 2. Classes in shorthand will be started on that date. Students can also begin work in bookkeeping and all other subjects at that time. The offices will be open every day. If you are interested in any of the business subjects, come up and let us talk it over with you. Fifth floor, Y. M. C. A. Building, corner Court and South Avenue. Both phones 326.



Blessed Sacrament New Church.

## Church Dedicated

The new Church of the Blessed Sacrament on Oxford street was dedicated Sunday by Bishop Thos. F. Hickey. Solemn pontifical mass was celebrated by Bishop Hickey and the following clergymen: Assistant Priest, Very Rev. D. J. Curran, of Corpus Christi Church; deacons of honor, Rev. J. J. Hartley, D. D., of St. Bernard's Seminary, and Rev. Simon Fitzsimons, M. R., of St. Mary's Church; deacons of the mass, Rev. M. J. Hargather, of St. Michael's and Rev. John Bopp, of St. Boniface's; master of ceremonies, Rev. A. B. Meahan, D. D., of St. Bernard's Seminary; assistant master of ceremonies, Rev. W. E. Cowen, D. D. of the seminary.

Other clergymen who occupied places in the sanctuary were Rev. Dr. A. M. O'Neill, M. R., of the Church of the Immaculate Conception; Rev. Michael Krieger, of St. Francis Xavier Church; Rev. J. P. Brophy, of St. Monica's; Rev. J. H. O'Brien, of St. Augustine's; Rev. Andrew and Rev. Edward J. Byrne of St. Bernard's Seminary; Rev. John Muckel, of Holy Rosary; Rev. William Frank, of St. Boniface's; Rev. Patrick Mc. Ardle of Scottsville.

Bishop Hickey spoke eloquently of the occasion and the faith which the church has been erected to serve. The edifice is of white sandstone and is finished in the interior in weathered oak. The furnishings are handsome and tend to give the impression of dignity. The altar is of the same wood as the rest of the interior, hand carved and beautiful. In the niches are statues of the apostles. On the roof are three figures, Christ on the cross, the Virgin Mary, and St. John.

In the evening at vespers Bishop Hickey again officiated. He was assisted by Rev. J. B. Dougherty of Canandaigua, deacons of honor, Rev. A. A. Hughes, of Genesee and Rev. B. W. Gorman, engineer, of Lyons; chanters, Rev. J. Emil Gefell, Rev. John J. Ganey, Rev. Augustus Timmerman and Rev. George McCall.

Others in the sanctuary were Rev. Thos. F. Connors, rector of the church; Rev. D. T. Quigley, assistant rector; Rev. F. V. McPadden, of Geneva.

## Trusses

Do you wear a truss? Is it comfortable. If not call on me and have one fitted that will hold and give you comfort. Dr. A. C. Campbell, Expert Truss Fitter, 120 Central Bldg., Over 5 & 10 Ct. Store

## The Confession

"The Confession" by James Hallock Reid, which has enjoyed a successful run at the Bijou Theatre, Broadway, New York city, will be seen at the Baker W. Savage of Boston and New York, has announced that he will take up the subject of "The Confession" in its theme a Irish-American drama. He vital subject—a priest's duty to his state; a story that runs the gamut of every human emotion and yet, it asserted in Mr. Reid's manuscript there is not a line that would offend the most sensitive. Mr. Reid is firm in his belief that the public will welcome a play with real life interest, not depending on the loud, sensational or the vulgar for its success, but rather upon truth, which since time began, has always been stronger than fiction. The management of the play, sharing in Mr. Reid's belief, have furnished this play "The Confession," with a cast of exceptional ability.

## New Commercial School

Thursday morning, January 9th, Rochester is to have a new business school; to be called the L. L. Williams Rochester Commercial School. The institution has large rooms at No. 27 Church street and will give full courses of study along commercial lines. Mr. Williams, who is the president and manager, has had many years' experience in commercial school teaching. For a long time he was president of the Rochester Business University and of the Williams & Rogers Rochester Business Institute. He was also publisher of commercial text-books that have had wide use in schools where such branches are taught. In this work he collaborated with F. E. Rogers.

The new school has been incorporated by the Regents of the University of the State of New York by special charter granted December 12th. It is owned by a corporation, some of the leading business men of Rochester being among the stockholders. The control is in the hands of a board of seven trustees.

## Abdominal Supporters

Elastic Hosiery, Trusses, Shoulder Braces, Crutches, Arches for painful feet or so-called Rheumatism. Dr. A. C. Campbell, 120 Central Bldg., Over 5 and 10 Ct. Store

## ST. MONICA.

Last Monday requiem high mass was celebrated for the repose of the souls of Mr. and Mrs. Patrick Rosney. On next Sunday at the 7 o'clock mass the Holy Name Society will receive communion in a body.

## Irishmen and men of Irish descent

all over the United States will welcome the announcement that the leading theatrical manager of the country, and one of the most imposing international dramatic operators, Henry W. Savage of Boston and New York, has announced that he will take up the subject of "The Confession" in its theme a Irish-American drama. He vital subject—a priest's duty to his state; a story that runs the gamut of every human emotion and yet, it asserted in Mr. Reid's manuscript there is not a line that would offend the most sensitive. Mr. Reid is firm in his belief that the public will welcome a play with real life interest, not depending on the loud, sensational or the vulgar for its success, but rather upon truth, which since time began, has always been stronger than fiction. The management of the play, sharing in Mr. Reid's belief, have furnished this play "The Confession," with a cast of exceptional ability.

Mr. Savage is known as a decisive man and one who is quick to make good his promises. His first play is already rehearsed and will have its premiere at the Shubert Theatre, Rochester, Monday evening, Dec. 30 "Top O' Th' Mornin'" is the title and the author is Anne Caldwell, daughter of the late Sub-Master Caldwell of the Boston Latin School. Miss Caldwell is of Irish descent. She is the wife of James O'Dea, one of the cleverest song writers in the country. Together they wrote the book of Montgomery and Stone's latest success "The Lady of the Shipper" now running at the Globe Theatre, New York City.

Mr. Savage terms the new play "a sane and possible Irish-American play". This is well. From all reports it seems to be Mr. Savage's intention to present realism. He is driving hard in the present, for he not only hits at the recent attempt of the Gregory-Yeast-Synges to force imaginative and disingenuous types of the American people as representative of the Irish race, but he seems to be including the gross caricatures of the Irish race in the musical comedies of the present generation and the silly, maudlin love story that parades itself under the excuse of romantic drama.

In the cast for "Top O' Th' Mornin'" Mr. Savage has displayed great liberality. The players are well known artists, Tim Murphy, Gertrude Quinlan, Charles Erin Verner, Thurlow Bergen, Peggy O'Neil, and many others go to make up this new company.

## Foot Trouble Cured

Arches for flat feet or Broken arches made to fit and satisfaction guaranteed. All arches made special. Dr. A. C. Campbell, Foot Specialist, 120 Central Bldg., Over 5 and 10 Ct. Store

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

## Prayer Rather Than Revelry

Bishop Thomas F. Hickey has sent out a letter to pastors of Catholic churches in the city recommending that they hold services on New Year's eve. This is not a custom in the diocese, but it is original with the Bishop. "If we can create a public sentiment in favor of spending the last night of the year in a fitting manner, that which is wrong in New Year's eve festivities will be abandoned. It is my desire to appeal to the higher nature rather than to critics, and I would always prefer to influence in this way. I think whatever must be the custom of closing the year, it is altogether suitable, and at this time there is no other way in which to begin the new year."

The Bishop's letter follows: Dear Rev. Father: I am recommending to the pastors of the churches of Rochester to hold brief services on New Year's eve, Tuesday, January 1st, at some hour that will be convenient, between 7 and 10 P. M. I suggest the singing of the "Deum," the "Benedictus," and the "Most Blessed Sacrament," if instruction appropriate to the time and such prayers as the pastor may wish to have read with his people in thanksgiving for the favors of the past year, and in petition for blessings for the year to come. It is my hope that this custom of prayer in our city will be a way in which to thank God for the gifts of the past year and to prepare for the observance of the great feast of the Resurrection of our Divine Lord.

There will be a New Year's party on New Year's eve, Monday evening, Dec. 31, at the Knights of Columbus. Every member should attend.

## That Rains Sale

Money spent for a good coat is best investment in a rainy season that will pay dividends all year long.

## Positions Secured for Country

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## May the New Year Bring You Health and Happiness

If you start 1913 right you will give yourself the attention they need. You have overdone them during the past month, but a pair of our glasses will remedy that.

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