

# The Catholic Journal.

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## The End of the Road

The rays of the setting sun coming through the lace curtain threw over the little table fantastic, moving figures, as the breeze did its part.

"And do all the people always live happy ever after?" asked the boy, looking into the face of his hostess with all the earnestness of five years.

"Why—" she smiled and paused; "that's the way the stories have it. At least the stories we like best. I don't think you would like me to tell a story that ended: 'And at the last they found they had made a mistake, and lived unhappy ever after—' would you?"

He laughed merrily. "That would be a turned inside out story," he said, "and there couldn't be any fairies in that kind, could there?"

"No, indeed." She was laughing, too; "and if there are any inside out stories we won't ever let them get into our book, will we? Do you think you could eat another piece of cake?"

"I could," he said soulfully, and proceeded to demonstrate the possibility, while she poured more tea, and drinking it, dreamily watched her small guest's evident enjoyment.

"It was the delight of this writer person to entertain one or two of the children of the neighborhood on her one free afternoon Saturday, and this boy was a special favorite. He always demanded that she should 'dream a story' and tell it to him. She fell into the habit of answering: 'Well, while I dream the story you must sing to me.'"

"All right," would come the answer, and while she leaned comfortably back with closed eyes he would seat himself beside her and gravely sing in his sweet high treble all the songs he could remember, sometimes weaving words and tune's together, fantastically, always ending with a little tune of his own to the words:

"Wake up, wake up!  
The story is dreamed—  
Tell it, tell it, now!"

Then she would open her eyes, jump up and, as she prepared what the boy called "our party," she would begin the story, which generally finished about midway of the meal.

On this occasion, just as the boy disposed of the last crumb of cake, there came a sudden knock on the door. On opening it a small girl began in a frightened way to say:

"Please, Miss, old Mr. Hennessy's dying and Mrs. Hennessy, she wants you should come."

"I'll come immediately," was the answer, and the girl ran off without another word.

The boy stood up, grave concern on his face. "If you want me to go with you I will," he said. "You know, Miss Wetherbee, sometimes there's messages when any one's dying—I remember when the baby died I had to run lots of places."

"No, dear," she said, "but it is kind of you to offer, and you can come as far as the house with me. Everything has been attended to in this case."

At a small house, with a frail porch two steps high, the boy left her, and after a slight pause she pushed the door open and entered.

An evil smell of stewing tea-leaves assailed her nostrils, and a droning sound of low weeping came to her ears. The first came from the kitchen immediately beyond the small room the door opened into, and the doleful sounds came from the room above. Miss Wetherbee went swiftly to the kitchen and moved the boiling tea from the stove. As she did so she saw a large man in workman's clothes, in a corner of the room, sprawled over a chair, evidently in a drunken sleep. With a shudder she hurried to the upper room.

On her entrance the weeping ceased with that strange abruptness she had become used to from these emotional people.

"Thank ye kindly for comin', Miss," said a stout, elderly woman, wiping her eyes on a stiffly starched apron. "Oh, but this is the sad day!" and, having paid her visitor, the wailing began again.

On the bed, white with big pillows and an "Irish Marseilles" spread, lay an old man breathing heavily. He was powerfully built and lay magnificent in his almost gigantic proportions; his hair, as white as the pillow his head rested on, was slightly curled; his large, well-formed hands were helplessly stretched over the white spread, eloquent of much labor done in their brown, toil-marked appearance. As Miss Wetherbee stood at the foot of the bed regarding him, the heavy lids under bushy white eyebrows quivered, and were raised, disclosing dark eyes, now fever-bright. She moved quickly to his side.

"I have come to see how you are this evening, Mr. Hennessy," she said, "resting easily, I hope."

"I'm getting ready for my long rest," he answered huskily. "And I'm ready to go," he added, "but poor old woman—" and his voice failed and he made a gesture with his hand toward the clumsy swaying woman beside him.

"Don't cry," warned Miss Wetherbee in a tone of command to the woman. "You distress him and it does you no good."

"You're right, Miss," was the rejoinder, and immediately the apron went up to her eyes and the wailing ended in a long-drawn breath. Then taking the groping hand in her own, she stood up and leaned over her husband.

"You'll take the bit of tonic now, will you, Tom?" she asked him.

"Anything," he answered, "anything. But what's the use of it? I'm going to leave you, Ellen—after fifty years—fifty years, never a night away from you in all that time! But I'm going now."

"Ah, don't be talking," said his wife, in that strange chiding voice that her class used at solemn moments to their best beloved. "Take your tonic, man—while there's life there's hope. You may bury us all yet."

She poured the tonic into a glass and, handing it to Miss Wetherbee, said: "Maybe you can get it down him—sure I don't know will it do any good, but the doctor left it. Ah me, ah me!"

A quizzical smile came over the old man's face. He struggled to rise as the glass was brought to him, but his strength was not equal to the effort. "Oh," he groaned, yet tried to keep cheerful. "Let be a minute," he panted; then, turning toward his wife with a flickering in his dark eyes, "she had never much use for the doctors, but she wants the old man to have all that's coming to him—so I must take it, I suppose." With a determined effort he rose on one elbow and swallowed the dose. He seemed so exhausted after this that Miss Wetherbee remained standing near him until he said: "Sit down, Miss; I have something I want to tell you."

The wife, shaking her head, sighing and bending her body, was standing by the window.

"Come where I can see you, Ellen," he entreated; "you were ever a bonny sight to my eyes, since first they rested on you. Ah, Miss, if you could see—as I see now—the winsome lass she was! Art him as a sapling, and as lighty moving, and her hair golden in the light as strained honey! And the eyes of her! Never a bit of peace did I know after the first 31, and lasts for two school months (eight weeks). That will give you time to bring your night school work up to the point of practical efficiency."

Come and see us at our offices in the Y. M. C. A. Building, or communicate with us by letter or phone. Both phones 326.

Rochester Business Institute, S. C. Williams, president; John F. Forbes, secretary.

To be continued

Send us your job printing

## Catholic News Notes

Archbishop Pitavel of Sainte Fe, N. M., in his Lenten pastoral, declares that any Catholic in his diocese who willfully and culpably attends the marriage of a divorced person, whose divorced partner is living, will be excommunicated.

At a meeting of the Junior Pieneers of St. Paul, Minn., held recently, a resolution was adopted favoring the erection of a bronze statue to the memory of the Rev. Lucien Galtier who built the original log chapel from which the city derives its name.

Through the generosity of friends, the Sacred Heart Orphanage of Pueblo, Col., has received a new moving picture machine, for the entertainment of the children. In addition to the handsome gift, 226 colored slides were also donated.

Half a century of faithful service in the ministry of the Most High was celebrated by the Rt. Rev. Msgr. Koch, D. D., V. G., on February 27. The jubilee Mass was celebrated by the distinguished prelate in St. Edward's Church, Shamokin, Pa., of which he is rector.

Former Justice and Mrs. Geo. F. Roesch, of New York City, recently gave Cardinal Farley fifty acres of land, being part of their country home, Bonnie Brook, in Orange county, New York. He has bestowed the property upon the Ursuline nuns, who will erect on it a novitiate for the northern province of the Order in this country.

Rapid progress is being made on the new Cathedral at St. Paul, Minn., and it is believed that New Year's day, 1935, will see the first Mass celebrated within its walls. The walls are now ready for the roof. The total cost of the building will be about \$2,000,000.

Very Rev. Victor Day, Vicar General of the Diocese of Helena Mont., arrived in New York recently on the steamship Vaderland, being with him seventy colonists from Holland and Belgium, who will go to Montana. The men of the party are all practical farmers.

Archbishop Blenk has issued a pastoral letter on the devotion to Our Lady of Prompt Succor, patroness of the diocese of New Orleans. He appeals to the clergy and laity to assist him in building a votive church to her honor, in connection with the new convent of Ursuline Nuns.

The Holy Father has conferred the insignia of Gregory the Great upon two eminent Frenchmen, Mons. Zirnheld of the Catholic Syndicate of Employees of Commerce, and Mons. Theodore Botrel, the song writer.

### Night School Students

The public night schools have closed. You are not through your Gregg shorthand nor your typewriting. Perhaps you have not had TOUCH typewriting at all. YOU should learn that method and only that. Then there is the bookkeeping and penmanship. They are not yet thoroughly clinched. You may need additional instruction in English, Spelling, Arithmetic, etc. We can assist you in all these matters in our Third Term or Night School, which opens next Monday, March 31, and lasts for two school months (eight weeks). That will give you time to bring your night school work up to the point of practical efficiency.

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The Catholic Journal should be taken in every Catholic home.

## News From Ireland

James Connolly, 48 Edward St. Belfast, died on February 17, as a result of burns.

A tramway worker named Saunders was killed, and another named McLean seriously injured through a wall collapsing on them as they were inspecting a vacant house at Andersonstown, Belfast.

John Carberry, a road laborer, was accidentally shot to death on February 19 by Bernard Woods, a young Keady merchant.

Carlow Urban Council has applied for a loan of \$5,000 for the purpose of building houses under the working classes act.

On the evening of February 16 a commodious and well-equipped Hibernian hall was opened at Muncerconnaught, a district lying between Lough Ramor and Ballyjamesduff.

The Moroney estate has been offered by the owner for sale to the Congested districts board, and it comprises with the agricultural property, the rents derivable from the entire town of Miltown Malbay.

James Barry and Son, auctioneers, Fermoy, sold on February 18, Carrigbrack farm of 118 acres, held at rent of £120 per annum. C. J. Furlong was declared purchaser at \$1,000 and fees.

Nearly fifteen hundred employees of Tillie & Henderson's collar factory in Derry are on strike.

Mrs. McCourt, an elderly woman, who was brought to the Newry Union hospital on February 20 suffering from severe burns accidentally sustained in her house that day in Moore's Lane off Castle St., died the same night from shock and exhaustion following the injuries.

The annual convention of the United Irish League of Great Britain will be held in Dublin during Whitsuntide week.

Charles Cameron, eldest son of Sir Charles Cameron, city analyst Dublin, was accidentally drowned while fishing on the lake at Waterston, Athlone. A servant who was with him was rescued.

An elderly farmer named Ardell Hanley, from the Knox, dropped dead in Lisnakea fair, while assisting his son to sell some cattle.

Galway Urban Council has awarded to Richard Walsh, a local contractor, the contract for the erection of thirty-seven artisans' dwellings at a cost of \$27,780.

Asensation was caused in the vicinity of Enfield, by the digging of three graves on the farm at Dunfirth recently purchased by private treaty by James Burke Johnston Bridge.

The Kilavilla residence and property of Major Saunders has been disposed of by private treaty to Mr. Rosa, Drombane, Birr, for the sum of £1,300 and fees.

At the Drumshambo fair on February 15, a man named James McDermott, of Mullaghenny, while transacting business on the "green" fell dead.

A pretty marriage ceremony was witnessed in St. Matthew's church, Ballymahon, recently, the contracting parties being Thomas McCormack, Cooran, Athlone, and Miss Mary Rushe, Barnacor, daughter of the late Edward Rushe, Carrick.

Dr. Thomas J. Noonan has been appointed medical officer of Clonales dispensary district.

## To Test Tuberculosis Cures

At Loyola University, Chicago

Convinced that Doctor Peter Duket, a Chicago physician, has invented a serum that has and will cure tuberculosis has led ex-senator William Lorimer to richly endow a research laboratory to put this and other serums to the strictest scientific tests. This laboratory will be established in connection with the Medical Department of Loyola University, a Jesuit School in Chicago, and will be called the St. Rita's Laboratory, because Reverend James F. Green, the president of St. Rita's College, was the first person to interest Mr. Lorimer in the discovery of cures of Dr. Duket.

The laboratory will be in the charge of Dr. Maximilian Herold, late pathologist for the U. S. Government who will be assisted by Dr. Newman Dorland, the well known author and professor of the Loyola Medical School. The laboratory will be equipped in every way and facilities will be extended to Dr. Friedman of Berlin and any other doctor who will make application. The tests will be made at free clinics open to all persons suffering from tuberculosis of the lungs. The whole medical world will be interested in these tests and if the Duket serum is a success, it will be the greatest cure of the age.

Mr. Lorimer and Father Green have both examined Dr. Duket's cures and say that if appearances count for anything, a remedy has been found for consumption, and that when the laboratory experts are convinced of the merits of the new compound, it will be given to the world for the benefit of all humanity.

Speaking of his experiments, Dr. Duket said: "My attention was drawn to the treatment of tuberculosis by some experiments conducted along that line by the Order of John Berchmans, Superiority and Dr. Koch, the celebrated German physician, and I began at once to devote all my spare time to research and experiment. After thirteen years' work I succeeded in producing a lymph which I was willing to begin my treatments."

"I came to the city of Chicago, believing it offered me the largest possible field for useful, honest business. I have here become associated with Mr. Lorimer and Father Green who have agreed to assist me in securing recognition for my discovery, and I have acquainted them with my remedy. So they in turn can give it to the world when its merits have been established. They have arranged for the equipment of a scientific laboratory at Loyola University under the direction of competent authorities as Professor Herzog and Dr. Dorland, and it is gratifying to me to have this splendid opportunity to prove to the Medical Profession the merits of my treatment."

According to the public character of the foundation the trustees are as follows: William Lorimer, Rev. J. Green, O. S. A., Rev. Henry S. Spalding, S. J., Dr. John Hill Robertson, Dr. Peter Cooke and Charles B. Munday.

Fig Orchard in Catholic Colony \$15.00 down and \$5.00 monthly will buy fig orchard planted and cared for in exclusive Catholic Colony in Beautiful Southern Alabama. Splendid profits. An recommending Gregg shorthand for life whether you locate here or not. Write postcard for full particulars to:

Gulf Coast Fruit Farms Company, References: Mobile Chamber of Commerce, M. F. McDermott, President Bank of Mobile, T. J. Touart, Asst. Prosecuting Attorney Mobile County, Nicol & Hume Consulting Engineers, Mobile, Ala. Rev. Herman Schneider, St. Bridgid's Parish, Whistler, Ala.

Contracts have been awarded for the new St. John's Orphan age, at San Antonio, Texas. The work of rebuilding will be under the special care of Bishop Shea.

## New Church Every Day in the Year

According to the 1931 census of the United States, Detroit, Mich., published by F. J. Kelly, there are 12,143,183 Catholics in the United States. The figure includes only the Catholics in the United States proper, does not include the population of Alaska and Hawaii, possessions of this country. Moreover, for reasons which will appear later on, as stated by the Bureau of the Census, it is estimated that the number of Catholics in the United States is actually 15,000,000.

Building the 7,121st Catholic Church in the United States, the 41,000th Catholic parish in the world, is the task of the Holy Name Society of the United States. The Society has 1,500 chapters in the United States and 150 new chapters are being started in the United States. The Society is the largest and most active of the Catholic lay organizations in the United States, and has 1,500 chapters in the United States and 150 new chapters are being started in the United States.

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The two new shorthand systems which President Wilson selected to add to the stenographic staff in the White House are Charles R. Swann and Miss Lorne Tarr, both writers of Gregg shorthand. President Wilson himself understands and writes the other system of shorthand, but he selected these two young Gregg writers because of the accuracy and rapidity of their work for him while Governor of New Jersey, and during the presidential campaign.

The Rochester Business Institute has accomplished such excellent and satisfactory results with Gregg shorthand since its inception that it takes pleasure in recommending Gregg shorthand as a system equal to the highest requirements of the stenographer and very readily learned.

A new class in Gregg shorthand will be started next Monday, March 31. Registration and day from 9 to 4 between now and Monday.

Rochester Business Institute, Y. M. C. A. Bldg., S. C. Williams, President, John F. Forbes, Secretary.

Bishop Kennedy, rector of the American College, who was received in audience by the Holy Father a few days ago, presented the Diocese of Rochester.