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Katrine's

Waiting

Continued from last week

"Suppose it was you I was waiting for. Suppose you came home after years and years of toil—of hard, bitter work—and found me, the woman you worked and slaved for, married to another man—what would you feel? Could you ever believe in anyone again? And I promised him I'd wait, promised him I'd wait forever—and I will, John I will."

Hennessey sighed; he stood upright.

"Very well, Katrine, I'll wait, too. There's no other woman on earth I'll ever call my wife. I won't bother you anymore, but there's no man ever was born worth a woman's wasted life. God make you happy, Katrine. Good night."

He took his hat off the peg, put it on, and passed out, and Katrine sat looking with full eyes at the fire, while her thoughts flew back across the years to that summer night she plighted her word to Hogan and promised to wait for him forever; how she had kept that promise she only knew, or how long and lonely the years had been since then. She had seen the companions of her youth settled out in happy homes, seen their children growing up around them, seen them look with pitying eyes at the woman waiting through the long months and years, and now again a good and honest man had come to her, had asked her to be his wife. Why did not Brian come home? Would she have to wait forever, she wondered, and her hand stole to the bosom of her gown where her last letter rested. It was frayed and worn from constant reading, but it was full of hope and love; and although it was fully two years old she touched it and felt comforted. Her thoughts came back to the present with a rush as John Dugan entered. He came up quietly and stood beside her.

"Asleep, Kitty," he asked.

"No," she responded, "only resting."

"I met John Hennessey down the road; was he up here?"

"Yes, he called in."

"A fine honest fellow. I heard he was thinkin' of marrying."

"Did you?"

The man picked the turf sods apart; he looked around him.

"Where are the youngsters?"

"Some in bed, some down at the river. They won't be long now."

"Katty, I have a bit of news for you," he said a little awkwardly. "I'm goin' to marry again."

Katrine sat upright.

"Marry again," she exclaimed, shocked, surprise in her voice. "Are you in earnest?"

Dugan laughed.

"You seem surprised," he said. "I suppose you think me a fool."

"Oh, no," quietly, "but who is she?"

"Nell Tierney."

"But she's only a child."

"Child be hanged; she's old enough to marry. The bans are to be called in a fortnight."

"And the children" (aghast).

"Oh, they'll get on all right. Nell will mother them. She has such a big heart they'll all find room in it."

Katrine had "mothered" them for ten long years but evidently that was not worth mentioning.

"The only thing I'm uneasy about is fearin' you an' she won't agree. She's very spirited an' won't want another woman meddlin' about. She'll like to be mistress you know."

Katrine was silent; her heart was too full for words.

"We'll want to make things smart. The big room will have new paper, an' I'll get a couple of easy chairs for the parlor—them others are rotten an' uncomfortable old things, an' indeed I'd be shot before I'd ask her to sit on the car. I gave Moccoy an order for a brand new one."

I said the cushions were to be a nice blue, as I thought blue would be best. I'll train in the gray coat, the old mare is too slow, an' Nell is not a bit nervous. You'll look after things, Katrine, and make the house look smart, won't you?"

Katrine nodded.

"Old Tierney is givin' her three hundred; he's glad to settle her comfortably an' to get a man of standin' for her. I've ordered a new suit below at Carrigan's an' an overcoat."

He looked younger and happier than she had seen him since Mary died. A wave of pity for the young wife lying above in the Kilkaven churchyard swept Katrine's heart. She had loved him so—and he was putting another woman in her place. Certainly men's and women's hearts were made of different clay, thought Katrine, and then her own affairs took up her attention.

She would not be wanted in her brother's house when he brought home a new mistress. His wife was the first woman in a man's house, and that settled it. She would leave and look out for something that would suit her, and work her own way through the world, and then her thoughts flew out across the seas to the man for whose sake she was still waiting. When would he come, she wondered miserably, and would the waiting last forever.

It was the day before John Dugan's wedding, and everything was in order for the coming of the bride. Katrine had worked with a will—painting, papering, polishing from morning until night, and now there was nothing more to be done, and Katrine rested. No one seemed to notice how white and wan she looked. No one, save Susan Mahoney, who came down that evening with a letter in her hands. Her face was grave—and a frown puckered her usually serene brow. Katrine was leaning over the gate looking out on the road when the good woman came up to her.

"Well, is all in order for the new mistress?" she asked gravely.

"All ready, Mrs. Mahoney."

"An' you are fit to drop—come in child an' sit down for a start. I've a bit of news for you."

"For me?" (surprised). "What is it?"

"I'll tell you in a minute; come inside first."

"I hope it's good and pleasant news. I'd like to hear something pleasant now."

"I don't know what to call it. It's a letter Tom Casey brought me up to read from a cousin of his out in New York. You can read it also. He says there's news in it about Brian Hogan."

Katrine's eyes grew dark, her sweet mouth took a very tender curve.

"Is he well—is he coming home?"

Mrs. Mahoney did not answer. She was bending over a bed of wallflowers by the gate. At length she looked up. Katrine saw her eyes were full of tears.

"Run in an' read it," she said. "I'll take a look round out here. Everything is so grand, I hardly know the place at all."

Katrine took the letter and went quietly into the house. Half an hour later Susie Mahoney entered. Katrine was lying back in her chair in a dead faint.

"Ay, poor thing, she took it dreadful. I'm sorry I didn't break it to her easier. Here's word for word what was in the letter after answerin' all Tom's questions. He came to Hogan."

"You ask about Brian Hogan," says he. "Well to speak plain, he's the greatest skunk ever came from Ireland to this country. He's an all-around loafer an' drunkard—a disgrace to the land that bore him. He comes round in our place sometimes. He's some cousin of my wife's—worse luck. For a long time he talked of some girl in Ireland he was goin' to marry. She's had some one's good prayer anyhow to have missed him. He may pull through now, as he has married a sky-scraper's widow—a woman who

will knock sparks out of him. She stands no tomfoolery, you bet."

"That was all, but heaven knows it was enough. It near killed my poor Katrine."

So spoke Mrs. Mahoney to her friend and gossip, Mrs. Murphy of Olagh, who had known Katrine from her birth, and had heard of the letter.

"Sure she might easy know," Mrs. Mahoney continued, "when he was neither comin' nor writin' there was something wrong about him. Once a man leaves his own country an' settles down in a foreign land 'tis ten to one he'll stay there. She's going away now from Olagh."

"Where?"

"To Ballymack, as housekeeper to Dr. Hennessey, Patrick Archer wanted her, too, but she'd rather go to Ballymack. Dugan's wife will be happier without her. She was a foolish girl, so she was."

Mrs. Murphy was silent. She had memories of a girl something like Katrine—giving her heart to a man who was not worth it. He did not leave his own country or go to a foreign land like Hogan; he only stopped at home and played with her heart as a cat plays with a mouse, and then tossed it back and married a woman with money. "Girls will be foolish as long as the world lasts," she remarked—at last. "I was given that way myself, but I got sense. Poor Katrine will too in time, but I'm sorry for her, Susan."

"What's that I hear about you goin' away from Olagh. It isn't the truth, Katrine?"

Katrine stood in the old boreen fragrant with the scent of May, listening to the cuckoo calling from the trees in Rushly, when John Hennessey came up behind her. He was shocked to see the change a few weeks had made in her; she had grown thin and grave and old.

"Yes, I am leaving Olagh, John. I am tired of it—tired of everything. I will be glad to go."

"Katrine!" The man's voice was full of reproach and pain. "Don't say that. All my life I have loved and wanted you. Don't say you are glad to go away from me; don't Katrine."

She looked at him silently; tears welled up into her eyes.

"Dear heart, come to me; my home is waiting, my heart is full of longing. Oh, Katrine, try and like me; try and make up your mind to marry me. Stay here in Olagh with me. I'll make you happy. You'll be your own mistress."

His deep voice broke; a dimness came into his honest eyes. She looked at him, while a faint pink grew in her pale cheeks.

"You think you love me," she said gravely, "but I don't know. I have learned to doubt. You would get tired. I am not able to keep a man's heart. You see it yourself; although he swore it, he got tired."

"Try me, Katrine. Don't think of him. Curse him! He has robbed me of your love for fifteen long years. Don't think of him any more. Be my wife, Katrine."

"I am not a young woman," she said, after a short silence. "I don't think I could ever love anyone again as I loved him."

"I don't want you to love me like that. Just leave the loving to me. I'm not the least bit afraid. Come to me and make my life's happiness, Katrine."

He held out his hands to her. He looked at her with passionate loving eyes. And Katrine seeing the lovelight, went slowly forward and laid her hands in his. —Cork Examiner.

Weekly Church Calendar

M 27—St. Pantaleon
M 28—SS. Nazarius and Comp. MM.
T 29—St. Martha, V.
W 30—St. Abdon
Th 31—St. Ignatius Loyola
F Aug. 1—St. Peter in Chains
S 2—St. Alphonsus Liguori

Picnic Printing
Now is the time for picnics and outings. If you need any printing for them call at this office.

News From Ireland

Amoy.
Damage estimated at over \$25,000 was caused by a fire in the licensed premises of John Green, Chapel Hill, Lisburn, on June 16.

Amoy.
The two-year old son of a factory tender, named Wm. Boston, who resides in Cloytown, Lurgan, was found drowned in a tub containing only about six inches of water in the back yard of the house.

Amoy.
The late John Duguid of Dover, England, a native of Carlow, the donor of the Adelaide Memorial church at Myshall, Carlow, left estate of the gross value of £242,885.

Amoy.
Out of 25 candidates for the position of assistant county surveyor of Cavan at a salary of £130 a year, the County Council elected T. W. O'Brien, C. E. Ballyjamesduff.

Amoy.
The Most Rev. Dr. Clune, Lord Bishop of Perth, Western Australia, visited his old home recently. He belongs to County Clare, and is a member of the Redemptorist Order.

Amoy.
The late Miss C. S. Austin of Ballynec, Queenstown, left estate valued at £22,857.

Amoy.
There was no Crown business to be disposed of at Coleraine Crown Sessions on June 16, and the sub-sheriff presented Judge Todd, recorder for the county, with a pair of white gloves.

Amoy.
Judge Cook was presented with white gloves at the opening of Donegal Quarter Sessions recently, there being no criminal cases to be tried.

Amoy.
O'Hare Brothers have sold their licensed premises at 16 Water street, Newry, to Michael Smith for \$145.

Amoy.
A verdict of accidental death was returned at the inquest, held by the city coroner, on June 18, on the body of John Raftery, 52 years, farmer, of Rickardstown, Donabate, who was killed by a fall off a load of hay, on the previous day.

Amoy.
A largely attended and most enthusiastic meeting of the So. Fermanagh Executive of the United Irish League, was held in the Foresters' hall, Enniskillen, on June 17. Rev. E. McMahon P. P., Cleenish, presiding.

Amoy.
Miss Ryan, Loughrea, has been appointed clerk to the Galway county insurance committee.

Amoy.
Thomas McElligott, has been elected town rate and water rent collector of Listowel.

Amoy.
Kildare
Married—June 2, at St. John's church, Blackrock, by the Rev. C. O. Lawless, C. C., Richard J., elder son of Mrs. Crenin, Carysfort avenue, Blackrock, to Mary, only daughter of Mrs. Smyth, Gallowhill, Athy.

Amoy.
Kilkenny
Sister Mary Camillus, in charge of the Thomastown workhouse infirmary, died on June 14.

Amoy.
Kings
Messrs. S. Herbert and C. K. Gasten have been elected chairman and vice chairman, respectively, of Eldenderry No. 3, district council.

Amoy.
Leitrim
On June 13, Luke Doyle of Daumshanbo, while angling on Lake Allen, captured an enormous pike weighing 31 1/2 pounds with a single follow line.

Amoy.
Miss McCartney has resigned her position as night nurse in Dundalk union.

Amoy.
Mayo
The Congested district board is now negotiating for the purchase of D. G. Fitzgerald estate, Turrough.

Catholic News Notes

The Congregation of the Holy Office, by decree, has increased the indulgences for the recitation of the ejaculatory prayer, "Praised and Adored forever be the Most Holy Sacrament," and "Praised be Jesus Christ."

The contract for the massive steel girders to support the roof of the new cathedral at St. Paul, Minn., has been awarded. The contract calls for the delivery of the trusses in the early fall.

Rev. Marco T. Simonetti has been appointed by the Right Rev. Bishop of Brooklyn to establish a parish and build a church for the Italians of the 26th ward of Brooklyn. The parish and church will be dedicated to St. Rita.

About 600 teaching Sisters are attending the Teachers' College of the Catholic University, Washington; some are from India.

The new St. Gerard's church, Buffalo, N. Y., is to be a most imposing structure built on the Campanile model. The estimated cost will be about \$100,000.

On the recommendation of the Archbishop of Dubuque, the Rev. J. J. Garland, of Independence, Mo., has been elevated to the dignity of Domestic Prelate.

Sister Eugenia of St. Rose Orphan Asylum, Milwaukee, while picking flowers to decorate an altar, fell dead.

The Slovak Church of the Holy Trinity, just dedicated at Pottstown, Pa., cost \$30,000.

The degree of LL. D. has been conferred by St. Peter's college, Jersey City, upon Joseph Patrick Tumulty, private secretary to President Wilson.

At the Philadelphia Theological Seminary, Oberbrook, laymen's retreats are to be inaugurated—beginning August 26th. They will be week-end retreats under the patronage of the Archbishop.

Very Rev. John L. McMulla, president of Mount St. Charles College, Helena, has been commissioned by Governor Stewart, chaplain of the National Guard of Montana, with the rank of Captain.

"The Catholic Opinion," of Lewiston, Maine, has suspended publication permanently. Its mailing list has been transferred to a new publication, "The Maine Catholic Historical Magazine," which will be published under the official auspices of the Right Rev. Bishop Walsh, D. D.

On the 19th ult., a large pilgrimage left Rome for the ancient Monastery of Monte Cassino. Two thousand pilgrims gathered there.

A few days ago, three Catholic ex-queens, Eugenia of France, Amelia of Portugal, and the former Queen of Naples, took tea together in Paris.

On the occasion of the recent Holy Name rally in Toronto, Canada, there were ten thousand men in line. The streets were lined everywhere to see the procession pass. It was one of the best ordered and finest parades ever seen in that city.

Sister Magdalen Tam, a native nun, died at the Italian Convent, Hong Kong, China, at the age of 83 years, and in the 63rd year of her religious life.

For the projected Catholic University of Salzburg about \$1,800, has been subscribed.

England has a Catholic peer in Hon. William Gibson, who succeeds the late Lord Ashbourne and his title.

Mixed Marriages

The question how to convert out the evil of mixed marriages, which sometimes result in the total loss of faith on the part of the Catholic, is made more acute if not altogether, in the case of the Ecclesiastical Review from the pastoral standpoint in various ways.

Excellent suggestions have been made as to the manner in which a pastor may use his influence and especially the opportunity given him to counsel, to judge and to pray, in the case of a mixed marriage, by inducing them to go through a preparatory course of instruction regarding the obligations of the marriage, and the method, already introduced in several dioceses, has, as pointed out by our various correspondents, been practically impossible after the union of the dissenting parties had taken place.

A new solution of the problem is presented in a community in the Swiss parish of Willigen, Canton of St. Gall. The movement is most creditable to the women folk of the place and we presume to their parish priest, who must have been its inspirer.

The women had perhaps the advantage in possessing a positive faith, which demands from them conformity and practice, and with considerable numbers, whereas the men were in a state of less negative attitude by reason of religious indifference growing out of the Protestant system of private judgment. The initiative, therefore, of altering this condition of things naturally devolved upon the women.

They proved themselves equal to the task. "Realizing," says The Aye Maria, which reports the instance from the London Standard, "the evils generally resulting from mixed marriages, the marriageable girls, the young women and widows of Willigen formed an association with the object of not marrying under any circumstances a Protestant man, or, that is, unless he was willing to change his religion. The association excited curiosity, which its members were at all times ready and willing to relieve. The men began to think. A great interest in religion was awakened. Those who at first are most reluctant to consider the condition laid down, naturally make the best husbands and the best converts."

It is a commonplace of observation that if a young man really loves a girl, and she lets him understand that before she can consent to any thought of uniting her life to his for good, he must examine her religion, so as to put aside every prejudice arising from ignorance of it, she can easily induce him, if he be a reasonable man, and one who could be likely to make a woman happy in marriage, to go with her through a brief but thorough course of instruction under the guidance of the priest or some intelligent lay catechist. Under such circumstances, a proper presentation of the Catholic truth to a well-intentioned man, must lead to the union of faith in both parties and thereby give a guarantee of a good understanding and the blessing of a Catholic household.

The Swiss make not only know their power over the heart worth engaging to, but they show also a singularly intelligent appreciation of their faith. With a conscientious and wide awake priest to lead them; they will not only convert the male population of the town, but draw by their example others to courts like blessing where similar conditions favor the danger of mixed marriages. —(Ecclesiastical Review July, 1913.)

Baseball

Rochester will play with Jersey City on July 24th, with Baltimore 29, 30, 31st and Aug. 1st and with Newark 2nd (2 games).

Job Printing at this office.