

The Catholic Journal.

THE LEADING DIOCESAN NEWSPAPER

Twenty-fourth Year, No. 45.

Rochester, N. Y., Friday, August 3, 1913.

50 Cts. Per Year, 10 Cts. Per Copy

A Soul's Resurrection

"It's finished!"
The young artist threw down his brush and palette, tossed back the lock of hair that had fallen over his forehead, and stepped back to view his work.

It stood on an easel in the center of the room. The rest of the studio was in the shadow, but the last rays of sunlight shining through the narrow skylight, fell on the picture, bringing into bold relief the celestial beauty of the face painted on canvas. It shone resplendent from a gloomy background as a jewel shines on sable velvet. It was a marvelous blending of divinity and humanity, and the artist looked on his work with admiration, in which there was no criticism. Yet, his admiration was purely artistic. The Face of Christ possessed no greater charm for him than would any other satisfying subject. The fathomless eyes did not penetrate his heart. The lips, which seemed to have just uttered the great invitation, "Come Unto Me," were admired only for their perfect curves.

The picture had been painted for a devout and wealthy woman and the artist had smiled when she said: "Paint me the face of Christ as you think He must have looked after He had risen from the dead. You have the gift of idealization. My subject should bring you inspiration."

He did not think it would be difficult to portray a face that would satisfy his own critical taste and fulfill the expectation of his patroness for the reason that sometime, somewhere, possibly in a dream, a Face "divinely fair" had appeared to him, and he now had only to transfer to canvass that strange, transcendental memory.

As he worked, there came to his mind, another face, that of his mother, of whom he had been long neglectful, and sometimes, in the background, still another, the face of Dolores, sad, beautiful and reproachful. Then his heart would throb painfully and he would throw down his brush and go out and walk the street.

Dolores was the orphan daughter of his mother's dearest friend. Mrs. Desmond clung to the old Spanish customs and from childhood her ward and son had been betrothed. After she became a widow, and Bernard had gone away to an art school, Dolores came to live at the picture esque old villa in southern California, whose shining skies were as deeply blue as those of her native Spain. It was a beautiful life the two women lived, placid as the crystal stream that flowed along the emerald foothills. Dolores' presence was like sunshine in the old house. Daily she grew dearer to the mistress, who was always serious but never sad or unhappy, and who found her chief pleasure in doing good.

The life was not however, to Bernard Desmond's liking. The world that lay beyond the orange groves and the smiling river called him with an alluring voice. He had great gifts, and early determined to go out into the world to make the most of them. He opened a studio in a flourishing city and was successful beyond his hopes. If at the same time he grew cold to the tender hearts he had left behind, they refused to acknowledge it to each other or to themselves.

The Face of Christ became strangely blurred to the artist, as he looked at it. He drew his handkerchief across his eyes.

"I've worked too steadily," he murmured. "I'll rest awhile, and look again."

Daylight was waning when he rose from the couch. He touched a button and a flood of light poured over the picture. He looked, amazed, it was the Face of Christ, but close beside it on the canvass, an appealing look in her soft dark eyes, was the face of his mother. "Is it a hallucination? Am I dreaming?"

He pinched his arm.
"No; I am awake."
An awful fear awoke in him. Perhaps his mother was dead.

He paced restlessly up and down trying to pray, and experiencing a feeling of great relief when at last the door opened, and a friend entered. The newcomer was young and gay and worldly, but he stood speechless before the picture. Bernard's lips were dry and his voice was husky as he asked:

"What do you think of it?"
"It is wonderfully lifelike. I never saw anything so impressive."

"Did you notice anything unusual—any peculiarity?"
"Why, no. I am no connoisseur, of course, but in my opinion it is a magnificent piece of work."

Bernard went behind his friend and stood looking over his shoulder at the picture. His mother's face was there still, but it was evident that only his eyes saw it. When the young man said goodnight, he locked the door, turned off the light and went to his room without casting another look at the canvass. He tossed restlessly all night, and when toward morning, he fell asleep in a dream his mother came to him and said sadly: "I have loved you, and you have deserted me. Could you not watch with me a little while when I am so soon to leave you?"

He started, and awoke. Dawn was breaking, the cold white dawn of early spring morning. He dressed hurriedly and went to the studio. Longing, yet fearing to look at the picture, he sat down and waited until it should be daylight. Then he looked, but his mother's face was there no longer. Instead of the relief he had anticipated, a feeling of desolation came over him. He longed for her inexpressibly. Nothing but her presence would bring him comfort. Before noon, he had completed his arrangements to leave for home, and shortly afterward, he stepped aboard the train.

As he was borne onward, his heart grew tender toward Dolores. How gentle and loving she had been, and how unworthy he had proved himself of her devotion. "She will help me to lead a better life," he kept repeating, as the train swept on.

The first part of the journey passed without incident and Bernard congratulated himself. He would be able to spend Easter at home. The hours passed, and late Saturday afternoon the landscape began to grow familiar. It became evident, however, that recent heavy rains had caused a flood. Travel was slow and difficult and delays grew more and more frequent. Bernard fretted, but was powerless to help himself. He was trying to feel resigned when he heard a fellow-passenger say: "It is about four miles to Fordham. I am going to walk."

"Redlands is only two miles beyond," said Bernard. "My destination is near there. I will go too."

It was not a pleasant walk, as the two found, but Fordham was reached at last when Bernard said good-bye to his companion, he felt that he was almost home. It was growing dusk when he saw the lights of the village. His eyes were turned toward the hills on the hillside. To his joy the lights were flashing hospitably from the windows. A little while, and the weary pilgrim would find rest. For some time he had heard the roar of the river. The tranquil stream had become a raging torrent, but the bridge that spanned it would bring him almost to the door.

As he neared the river, he strained his eyes, but could see no sign of the bridge. When the moonlight broke through the heavy clouds, he saw that the bridge had been swept away. He cried aloud in his disappointment. To go back and around the other way was a journey of several miles. He looked over at the brilliantly lighted window of his mother's room. A white robed figure came to it, and stood looking out into the night. "Dolores!" he cried. But his voice was lost in the roar of the river. To be continued

The nocturnal adoration of the Blessed Sacrament, by laymen, is on the increase in the Catholic countries of Europe.

News From Ireland

Cavan.
The death of Rev. Hugh Brady Bunnoc House, Drung, occurred on July 3, after an illness of two months' duration. The deceased had spent many years in America.

P. J. Brady, Ballyhaiss, has been appointed town surveyor of Belturbet.

Miss McEnroe, Ballyjamesduff was recently professed as Sister Mary Malachy in St. Columba's Convent, Kells, County Meath.

A very venerable and highly esteemed member of the Middleton Presentation Nuns has passed away in the person of Sister Mary Angela, whose demise at the advanced age of 83 years took place recently.

When a laborer on a farm near Fermoy was knocked down by a bull, which began to maul him, Miss Jennie Watson, a girl of 11, attacked the animal with a shovel handle, and by beating it on the forehead kept it at bay until the man got to his feet, when both escaped through the gate.

Married.—June 24, at the Church of the Sacred Heart, Cardonagh, with nuptial mass, by Father Reid, James, only son of the late Neil Lynch, Magheralishan, Clonmany, to Kate, daughter of the late John Kearney, Liss Cardonagh.

About 400 coach builders employed in Dublin firms are on strike. Their demand is for the minimum wage for the different grades of operatives connected with the trade.

That much dreaded visitant—the potatoe blight—has appeared at several places in the Waterford district.

Daniel J. Sheehan, born in County Kerry, 31 years ago, died in Tucson, Arizona, on June 8. The funeral took place from St. Alphonsus church, Fresno, California, to Calvary cemetery, Fresno.

On June 29, at Jones Road, Kerry defeated Louth in the most memorable contest ever decided in the history of the Gaelic Athletic association. The game—a magnificent one, was witnessed by over 40,000 spectators, the gate receipts totaling over \$1,200.

Limerick County Council has granted a superannuation allowance to John Horan, retiring county surveyor, of \$550 per annum.

A lad of thirteen named Davern was drowned at Limerick in an attempt to rescue a companion named Kileen who fell into a pond. Kileen succeeded in getting out.

The death is announced of Mrs. Burde, at Clonmel, at the age of 108.

On June 28, at St. Joseph church, Dasthule, the wedding took place of Miss Florence Clancy, third daughter of J. J. Clancy M. P., and Maurice Skehan, solicitor, Clonmel, son of Alderman Skehan.

On the evening of June 27 the extensive flax scutch mill at Casalmellen, near Donemana, belonging to Hylands Lowry, was burned to the ground. The mill was not insured.

James Norris has been elected rate collector of Kilmacthomas No. 1, by Waterford County council.

Married.—On July 1, at Monamolin, Michael Roche, Ballygurliant, Kilmuckridge, to Bridget Murphy, Ballinvalley Monamolin.

Died.—June 26, at Duncormack Thomas Brady, ex-national teacher, after a long and painful illness; aged 71 years.—July 1, at the residence of his brother, Boobawn, Rathure, Rev. Mark O'Gorman, C.C.

Job Printing at this office.

Pope Ten Years.



On Aug. 4, Pius X. completed the tenth year of his Pontificate. Ad multos annos!

Bishop Rhode, of Chicago, dedicated the fine \$125,000 debtless church of St. Adalbert at Grand Rapids, Mich. One thousand families aided in its building.

At the request of Rt. Rev. Chas. H. Colton, D. D., the Pallatine Sisters of Charity are about to take charge of the Italian schools in the diocese of Buffalo.

The Mission of St. Francis Xavier, Cecil County, Maryland, is the cradle of the diocese of Wilmington. It was in the beginning Bohemia Manor. Father Thomas Mansell, S. J., of England, founded the mission about the year 1700.

The Archbishop of Cincinnati states that ten thousand dollars are needed to meet a deficit in the funds of the diocesan St. Joseph's Orphan Asylum. A picnic was given for them on Independence Day.

Father Burke, in Denver, conducts a home for poor men, and has secured an additional building with about 80 rooms, where food and clothes are given and employment secured for the men.

Everywhere in this country, Catholics will regret to hear of the recent destruction by fire of the "Old Mountain Church," near Mt. St. Mary's College, Emmitsburg, Md. It was the mother church of the College, built 108 years ago, in 1805, and used until 1895.

The late Senator Palmer left \$5,000 to the boy's orphanage, and \$2,000 to the Good Shepherd Home at Detroit.

Rev. Dr. Shaffel of Racine, Wis. has gone to Rome to pursue a course in higher studies.

Bishop Jansson of Belleville, in his last testament, says he possesses personally no property.

Bishop Kennedy, rector of the American College, Rome, accompanied by his two sisters, has returned to Rome, sailing from New York.

Two hundred parochial school teachers of the diocese of Hartford, Conn., are attending summer school at Mt. St. Joseph's Seminary.

The Bishop of Toledo, Ohio, will build a group of Cathedral buildings. The first, the school, is nearly completed, at a cost of about \$100,000.

The Passion Play will be performed this year at five different places in the German-speaking countries, at Eri, Brixlegg, Stilldorf, Selzach and Radigund; also another in Slovak tongue in Tyrnau, Hungary.

At the Irish College in Paris, Bishop Naughton ordained five priests for Ireland.

The handsome and ancient Franciscan church in Galway, Ireland, has been renovated and reopened.

Central Verein Opposes "Tax On Knowledge"

15 Per Cent. Tax on Foreign Books Fought.

The Central Verein, with its German Catholic Societies in a number of states, has inaugurated a campaign against the proposed 15 per cent. tax on books printed within the past 20 years in foreign countries in a foreign language. Letters have been sent by representatives in various states to the Senate, asking the Senators to exert their influence against the proposed tax which has been justly designated a "tax on knowledge." Further expressions of protest from individuals or societies will be helpful in defeating the contemplated measure.

The tax would prove a burden to all German's, Poles, Bohemians, Italians, Spaniards, French and many others—whose wants in the field of religious literature (prayerbooks and various other religious books), of history, science and fiction are supplied from foreign countries. The clergy would be sorely burdened as well as men of science, which field in particular is extensively cultivated by foreign scientists who write in their own language. The 15 per cent. tax would mean approximately a 20 per cent. increase in price.

The tax would not afford protection to a domestic industry, since there is no such industry to speak of in the U. S. Nor would it provide a source of revenue remotely proportionate to the burden imposed upon a portion of the American people. The N. Y. Evening Post considers the proposed tax a piece of folly and a veritable burden placed on knowledge.

It is to be hoped that the agitation meets with desired success.

Unionists Refuse To Support Red Sheet

St. Louis Beer Bottlers Veto Down Offensive Proposition

Socialists have ever been eager to have their newspapers and periodicals widely spread, and have been especially anxious to have some of their newspapers recognized as official organs of individual unions or federated councils. This is done by having a council vote an appropriation from the treasury for this particular purpose; or by assessing the members directly; in either case, non-Socialist members are obliged to aid the Socialist cause.

The conservative elements in a Union ordinarily should be powerful enough to prevent such a sheet being foisted upon them. In St. Louis the better elements in some of the Unions, as for instance in the Carpenters' Union, have successfully united to combat such a proposition, the Catholic workingmen taking the initiative in the fight on several occasions.

A recent occurrence has proven anew that the conservative elements can prevail if they refuse to be bullied by Socialist tactics. A few weeks ago the Beer Bottlers' Union, Local 187, St. Louis, a Local numbering 1200 members, refused by vote to declare the Socialist St. Louis "Arbeiter Zeitung" and its English edition, "Labor, its official organ. The Socialist elements had brought the question to a vote, but the ballot being secret, could not sway the saner elements into endorsing their papers. The proposition was defeated by a majority of several hundred votes.

Catholic workingmen, and conservative Union men generally, should take courage from this example of effective opposition to Socialist agitation. The feat can and should be duplicated wherever there is danger of Socialists imposing their will upon any Local or Central Body in this or some other vital matter.

A merry heart doeth good like medicine.

Bishop's Welcome Address Struck Warning Note

Boston, Aug. 5.—Bishop of the Knights of Columbus, in the teachings of Pope Pius X., President Wilson to move away from disruption, and pointing out the great dangers that are imminent, Bishop Anderson, in the name of the Boston archdiocese and Cardinal O'Connell welcomed 221 delegates from all parts of North America to the first National Convention of Catholic organizations assembled in the Cathedral of the Holy Cross.

The bishop's address struck a warning note against the "foreign" opposition to secure control and rule, which still essentially Communist, Socialism and the present day economic conditions. Nearly 25,000 visitors were in the city at the convention, which closed on Thursday.

A sail down the harbor to New York followed the opening of the convention.

The papal delegate, Mr. J. J. Bonanno, who is attending a convention of Catholic unions in Buffalo, is expected to be invited to visit the Rochester Diocese by Bishop Thomas F. Hickey, and Rev. J. Francis O'Neil, rector of St. Patrick's Cathedral, who are understood to be in Buffalo.

Date Of Priests Retired

August 15th First Day—Will Hold at St. Bernard's

The priests of the Rochester Diocese will be holding their annual convention at St. Bernard's, Buffalo, N. Y., on August 15th, 16th and 17th. Immediately upon the convention will come that of the priests of the Syracuse Diocese, also at St. Bernard's Seminary, Buffalo, on August 18th, 19th and 20th. It was not known as yet who would attend the convention.

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Church Events for August

August is the month of the immaculate Heart of Mary. Aug. 6, is the feast of the Transfiguration, Friday, 15, is the feast of the Assumption, a holy day of obligation. Tuesday, Aug. 14, is a day of abstinence. Sunday, Aug. 17, feast of St. Joseph, father of B. V. M.

Laws Festival at Cathedral

There will be a social at the laws of Cathedral Hall in Frank St., Monday and Tuesday of next week. In preparation for this the general committee of arrangements met with the Henry and Ushers' Society Friday evening. The St. Boniface Band of twelve pieces will play both nights of the festival. Booths will be erected and fancy goods and other things will be sold. The proceeds will be used for the benefit of the Cathedral schools.

Weekly Church Calendar

S 10—St. Lawrence, M.
M 11—St. Tiburtius and Susanna
T 12—St. Clare
W 13—St. John Berchmans
Th 14—Vigil—Fast Day
F 15—Assumption of B. V. M. (Day of obligation)—(No abstinence)
S 16—St. Hyacinth, C.

In the great procession of the Blessed Sacrament at Seville, Spain, one hundred thousand persons knelt in the streets.