

# The Catholic Journal

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## His Birthright

"Mother haven't we any saints? The Catholics seem to have so many."

Mrs. Stewart dropped her embroidery into her lap and looked at her little son, the slow color rising in her cheeks.

"Why, Archie dear, what do you mean?" she questioned in surprise. "The saints do not exclusively belong to any church."

"But we never ask their help, like the Catholics do," the boy persisted. "And—and they have the Virgin! There's a beautiful white marble statue of her in St. Leo's church, and there's always flowers before it and lighted candles and—"

"Archie Stewart! What took you to St. Leo's church?" his mother demanded sternly, all the soft color dying out of her cheeks.

"Why, I went with Billy Andrews. He was taking a basket of flowers for the Sisters to put on the altars. Ah, mother, it was all so beautiful!" he went on with shining eyes. "There were statues of so many saints. Billy told me their names, but the beautiful one of them all was the Virgin. Billy's father is sick, and before we came away Billy lit a candle and knelt down before her and asked her to make his father well. She seemed to smile down at him as if she understood. I wish we had a statue of the Virgin in our church," he concluded wistfully.

Mrs. Stewart wisely refrained from making any reply. She was more disturbed than she cared to admit. This dreamy little son of hers had developed some strange notions.

His passionate admiration for the "doers of valorous deeds" had at first been a source of amusement to his father and herself, but of late she had in a gentle way tried to discourage his extravagant devotion. This new interest to one of his temperaments was rather alarming.

"This magazine contains a splendid description of Napoleon, shall I read it to you?" she asked presently, anxious to divert his attention.

For a moment his eyes lighted, then he sighed. "I—I'd rather hear about the Virgin," he said slowly. "She was greater even than Napoleon. Why, she was the Mother of God! Think of that the Mother of God!"

Mrs. Stewart forced herself to smile indulgently, humoring his childish whim, but she was really alarmed.

"We will visit the art gallery, perhaps tomorrow," she said gently. "I did not know my little boy was such a lover of art," she added, smiling.

But the nude marble figures did not appeal to the boy. He stood for a long time before a life-sized bust of George Washington, his face luminous with the old hero-worship.

"Mrs. Stewart congratulated herself upon her wisdom in bringing him here, where while feasting his eyes on the chisled features of dead and gone heroes [his vivid imagination supplying the local color], he could worship to his heart's content the brave men he so passionately loved. But in the midst of her self-congratulatory thoughts she became conscious of a painful shock. "He was the father of his country," she heard him murmur, "but she was the Mother of God!"

When Mrs. Stewart related the story of Archie's new infatuation to her husband that night, she met another shock, one so totally unexpected that she felt stunned mentally and physically.

A wave of apoplectic color swept over John Stewart's face as he listened, then slowly receded, leaving him quite pale. "I have never told you, Ethel," he said a little thickly, "but—I—I was raised a Catholic."

"John!" was all his wife had strength to say.

"Oh, I know your father would turn over in his grave if he knew you had married a Catholic!" John said a little bitterly. "But don't look so frightened," he added. "The world and its money-

getting has too deep a hold on me now for me to be anything but the suave, gentlemanly money-grabber you know so well." And, putting on his hat, John Stewart, restless, unhappy, dissatisfied with all the world, but particularly with himself, strode off to his club.

The old friendly relation between husband and wife seemed to have vanished, and in its place was one of constraint.

The subject of religion was never mentioned, but each knew that it was uppermost in the other's thoughts.

Stewart entered heart and soul into business, spending most of his spare time at the club smoking long, black cigars and frowning into space while his wife rushed feverishly from one social function to another, finding nowhere the contentment she sought.

So Archie was left much alone with his books, his pictures and his long, long thoughts. Because of a peculiar delicacy, which had followed him from babyhood, he did not attend school, like other boys of his age, but had a tutor for a few hours every day at his own home.

"It's a poor mite of a lonely he is," thought Nannie, the parlor maid, and in the kindness of her heart, in spite of her many duties, found time to amuse the lonely child, winning his deep affection, and finally his confidence.

He had been looking forward eagerly to Washington's Birthday as a day to be marked with a "white stone." Mrs. Stewart had intended taking him to a matinee where the life of Washington was vividly portrayed in very life-like moving pictures, but a social engagement, which she remembered at the last moment, prevented her going. So Nannie sent instead, and a very pleasant afternoon it proved to her as well as her little charge.

Upon their return home Archie went to his room and stood for a long time before the flag-draped picture of Washington. "You were a great man," he said, addressing the picture, "and this is your birthday."

He remembered suddenly one day when he had gone for a walk with Nannie how they had stopped at a church, and she had taken him to see the crib. He remembered, too, that his mother was quite angry when he told her about it. Nannie lit a candle, and when he asked her why she did it she replied: "In honor of our Lord's birthday."

There was a box of Christmas candles in his desk. He would light two candles and place them before the picture.

There was only one candlestick on the mantel, and that had been placed there merely as an ornament. A heavy, ornate affair, in which the tiny pink candle wobbled foolishly; but it burned bravely enough, and he was content at least for a little while.

While he stood gazing up at the unchanging-pictured-face a sudden discontent seized him; it was all so cold and so—so tame.

He wondered if he ought to kneel down, but the thought of kneeling to a mere creature was distasteful. He sighed, disappointed. "If I only had a picture of the Virgin," he thought wistfully.

The candle suddenly spluttered and stooping to straighten it, the handkerchief in his breast pocket came in contact with the flame. It burst into a blaze as he snatched it from his pocket, and he stood holding it out with both hands, not knowing what to do with it.

"Nannie! Nannie!" he called in a terrified scream.

But it was his mother who came in answer to his cry, snatching up a rug as she ran.

"My darling boy! What happened?" she cried, holding him fast.

"They light candles before the Virgin's statue on her feast day," he sobbed brokenly. "We haven't any Virgin or saints, so I lit a candle, 'cause it's Washington's birthday, you know, and—"

A muffled ejaculation from the doorway made them both stare and turn. "You shall have a sta-

tue of the Mother of God—and as many saints as you wish." Mr. Stewart said in a low, determined tone, striding forward and taking the hand of his little son in a grip that hurt. Then, turning to his wife, added, with a look she had never seen on his face before: "I am going back to my Church, Ethel! My son shall have his birthright."

Archie and his mother made their First Holy Communion on the same day.—Mary M. Redmond in the Catholic Messenger.

## Foreign Missions Notes And News

Special correspondence by The Propagation of the Faith Society.

The contributions of Protestant missionary societies toward foreign missions exceed largely the contributions of Catholic missionary societies toward the same aim, yet the grace of God more than makes up for the disparity of material help. The "China Year Book's" latest report sets down the number of Protestant agencies and societies working for the conversion of the Chinese at ninety-nine and the total of baptized Christians at 167,075 and of Catechumens at 71,600. The same report gives the total of baptized Catholics at 1,363,697 and places the Catechumens at 390,985.

The education of young men and their preparation to the Holy Orders entails a great deal of worry and labor on the missionaries. Comparatively few among the native ecclesiastical students are finally called to the priesthood. On the other hand, the expenses are considerable and resources are lacking. Every now and then we receive donations to defray the expenses of some native ecclesiastical students in the foreign missions. These donations are quite welcome and they cannot fail to win for the donors special blessings. "They that instruct many to Justice shall shine as the stars for all eternity." (Daniel 12:3). When we help toward the formation of men who will "instruct many to Justice" we shall share in the reward promised in the Holy Writ.

The news of the ordination of a brilliant young Zulu and three Chinamen, in Rome, awakes the Catholic press to the fact that in all Catholic foreign missions some of the clergy is recruited from among the natives. Our missionary Bishops aim at forming a native clergy in their missions, as soon as circumstances allow it, so as to root the Faith deeper in the newly converted people, and prepare them to later carry on the work of evangelization in their own tribe.

In Corea, according to reports that come to us from our missionaries, the Catholics are steadily increasing in number. Bishop Demange's great work is highly praised by our correspondents, who vie with each other in zeal in seconding the efforts of their Apostolic leader.

The death is reported of Mgr. Vittoria Maria Corvaja, O.S.B., titular Bishop of Tripoli.

It is just three hundred years since the first French Jesuit missionary celebrated Mass for the colonists and Indians of Maine. The event took place in what is now known as Bar Harbor, and to commemorate the anniversary exercises of a religious and civic nature were held at that place. Mgr. Bonzano was specially delegated to represent His Holiness, and the occasion was also utilized to dedicate the new Church of the Holy Redeemer.

A man who distrusts himself never truly confides in any one.

A man without religion is like a horse without a bridle.

A neighbor's testimony is the test of everybody.

## A Catholic Priest in A Turkish Prison

The Rev. Fr. Ivan, a Catholic priest, was made prisoner by the Turks during the late war and placed in a prison at Adrianople with a number of faithful Christians. He thus speaks of some of his experiences while a captive:

"We were hurried into the large kavouk at Adrianople. This is a vast cave reached by a flight of alippery steps. The crowding and the horror of the place surpassed even my expectations. Our section contained a hundred and eighty prisoners piled one upon another, among which were five popes and two professors. I was the only Catholic priest. The other compartments were equally crowded.

"I enjoyed some privileges on account of being under the protection of France, for which government the Turks had great respect. From time to time some one came from the French Consulate to see that I had not been beaten or put to the torture. The good Sisters of the Assumption also visited the prison, and I took pleasure in sharing the fruit and sweets they brought me with the sick around me, not accepting the Mussulmans, who received the gift with much gratitude.

"Many of my companions were so devoured by vermin that they had become ill. With clothing falling in rags and linen that had not been changed since their arrival they presented a dreadful sight. Again utilizing my scanty privileges I managed to procure some undergarments for these unfortunates. I even similarly favored the two huge Bulgarian guards set to watch me. These were rough men from the country, whom some promises of recompense had won to the Turkish service.

## Egan Visits Ireland

Dr. Maurice Francis Egan, the American Ambassador to Denmark, has been detained for a few days in Paris owing to the indisposition of Mrs. Egan. He is on his way to Ireland on a month's leave of absence to study out the working of the Danish co-operative system of agriculture in Ireland.

Ambassador Egan will see Sir Horace Plunkett, the father of the present Irish land system, and possibly Lord Ross, who are interested in the scheme, as well as the Irish Technical Board of Agriculture. Dr. Egan is making this study with the special view of assisting the Southern States of America, which are anxious to learn how to raise an alternative crop if cotton should fail.

## New R. E. I. Prospectus

Get a copy of the 1914 illustrated prospectus of the Rochester Business Institute by calling at the school office or giving us your address for mailing. This booklet contains the very latest information regarding the school.

The 1914 illustrated night school circular will come from the press Saturday morning. Call and get one Saturday or give us your address and we will send a copy to you promptly.

Let us remind you again that the fall term for the Day School opens next Tuesday, September 2. The Night School term opens Monday evening, September 22.

If you can register for either a day or evening course in advance of these dates you will not have to wait in line on the opening day or evening.

Our offices are open every day this week from 8.30 A. M. to 5.30 P. M. Monday, September 1, being Labor Day is a holiday. Our school and our offices will be closed all day Monday.

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

A man that breaks his word bids others be false to him.

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## Catholic News Notes

One of the first communions at Holy Trinity Church, in South Pasadena, Cal., recently was a young Japanese boy, who was baptized a short time ago. His father is a Japanese Protestant, but his mother still adheres to the ancient doctrines of her pagan ancestors.

The Library of the Catholic University, Washington, has received from Hon. Michael Jenkins of Baltimore 200 volumes of "Marylandiana"—perhaps the most complete collection of history, geography, etc., of the State of Maryland.

A convent of the parish of Our Lady of Mount Carmel is about to be erected to the south of the present chapel and school, Philadelphia.

Bishop Gunn has gone to Europe for a brief vacation. He will spend most of it in Ireland with his mother. During his absence the Very Rev. Vicar-General Hayden will act as diocesan Administrator.

The Illinois Supreme Court has found valid, with minor exception, the will of the late John F. Burke, of Sterling, who directed that his estate of \$30,000 on the death of his widow should go to St. Mary's parish at Sterling for a school.

Lightning struck the Convent of the Good Shepherd, Milwaukee, during a terrific storm, doing considerable damage to the tower directly over the chapel. The bolt shook the building, striking the chandeliers and creating momentary panic among the inmates. A retreat for the Sisters was in progress at the time.

Rev. John Joseph Clifford, who recently celebrated his first mass at St. Mary's Church, Ottumwa, Iowa, was for thirteen years a fireman on a railroad. On the eve of promotion he resigned, and for the past eleven years has pursued his studies for the priesthood.

The St. Francis Home for Convalescents of Philadelphia has secured the old mansion of Isaac Jones, built in 1785, and twelve acres of land. The securing of this property will permit of great extension of the society's work.

The maestro, Mgr. Perod, of the Sistine Choir, has composed a new oratorio, "Vespertina Oratio."

There are many Irish artists in London. They are forming a club to keep themselves in touch with one another and with the Royal Hibernian Society.

From the 11th to 18th of August a Franciscan Tertiary Congress was held in Cologne. The Tertiaries of St. Francis approximate, in North Middle and East Germany, 200,000.

The Volksverein of Germany numbers 720,000 men. Three thousand delegates attended the Berlin convention.

While excavating for plumbing in the Cathedral of Bruges, Belgium, the workmen came to vaults 6 feet below the flooring, frescoed with images of Our Lord and angels, and containing bones, presumably of Bishops of 300 years ago.

Recently the Cardinal-Archbishop of Paris dedicated a big depot used as a potato warehouse and transformed it into a church handsomely furnished. It is now known as Saint Cecilia.

For Priests and Students at reasonable prices, Barstine, Rabbi, Surplice, Vestments, Mary A. Coster, 8 Superior St.

## News From Home

The creation of an independent residence for the Sisters of the Holy Family, at the corner of Broadway and 11th St., is well advanced. The building will be a fine example of modern architecture, and will accommodate 150 Sisters.

Cardinal Gibbons, following a long illness, died at his residence in Washington, D.C., on August 25, 1914. He was 87 years of age. He was a native of Maryland, and spent his early years in Baltimore. He was a member of the Second Vatican Council, and was one of the most prominent prelates of the American Church.

Diocesan Commissioner, James Shanley, died at his residence in Rochester, N.Y., on August 25, 1914. He was 65 years of age. He was a native of Ireland, and spent his early years in his native country. He was a member of the Second Vatican Council, and was one of the most prominent prelates of the American Church.

At Eastman, N.Y., a very bad and bloody fight occurred at 11 o'clock on Monday night. A woman named Mrs. McArthur, who was driving a car, was struck by a train from Cort and was instantly killed.

Married—At Eastman, N.Y., the Rev. Fr. John J. Clifford, who recently celebrated his first mass at St. Mary's Church, Ottumwa, Iowa, was for thirteen years a fireman on a railroad. On the eve of promotion he resigned, and for the past eleven years has pursued his studies for the priesthood.

Solemn and impressive were witnessed the funeral services for the late Rev. Fr. John J. Clifford, who died at his residence in Rochester, N.Y., on August 25, 1914. The funeral was held at St. Mary's Church, and was attended by a large number of the faithful.

An Englishman named McLaughlin, who was in the city of New York, was struck by a train from Cort and was instantly killed. His body was found in the tracks, and was taken to the hospital for identification.

Dr. O'Kelly has resigned his position as medical officer of the American Dispensary in Eastman, N.Y. He was succeeded by Dr. J. J. O'Connell, who has been in the service of the dispensary for many years.

Mr. A. P. Delaney, legal government inspector, recently held an inquiry in the Urban Council office, Atty, into the conduct of the Council for the purpose of supplementing the 1914 report on the purpose of housing arrangements in the town.

The death of Mrs. Anna O'Connell, who was a native of Ireland, was announced on August 25, 1914. She was 75 years of age, and was a member of the Holy Family Society.

A cattle drive took place on a farm named Bogtown, about 10 miles and a half from the village of Clontarf.

Miss Mary Sheehan, head nurse in Limerick Union Hospital, has resigned her position after a service of thirteen years.

T. F. Fligate, secretary of the Louth County Council, has formally tendered his resignation of that office. He has been under the Council and its predecessor the grand jury, some 40 years ago.

John P. O'Connor, of Sutherland, draper, grocer and licensed victualler, who died on January 21, last, left personal estate valued at \$11,801.33. The deceased left large sums of money to Catholic institutions in Swinford.

Monaghan—Died—Recently, John E. Farrell, Tattysack—Mrs. Frank Thomas, Clontarf—Mrs. Leonard, Clontarf.

Died—Recently, Mrs. Elizabeth Keaney, Clontarf—John J. O'Connell, Clontarf.