

The Catholic Journal.

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Honor the Priest

Sunset was flooding the west with such a glory that men stopped in the streets of the busy city and said to each other: "Look at the sky!" And no wonder. The splendor of the heavens was glorious. Great masses of purple clouds shaded into red and faint rose color, floated in a sea of melted gold; the softer tints of green and amber and mauve lay like islets in the sea, and quivered above the horizon, while the shafts of stronger light visibly shot over the spires and house-tops till the dull streets glowed, and men shaded their eyes and gazed at the sight in half awed ecstasy. I stood at the end of a long, wide corridor in the hospital, at a window facing the west and watched the glory grow dim as the sun god descended slowly and grandly behind the river in the distance. Suddenly the rumble of the motor ambulance and the sharp toot of the horn broke the spell, and I turned to another window where I saw down into the courtyard of the hospital—the scene daily repeated, a new patient brought in.

It was an accident case. A handsome young man of about twenty-five, an unfortunate under the influence of liquor, had been run down by a train, and both arms were crushed as he fell with them outstretched on the track. Carried at once to the operating room, the verdict was a sad one: To save his life the doctors were forced to a double amputation, the left arm between the shoulder and elbow and wrist. There was no help for it. It was a cruel fate, but pitiful, skillful hands made the suffering short. With the stumps swathed in bandages the patient was laid on his white bed, and the nurse at his side waited for the effects of the anesthetic to pass away.

"I will call you, Father," she said to me, "as soon as he is conscious. He is a Catholic, for he wears Our Lady's medal."

"Very well," I replied. I walked out to one of the long perches pondering over the fate that was before this mangled being. Both hands gone, and apparently only about twenty-five! Had he a wife, or child, or mother to support? What a cloud of sadness is over life! I thought of the splendor of the western heavens a little while ago, and looked up at the peaceful sky, already studded with stars. What a contrast! And within the great building, glowing with electric lights in every window and corridor, hundreds of beings were lying, praying to the God who created sun and moon and stars and then to have mercy on their helplessness. How pitifully weak is man when illness and pain have gripped him! How terrified he is at the great unknown future if he has wandered from the path of rectitude and yielded to passion! What remorse he feels, and how he longs to atone for the past! There are those for whom death and suffering have no terrors, but they are few. The majority of men and women quiver at the touch of suffering and shrink at the thought of death.

I was moralizing thus as I paced the long porch, absorbed in reverie, and with deepest pity in my soul for the patient brought in amid the glory of the most splendid sunset I had ever seen. I looked up to see the nurse beckoning to me.

"Father, he is conscious, but there is no immediate danger, and it is growing late. It will be quite safe to wait until tomorrow, when he will be more rational."

"Very well," I said, and made my way to my room.

The following day I went to visit the young man whose fate had so interested me. He was suffering intensely, and his pale face, drawn with agony, was deeply pathetic.

"You have had a terrible time, my poor fellow," I said, "but everything is in your favor. We all think you are going to get over this accident, and that you will not be long in the hospital. Have you a family?"

He flushed and said in a subdued voice:

"Yes, Father; I have a wife and child. I wonder could I see them?"

"Certainly, my friend," I said. "Give me your address and I will soon gratify you."

He gave me the address, and I dispatched a messenger, warning him, however, not to tell the extent of the injury.

When I returned to the patient's room his gratitude was touching. He began to tell me how he had been on the downhill. No work, discouragement, bad company and drink. He was a Catholic, yes, but he had not been to his duty for years, a good many years. His wife was a good Catholic, and his little girl—two years old—he loved with deep affection. He had held a good position, made money at the time of his marriage, but luck turned against him. He gave up going to church, although it nearly broke his wife's heart, and the very evening he had quarreled with her and got intoxicated; and when he came to himself he was in an ambulance rushing to the hospital. And now—what could he do shorn of both hands? Wouldn't it be better to die? I consoled him, and told him how God never sends a trial without the grace to bear it, and begged him to be patient and to try to think that God was infinitely good to spare his life, even with the loss of his hands. He was young, and could tell what would be done for him? Most of all was God good to give him time to think of the past and repent. He might have been swept into eternity without a moment's warning his sins upon his soul. And then his wife and child!

"I am not worthy of a good woman's affection, Father," he said, brokenly. "My wife is an angel, patient, forgiving and ready to forget everything if I only do right."

"Most women are that way," I returned. "God has been good to you. She will be here soon and you will be brave and hopeful, I am sure."

All this time I had not even learned his name, but an hour or two later, when a message came that Mrs. Preston had arrived, I knew at once who it was. I was at the door when a pale, girlish looking woman with deep brown eyes full of trouble appeared in the hall. I felt it was his wife, and advanced to meet her. "Oh, Father," she cried, "Will Jack die? Oh, it would kill me! What has happened to him? He is the best man on earth, and I had not heard one word of the accident until your message came. What happened? They would not tell me downstairs."

Her pleading face, her eyes brimming with tears, almost unmanned me. I motioned her into a vacant room opposite and prepared her for the fact that her husband was a hopeless cripple as to his hands, but that he was otherwise uninjured.

She covered her face with her hands and wept softly. I allowed her to give vent to her grief for a few moments, and then I said: "Stay here until I tell your husband of your coming. Be brave and remember a good wife always bears the heaviest share of the burden in a case like this. Be encouraging and bright, and help him to bear his great trial. Come in after a few minutes."

I went to Jack and told him his wife was there. He became greatly agitated, but when the door opened and she flew to his side, threw her arms around his neck, her face bathed in tears, yet smiling, the big fellow broke down and cried aloud.

"Look, Amy!" he said bitterly as he endeavored to lift his maimed arms. "See what kind of a man you have to support you and the baby!"

"Don't fret, Jack dear," she said, seeming not to notice them. "You are going to get well and you have your feet and your brains and you have your voice. Suppose I had lost you?" she wept, laying her head on his breast.

"God forgive me, Amy! I'll be a better man if I get well. It's just like you to forget what I have been. But where will I ever find a job?"

To be continued

News From Ireland

Austria.
Most Rev. Dr. Tohill, Bishop of Down and Connor, is seriously ill in a Dublin private hospital.

Joseph Donnelly, a well known Belfast lawyer, has been appointed treasury collector in Ireland in succession to the late W. G. Towers.

Armagh.
Deep regret was caused by the death of Miss Mary A. Brankin, Portadown, Miss Brankin, whose brother J. Brankin, and sister Mrs. Murray, passed away recently, had been in ill health for some time.

A particularly rich seam of silver ore is reported to have been discovered on the farm of E. Conlon, of Cleaveear-Keady, and mining operations will be commenced at once.

Carlow.
Married.—At the Catholic church, Paulstown, by Rev. Father O'Brien, P.P., James Brennan, son of the late Thomas Brennan, Knockquire, Borris County Carlow, to Julia, daughter of the late Denis Hennessy, Garryduff, Paulstown, County Kilkenny.

Cavan.
Mrs. James Sexton, Killyneber, died recently.

Clare.
Sister M. Magdalen, matron of Ennistymon Union, has resigned her position on account of ill health.

Cork.
Rev. David Mescal died in St. Patrick's hospital, Cork, recently. He was a son of the late Henry Mescal of Macroom.

Rev. J. A. Murray of Dubuque, Iowa, observed the silver jubilee of his ordination to the priesthood on August 15 at his old home in Courtback Blarney.

Down.
Very Rev. D. B. Falvey, O. P., Prior of St. Catherine's church, Newry, has been appointed one of the two Irish representatives at the General Chapter of Dominicans from all parts of the world, which will take place shortly at Venlo, in the Netherlands.

Dublin.
The Triennial Capuchin chapter was held in Dublin recently, when Rev. Father Aloysius, Church street, Dublin, a member of a well known Cork family, was elected Provincial of the Order.

Fermanagh.
Patrick Lunny, Drumwillan, of Letterbreem, was recently taken unconscious to his residence as the result of a fall coming home from Enniskillen market.

Galway.
Michael McLoughlin, Derrrough, Kilkerrin, Ballinasloe, died recently at the age of 103 years.

Kildare.
Joseph White has resigned as porter of Naas Union.

Kilkenny.
James J. Ryan, the well known building contractor of Philadelphia, was a recent visitor to his old home in Castlecomer.

The venerated and patriotic pastor of Rosbercon, Very Rev. Canon Holohan, the Dean of the clergy of Ossory, observed the golden jubilee of his ordination to the priesthood recently. He was ordained priest on the Feast of St. Josaphat, 1863.

Limerick.
Rev. Michael O'Sullivan of Kilkenny, Michaelstown, Limerick, left personal estate in the United Kingdom valued at £6,016 4s 11d.

Longford.
Died—Recently, Miss Cahill, Templemichael.

Leitrim.
A pretty wedding took place recently at the Catholic church, Corlough. The contracting parties were Hugh McGrail, Knockfin, and Miss M. McManus, Corlough.

Blessing of the Graves will take place Sunday the 28th. Order your flowers and bouquets of H. E. Wilson, Florist, 88 E. Main St.

Bishop Busch Appeals

To American Hierarchy and Laity for Relief

Rt. Rev. Bishop Busch, of the diocese of Lead, S. D., has issued the following appeal to the Cardinals, Archbishops, Bishops and Catholic laity of the country: Venerable Brethren:

Because I dared to do my duty and placed the responsibility upon the Homestake Mining Company of Lead, for flagrant and habitual desecration of Sunday, which threatens the very existence of religion and morality in that community, the Catholics of Lead have been seriously intimidated and many have been coerced into signing a paper, accusing me of misrepresentation and grave injustice to the company.

I myself have been unjustly accused and condemned without proper hearing, upon unreliable reports, by a mass meeting, called by the Mayor of Lead and attended in greater part by the dependents of the company.

Our heavily burdened Parish is now about forced to suspend its Parochial School and abandon its Church activities, since it is facing bankruptcy, because of existing conditions.

Though it has been suggested that the trouble is due to the influence of secret oath bound Societies, I am inclined to believe that the refusal of the Company to grant Sunday rest, is due to a policy of dividing its employees, so as to make it impossible for them to combine or organize.

I most respectfully appeal, therefore, to you and to the Catholics, as well as to all fair-minded citizens of this country, to assist me in securing a thorough investigation by the State and Federal authorities, as requested by me, of the conditions in Lead that impede the work of religion and have caused me to live in exile from my See City.

Only conscience, extreme necessity and God's Grace gave me the courage to face such odds, in attacking one of the greatest menaces to religion and society—the growing—Desecration of the Sunday.

Very respectfully,
Jos. F. Busch,
Bishop of Lead.

Agitation Against Tax On Foreign Books Successful

Arguments of Central Verein's President Are Effective

According to press dispatches the agitation in which the Central Verein participated, against the imposition of a duty of 15 per cent ad valorem on foreign books printed in a foreign language, has been successful. Paragraph 434 of the new tariff bill contains the provision that such books shall continue on the free list.

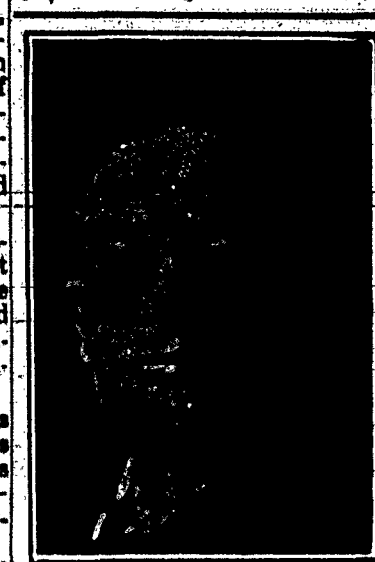
From authoritative sources it has been learned that the arguments advanced by the President of the Central Verein in his official letter of protest, sent to all the Senators, were most convincing and effective, and had much to do with their action in this matter.

Had the provision not been killed it would have proved detrimental to the cause of science in this country, because an increase in the price of books already expensive would tend to decrease the importation of books on scientific subjects. It would likewise have injured the general Catholic public, for not only under this tax but also those printed in the French, Polish, Bohemian, Italian, Spanish and Latin languages, including religious books, missals, breviaries, rituals, etc. By the action of the Senate all of these will continue to come into this country free of duty.

Father Conrardy has one thousand letters under his care at Shekiung, China.

J. P. MacSweeney Honored

A banquet was tendered to Supreme Visiter Joseph P. MacSweeney by his brothers of Mount Cassin, Michigan, taking the occasion of his delightful visit. Aside from a little rheumatism, the cardinal is in excellent health and has received a number of callers since his arrival. The distinguished visitor was given a reception by the 650 pupils of St. Mary's school after which the cardinal bestowed the benediction upon the pupils, many of the parents being with their children. Cardinal Farley has visited Mount Cassin on several former occasions, his trips being made to get the rest and the baths.



J. P. MacSweeney

About one hundred members were present. Following a fake presentation, which had been arranged by the merry-makers, John J. McInerney presented the guest of honor with a victrola. Don Manning assisted in the presentation.

Those at the table at the head of the banquet hall besides Mr. MacSweeney and the toastmaster, District Attorney John W. Barrett, were Supreme Commander William J. McMahon and Wm. J. Convery, of Albany; Wm. T. Connor, James S. Bryan, Don C. Manning, James P. Jones, Thom. E. Garvey, Dr. Phillip Conboy, Dr. J. Henry Carey and Angelo Newman.

A musical program was participated in by Joseph Manley, George T. Boucher, Frank Scholand, Harry Crowley, Edward J. Donnelly, Charles Cullinan, Edward Conway, Angelo Newman and John J. Swift.

National Board of Censorship Condemns Objectionable Film

Other Moving Picture Plays Paused Subject to Change

The National Board of Censorship of Moving Pictures announced that the film production produced by the Fair Features Co., entitled "Thaw's Dash For Liberty" has been condemned in toto by the Board. The attention of the authorities is especially called to this picture as it is very objectionable. It is recommended that all possible influence be used on License Bureaus, Police Departments, etc., to prevent the showing of this picture.

Several other moving picture plays dealing with the latest episode in the Thaw case have been passed by the board, among them the Victory film "Harry Thaw's Fight for Freedom in Canada," and the I. M. P. film, "Escaped from the Asylum." The latter is passed, however, subject to the following changes: 1 that the name Harry be eliminated from the subtitle, 2 that the billboard scene showing the name of Mrs. Evelyn Nesbit Thaw be eliminated; 3 that the attack on the asylum guard by the two confederates of the escaped lunatic be eliminated.

Any violation of these modifications in the production of this film should be promptly reported to Central Bureau of the Central Verein, 307 Temple Bldg., St. Louis, Mo.

Flowers for Blessing of the Graves Cheapest and best at Henry P. Neum, 9 North St., Mercantile Bldg.

Cardinal Farley Taking Vacation

His Eminence Cardinal John Farley of New York is spending some time at Mount Cassin, Michigan, taking the occasion of this delightful visit. Aside from a little rheumatism, the cardinal is in excellent health and has received a number of callers since his arrival. The distinguished visitor was given a reception by the 650 pupils of St. Mary's school after which the cardinal bestowed the benediction upon the pupils, many of the parents being with their children. Cardinal Farley has visited Mount Cassin on several former occasions, his trips being made to get the rest and the baths.

St. Ambrose College, Dawson, Minn., has received a large collection of minerals from Rev. W. Koerner, of Iowa City, for its museum.

At Mount St. Mary's Seminary, Scranton, Pa., on the 19th inst., 20 young Slovak ladies made their profession in the new Order of the Daughters of St. Cyril and Methodius, Bishop Hoban presiding and addressing.

During July and August, Old Point Comfort College, near Point Monroe, Va., was a summer camp for the Xavier Brothers and their students.

The Cathedral of Columbus, Ohio, is to be renovated and improved with new altars of marble, new windows, new pews and new heating.

Church property in Millwood, N. J., exempt from taxation recently received a valuation of \$13,000, which is nearly one-half of the value of the Catholic property.

The remains of Bishop McKeown, first Bishop of Denver, will likely be translated to a vault under the new Cathedral of Denver.

In the year 1613, seven years before Plymouth, Mass., was settled, a Jesuit Indian mission was in Maine.

Martin Maloney, of Philadelphia, has given three marble statues costing \$13,000 to the Church of the Nativity at Scranton.

The Catholic University, at Washington, is erecting a new dining hall at a cost of \$30,000.

The Inspector of the Iron Mountain Railway System officially reports the special hospital ward operated at the St. Vincent Infirmary of the Sisters of Charity of Nazareth at Little Rock, in splendid condition.

Guam, in the Pacific, and now a possession of the United States, has a population of 12,500—all Catholic except about 500.

The new St. Charles College buildings at Catonsville, Md., are progressing. Two of the five structures are already completed. The College administration building will be in part finished by November 1.

The Chicago Irish Feis was held before an audience of 10,000 people. Governor Dunne presided and delivered the opening address.

In the Sudan, British excavations led to the finding of rare objects of art ante-dating the time of Our Lord.

Dr. Pierre Roux, director of the Pasteur Institute, Paris, announced before the Academy of Science his discovery of an anti-cholera serum.

The diocese of Oran, in Algeria, numbers 275,000 Catholics and 700,000 Jews and Mohammedans, and is gratifyingly prosperous.

There's many a slip between the cup and the lip.