

The Catholic Journal.

THE LEADING DIOCESAN NEWSPAPER

Twenty-fourth Year, No. 52.

Rochester, N. Y., Friday, Sept. 24, 1911.

50 Cts. Per Year, in Advance.

Honor the Priest

Continued from last week

"There are dozens of things you can do. You have been the dearest husband in the world. We will get along splendidly. Don't bother until you are well. How we ought to thank God for sparing your life!"

"It was a close call, wasn't it, Father?" said Jack.

"It was, indeed," I returned, "and as Mrs. Preston says, you have much to be grateful for."

"I am grateful," said Jack fervently, "and I'll go to my duty and be a different man."

I knew he was in earnest, and so took leave, promising Mrs. Preston as she pleaded with tears in her eyes, to be good to Jack and to see him as frequently as possible.

I did not visit him until the next day, when I found him alone and suffering greatly. I talked to him, and saw he was in excellent disposition. Then I suggested he should prepare for a good confession next day and receive Holy Communion. "I will, Father. I don't know why God is so good to me, Look at Amy, my wife. Why, you would think I had never given her a minute's pain—and God knows I've been a wretch to her. And, then, to hear her talk, you would think a man without hands had a better chance than a man that had them. She will bring the baby to see me to-day; and with them around I'll get well. And then we'll see if I will be useless altogether. She says not, and so I'll grit my teeth and bear the pain, for I deserve it. Father; I have not been a good man."

I cheered him up, and I appointed the next day for his confession.

That morning his wife and little girl came. The mother had drilled the little thing so well that she did not wince at her father's appearance, even when he tried in vain to embrace her with his poor stumps, but with the sweetest of baby ways chatted to the poor invalid as if nothing was wrong. She was a beautiful little girl, with brown eyes, like her mother's, and a smile like her father's, and a pretty little way of talking. The caresses of the child were evidently a delight to the sufferer, and he was relieved that his swathed and bandaged arms did not frighten her. His wife was all affection and sympathy, and, although the visit was short because he was in pain, it was comforting to both. As she kissed him goodbye he whispered: "I am going to confession today, Amy. You will pray for me won't you?"

"Indeed I will, Jack. You know nothing could please me more." This was told me afterward by Jack.

I became deeply interested in this little family. There was evident refinement in the mother. The child was charming, and Jack was a fine, clever fellow, spoiled somewhat by a hasty temper and self-will, but so forgiving and repentant that all his misdeeds were forgotten.

He made his confession, and I brought him Holy Communion next morning. He wore a peaceful, happy expression when his wife came to visit him. She noticed it, and when she knew the cause her happiness was radiant. Soon his thoughts turned to the future. What would become of him? They were not destitute, as they had the rent of one or two houses, besides their little home. But he could no longer work with his hands, and this thought depressed him greatly. Fortunately the right arm was amputated below the elbow, and an artificial hand could be supplied. Jack's hopes were raised as each day brought a better condition.

One evening, while sitting up in his room he began to talk to me of his past. "Father," he said, "my curse has been my hot temper. Ever since I was a boy my fits of rage have always ended in some misfortune. Do you know, as I lie here on my bed I can trace it back year after year, and

the memories are not such as to make me proud. I had a good father and mother, and a good, comfortable home, and I should have been better. The more I think the more I believe that the cutting off of my two hands was a specially appointed punishment from God. "I am sure of it."

"Why do you say that, Jack?" I ventured to remark, as he became suddenly silent.

"Well, I will tell you, Father, and you may tell others. It may be a lesson to some hot-headed fellow like I was."

"When I was twelve years old I became an altar boy in our church, and because I was quick at understanding things about the altar and the church I was a favorite with our pastor, who always wanted me to serve if there was a strange priest, or the Bishop, or a festival coming. Of course I liked it, and after two years I began to feel important. Our pastor was always gentle to me when he saw me growing hot, and so we got along. But when I was fourteen years old the crisis came, and I am going to tell you why I feel that the loss of my two hands is a special punishment from God. It was a feast day, and I was to serve at Benediction. It was an extra day—that is, it was not a Sunday. I was working in a store, and forgot about the hour. When I thought of it I was half an hour late, but I rushed like mad down to the church, and was just slipping into the boys' sacristy when our pastor appeared at the door.

"You young rascal!" he said, "coming at this hour into the sacristy, when services are over. I'll teach you to loiter around when your business is here." And he lifted his hand and gave me a box on the ear—not in anger—but as a father would rebuke his son.

"Enraged at being held up without being able to explain, I doubled my two fists and made at him. I wanted to strike him to the ground if I could. My mouth frothed, and my forehead was bathed in sweat.

"But the pastor, who was a big, strong man, grabbed my two fists easily in his hands and his voice trembling, said:

"Oh, Jack! Jack! You don't mean to strike your pastor! Don't you know the Lord punishes those who raise their hands against the Lord's anointed? Stop, my son!"

"I don't care!" I choked out. "I will hit you! Let me go! But he held me as if I were a baby. Then as we neared the door, he took both my hands in one strong fist, picked up my cap, put it on my head and opened the door.

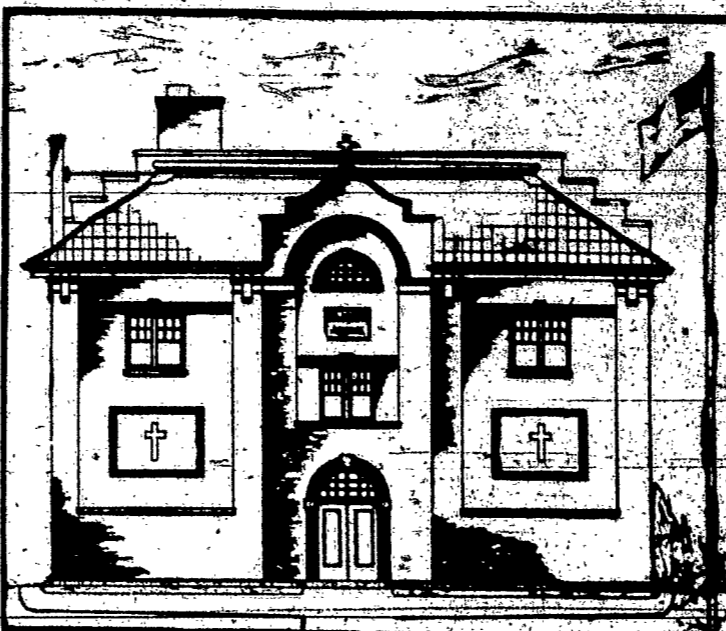
"Go home, Jack," he said, "and when your temper is over come back and tell me you are sorry." And he closed the door. Still wild with anger, I yelled at the closed door: "I'll never come back, and I'll never tell you."

"And, Father, I never went back. I told my mother I didn't want to be an altar boy. Shortly afterwards we moved away from that place, and I began to stop going to church and to go downhill. I vowed I would never make up with the priest. But now, since this accident, I feel more and more that it is the punishment for having dared to lift my hands against him. Both my hands are gone. It might have been my feet, but you see it was the hands I raised against the Lord's anointed. Father, don't you see it is a punishment? Oh, if I could only see that priest and tell him, late as it is, that he was right; that I am sorry. Then I might get God's forgiveness. It's a poor lookout for my life, and I am only twenty-five. Don't you see Father?"

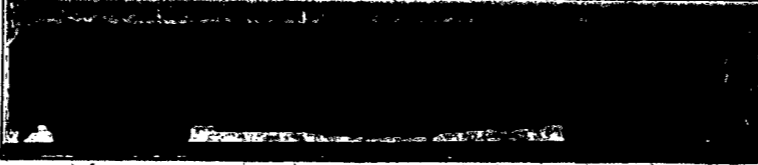
The poor fellow choked back a sob, and as he gazed at his bandaged stumps he was a picture of despair.

I had listened with deep sympathy. I had known of persons who had lifted their hands to strike a priest and had been punished instantly. But I was loath to think that Jack was as culpable as these offenders I had heard about. I desired much to console him. He had been so open and candid with me.

To be continued



St. John's, Clyde, New Parochial School.



Chapel Car "St. Peter" which will be in Rochester Saturday and Sunday.

News From Ireland

ANTRIM.

Hon. William J. Carr, Justice of the Supreme Court of New York, was a recent visitor for some time at Fortrush.

Thomas Doogan, a well known merchant of Portadown, died recently.

Miss Dick of Jonesboro received somewhat serious injuries as the result of a cycling accident near Dundalk.

Miss Hannah Fogarty of Grange was drowned recently in the Barrow River.

At the Monastery, Esker, Athlone, County Galway, the Rev. Vincent C. McManus, son of P. McManus, Cavan, was recently ordained a priest of the Redemptionist Order by Most Rev. Dr. Gilmarin.

As Michael J. Vaughan, Ennistymon was bathing at Lahinch he was seen to collapse. Two men went promptly to his assistance and got him to land, but he never recovered consciousness, and expired shortly afterwards.

The death took place recently of Dr. Patrick J. Burke, Skibbereen.

At the Loreto Convent, Omagh, County Tyrone, recently, Miss Monica McLoughlin, second daughter of P. McLoughlin, Coleraine, was received into the Order.

Miss Mary Rodgers, Beragh, has been appointed trained nurse in Letterkenny Union hospital.

The marriage of Frank J. O'Hare, son of Peter O'Hare, Mayobridge, to Miss Mona McCartan, daughter of Dr. M. J. McCartan, J. P., Rostrevor, was solemnized in Rostrevor Catholic Church.

Sister M. Joseph, matron of Rathdown Union, has resigned her position owing to ill health.

The late Mrs. J. J. Blakenny, of Abbert, Ballyglunin, left estate valued at £9,369.

A second cattle drive within a short period took place on the lands of Corbally recently taken possession of by Arthur McMahon, Colt.

Much regret was occasioned by the death of Mrs. Mary O'Connell.

Bishop Hickey Lays Cornerstone Clyde, Sept. 21.—The cornerstone of the new school of St. John's of this village was laid this Sunday afternoon at 2.30 o'clock by Rt. Rev. Thomas F. Hickey. He was assisted by Rev. Father McGrath of Auburn, Rev. Father Farrell and Rev. Father Gommenginger of Lyons.

Owing to the storm the church societies did not participate in the exercises. After the exercises the party returned to the church, where Bishop Hickey spoke to the congregation.

Catholic Missions

It becomes our sad duty to record the death of still another apostle whose life has been sacrificed to leprosy. This latest martyr is the Rev. Edward Butard, P. F. M., a missionary in Bangalore, India. He first noticed the symptoms of the dread disease about nine years ago, when on a visit to France. Returning immediately to his post, he has suffered ever since from the ravages of leprosy until death at last has called him to his reward.

The Rev. Dr. Norbert Gottbrath, O. F. M., of Cincinnati, Ohio, is about to enter upon missionary work among the Navajo Indians of the Southwest. Besides being a member of the Order of St. Francis, Fr. Gottbrath has also taken the degree of doctor of medicine, and his experience as a physician is expected to be of great use in his ministrations to the Indians.

From our latest Adrianople advices we learn that Fr. Theophanes the Assumptionist missionary at Pezanos, has been seized by the Schismatics, beaten, dragged over the ground by his beard, and finally thrown into a boat and sent away; he found refuge at Mostratli, where his life is still in danger.

An apostle in the Kumbakonam mission of India, Fr. O. Nuyssman, complains of the lack of professional photographers in India, and states that when he can get money for such an instrument he would like to buy a kodak and take a few good pictures for us. Kodaks are inexpensive here, but the Father must get clear to Madras to get his, and so doubt the price is high—at least for a poor Indian priest.

Three new schools are to be dedicated in the Archdiocese of Cincinnati.

At Youngstown, Ohio, forty parishioners of St. Roch's Italian Church were precipitated into a river by the collapse of a footbridge.

Died.—Miss Margaret Kehoe, Bregorteen; Mrs. Anne Doyle, Carrigbyrne; August 17, Joseph A. Doyle, Caboo.

Auxiliary No. 1, A. O. H.

At the regular meeting of Aux. No. 1, Thursday evening, two candidates were initiated and two more applications received. The auxiliary has been taking in new members at every meeting. This looks good for the Society. Keep up the good work—Sisters. This is the way to keep our auxiliary upon a firm basis.

Sister Kittle Rigney is about to leave for California, for a few months. The auxiliary surprised her with a traveling bag. We will miss her, she has been a faithful member and officer almost since the auxiliary was organized and she is leaving a good many dear friends in the auxiliary.

This auxiliary will hold a ball on Thursday evening, Oct. 2nd. Sister Sheehan and her committee are working to make it a success. There will be good music, and a good program.

St. Francis of Assisi Church in Brooklyn will cost \$100,000.

The Governor-General of Algeria has recently ordered the closing of a large number of religious houses.

Catholic News Notes

Tables in memory of the late Rev. Fr. John J. Ryan, O. S. A., erected by Bishop McManis.

The altar of the new church in the town of St. Albans, Ky., cost \$4,000.

The Catholic population of the city of Little Rock, Ark., is estimated at 12,000.

The Bishop of the Diocese of Little Rock, Ark., has been elected to the position of Bishop of the Diocese of Little Rock, Ark.

Several new schools are to be dedicated in the Archdiocese of Cincinnati.

The Rev. Dr. Norbert Gottbrath, O. F. M., of Cincinnati, Ohio, is about to enter upon missionary work among the Navajo Indians of the Southwest.

From our latest Adrianople advices we learn that Fr. Theophanes the Assumptionist missionary at Pezanos, has been seized by the Schismatics, beaten, dragged over the ground by his beard, and finally thrown into a boat and sent away.

An apostle in the Kumbakonam mission of India, Fr. O. Nuyssman, complains of the lack of professional photographers in India, and states that when he can get money for such an instrument he would like to buy a kodak and take a few good pictures for us.

Three new schools are to be dedicated in the Archdiocese of Cincinnati.

At Youngstown, Ohio, forty parishioners of St. Roch's Italian Church were precipitated into a river by the collapse of a footbridge.

Died.—Miss Margaret Kehoe, Bregorteen; Mrs. Anne Doyle, Carrigbyrne; August 17, Joseph A. Doyle, Caboo.

Auxiliary No. 1, A. O. H.

At the regular meeting of Aux. No. 1, Thursday evening, two candidates were initiated and two more applications received.

This auxiliary will hold a ball on Thursday evening, Oct. 2nd. Sister Sheehan and her committee are working to make it a success.

St. Francis of Assisi Church in Brooklyn will cost \$100,000.

The Governor-General of Algeria has recently ordered the closing of a large number of religious houses.

The Sisters of the Immaculate Heart of Mary, who have been in charge of the Immaculate Heart of Mary school in Toronto, have been elected to the position of Superior of the school.

A Catholic Directory for 1911 is now being published in the Archdiocese of Cincinnati.

The Sisters of the Immaculate Heart of Mary, who have been in charge of the Immaculate Heart of Mary school in Toronto, have been elected to the position of Superior of the school.

A Catholic Directory for 1911 is now being published in the Archdiocese of Cincinnati.

The Sisters of the Immaculate Heart of Mary, who have been in charge of the Immaculate Heart of Mary school in Toronto, have been elected to the position of Superior of the school.

A Catholic Directory for 1911 is now being published in the Archdiocese of Cincinnati.

The Sisters of the Immaculate Heart of Mary, who have been in charge of the Immaculate Heart of Mary school in Toronto, have been elected to the position of Superior of the school.

A Catholic Directory for 1911 is now being published in the Archdiocese of Cincinnati.

The Sisters of the Immaculate Heart of Mary, who have been in charge of the Immaculate Heart of Mary school in Toronto, have been elected to the position of Superior of the school.

A Catholic Directory for 1911 is now being published in the Archdiocese of Cincinnati.

The Sisters of the Immaculate Heart of Mary, who have been in charge of the Immaculate Heart of Mary school in Toronto, have been elected to the position of Superior of the school.

A Catholic Directory for 1911 is now being published in the Archdiocese of Cincinnati.

Editor: Democrat at City Square.