

The Catholic Journal.

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The Dawning of the Day

The ordeal was over. Miss Celia O'Rourke had given her answer, and Mr. Jeremiah Costigan was supremely happy. Although his habitation was situated at least two miles from that of his lady fair, he did not ride home that night. He might have done so could he have found a car six blocks long and three hundred feet high, but one of lesser dimensions would have been intolerably cramping.

He was closer to pure insanity that night than ever before or since. He wanted to rush through the street shouting his triumph to the listening heavens. When a passing policeman wished him good evening he had all he could do to refrain from thumping the officer's broad back and yelling the news in his ear. The fire-escape on an apartment building suggested the brilliant possibility of scaling the wall and thrusting in his head at each window to announce his formal engagement.

Not feeling entirely certain as to the advisability of these schemes, Mr. Costigan merely marched along like a conqueror, whistling fortissimo "The Dawning of the Day."

When he reached his room he made no attempt to sleep, but sat, half undressed, staring out of the window at the moon, now high in the sky.

In her chamber, across the city I think Miss Celia O'Rourke was asking the Mother of God to bless her lover.

When the news transpired, as it did almost immediately, for Jerry, of course, had to communicate it under pledge of absolute secrecy to his chum, Billy Peters, and Billy, equally of course at once informed a large circle of friends, many amusing comments were made. The ladies were inclined to give Miss O'Rourke credit for skillful angling, as it was suspected that other lines had been baited for Mr. Costigan's allurements. Many of them "couldn't see what he saw in her. Celia was a dear, but after all, there was not much to her." The men as a rule were most congratulatory toward Jerry, only Billy Peters holding the opinion that "there wasn't much to" Miss O'Rourke. However, Billy was practically a misogynist, and even he refrained from confiding his views to his friend. Only when Celia left to spend the summer in Europe did Billy directly indicate his thoughts on the subject of the betrothal.

"She doesn't care as she should," he announced, "or she wouldn't be chasing off this way with a lot of rotten rich friends" and Jerry's fiery defense of his lady—that the trip was the opportunity of a lifetime; that they were to be married in the fall, and that Billy could go to thunder in any event—failed to impress the skeptic.

"She'll see some foreigner she likes better," he muttered prophetically, and turned to the file case through which he was searching.

Jerry, still grinning foolishly, took up his hat preparatory to departing for another part of the great factory wherein he and his chum labored. He reached the door, and as he swung it open there smote his ears a shattering reading roar that made the huge building tremble. He ran out, half stunned, and saw what had befallen.

The factory building formed a vast rectangle, and every doorway was swarming with men and women seeking the open air. Two hundred yards away one end of the dye house, where the highly combustible dyes were stored, had been smashed in as if by the hand of a Titan. Smoke and flame were bursting out of the heap that had been roof and walls a moment before. Forty or fifty people were running from it with the fear of death upon them.

Jerry rushed to meet them. He was in charge of that department. These people were in his care. His presence helped to restore

order, and before the chief officers of the factory had reached the spot he had learned the horrifying news that a portion of the dye had exploded and that two women and a man were imprisoned in the doomed building. They might be dead or not; no one knew.

"We'll have to be quick," said Jerry quite calmly, and as if a rescue were a matter of course.

"For God's sake, Mr. Costigan don't try it!" cried one of the men. "The rest of the stuff might go any minute."

"That's all the more reason for hurry," answered Jerry. "Come on, fellows."

A handful of men followed him out of the ruck to the very door of the dyehouse, and then hung back. The fire was making savage headway; it seemed certain death to go in. But it never occurred to Jerry not to go.

Only Jerry himself knows what happened when the smoke hid him from view, what passed in that groping search—that was a race with death. But every employee of the factory knows and can tell you how Jerry dragged two unconscious but living forms to safety; how he broke away from the men who sought to hold him and went in for a third time; how the second explosion came; how, as if by some miracle, he came stumbling out of the ruins with a woman in his arms, and how, when they laid him down on the grass, they saw that the blast had spared his life indeed, but had torn the light of day forever from his eyes.

When the first wild rush of agony and horror had passed, Jerry's thoughts turned instantly to Celia, across the sea in distant Rome; to Celia, betrothed not to a stalwart, vigorous man, but to a maimed and blinded wreck. And when he began to realize that the physical pain seemed slight beside the torment of the spiritual struggle he faced. For he resolved that Celia should never be obliged to take up the task of protecting and caring for so helpless a thing as he was now. He would recover, they told him, from all his injuries save one, but that one insured his helplessness. He would not let Celia share that or make dismal her own life in an effort to lighten his. Though it cost him everything, he must release her from the engagement. It was the only thing to do. Somehow the finest and noblest course of action always appeared to Jerry in the lowly guise of "the only thing to do."

Nevertheless several days went by before he put his plan into execution. He wanted to be quite sure of himself, sure that he could write without seeming to plead for pity. He composed several letters before he finally commanded Billy, who sat with him every evening, to take pen and paper and begin.

"Are you all ready, Bill—Miss Peters?" asked Jerry, with a superb attempt at facetiousness.

"Stop it!" snarled Billy. "What do you think I'm made of?"

"Good stuff, old pal," said Jerry, feeling for his friend's hand in the still unaccustomed darkness.

This is the letter (Mr. Costigan's voice never so much as quivered as the words came evenly from his lips, but the beads of sweat started out on his forehead, and Billy's handwriting would have disgraced a three-year old):

Dearest Celia (ran the letter): I have met with an accident. There was an explosion at the factory, and I got in the way of it. As a result my sight has been destroyed. I will be blind all my life. ("Don't put that last sentence down," said Jerry, "it sounds whiney!"—but Billy obediently wrote it in). Of course this means that our engagement must be broken off. Now I know, sweetheart, that you will pity me, and perhaps you will think I am wrong about our engagement, but you must trust me to know best about it. I love you far too dearly to be willing to let you sacrifice yourself so we'll just be friends hereafter.

I know this will be a hard letter for you to read. I do not need to tell you how hard it was

to write, but some things can't be helped—can they?

You must not think of shortening your trip. I don't look my best just now, but by September I hope to be as beautiful as of yore.

This is my first attempt at letter writing by proxy, and Billy says I must quit. He is taking care of me.

If you don't mind, I'd like to have you keep your ring. Goodby, dear little friend. God bless and keep you always, and comfort you—and me.

Always your loving Jerry.

To be continued

Catholic Guild Reception

The first reception of the Catholic Charity Guild was held in the ballroom of Powers Hotel, Tuesday evening, and was a big success. More than 1,500 invitations had been issued, exclusive of pulpits and press invitations, and, although no count was kept, the opinion was expressed that a majority had been accepted.

Among the guests were people from every part of the city, including prominent persons and city officials. Of gratification to the members of the guild was the fact that a large sum was donated in various amounts to aid the organization in its work among unfortunates. Some of the donations were more than \$50. Mite boxes, of which about 250 had been distributed, were returned. They contained sums of from \$5 to \$10.

The guests were met by a reception committee composed of the officers, heads of departments and a member of each of the parishes.

Bishop Hickey gave an address in which he explained the object of the guild, its accomplishments and its needs. He announced that a room would be opened on the second floor of a building in Main street west, opposite the Shubert Theater, for material transfer work. There clothing and the like will be received by a member of the guild, who will be constantly in charge and distribute to the needy. The opening will take place Saturday.

Dossenbach's Orchestra furnished instrumental music for the reception and Miss Jessie Minges sang.

The guild covers nearly every branch of charitable work. Although less than a year old, the organization has grown amazingly. So great is the work it has in hand that it has been found necessary to split it in half, making an east and west district. It is probable, according to Rev. J. F. O'Hern, that it will again have to be divided, making four districts. It is ready to take care of any person in need who comes to notice, whatever his creed, race or color. Among its numerous departments are two that pay the rents of needy persons and find employment for them.

The guild aims to instruct children in religion, to inquire into the social condition of homes of the poor and improve them, to furnish relief, to help others to help themselves by securing employment, to send nurses and physicians to the sick and nourishing food to the weak, to attend the women's and children's courts, to visit the sick and unfortunate in hospitals and other public institutions and distribute flowers and literature, to instruct children to be useful by conducting classes in sewing and cooking, and to furnish infants' layettes.

Month of the Holy Souls

Nov. 1, All Saints' Day
Nov. 3, All Souls' Day
Nov. 21, Presentation of the Blessed Virgin.
Nov. 4, St. Charles Borromeo;
11, St. Martin of Tours; 13, St. Stanislaus Kostka; 15, St. Gertrude; 19, St. Elizabeth; 22, St. Cecilia; 25, St. Catherine; 29, Vigil of St. Andrew; Nov. 30, First Sunday in Advent.

Central Council Meets

The monthly meeting of the Central Council of the C. R. & B. A., was held at the rooms of Council 40, Corpus Christi, Monday evening. There was a large attendance and the meeting was an enthusiastic one. E. J. Ryan presided in the absence of President Guinan. The Council decided to have a complimentary pedro party at Cathedral Hall on Thursday evening, Nov. 20th. The next meeting of the Council will be held Nov. 13th, at the rooms of Council 27 at Cathedral school hall.

R. B. I. Students To Hold

Reunion on November 15
The call has been sent out to the thousands of former students of the Rochester Business Institute for the annual alumni reunion in Powers Hotel, Saturday night, November 15. The present mailing list of the association includes less than 5,000 names, but the committee wants it understood that any of the 30,000 former students, whether or not they receive postal card notification of the event, are invited to be present. Tickets may be obtained from R. O. Cook at the school rooms. An informal reception at 8 o'clock will be followed by a brief program of social and musical features and dancing from 9 to 12 o'clock.

One feature of the reunion is the award of a gold school pin to the oldest graduate present. Nearly 600 men and women were present at the last annual reunion.

The annual meeting of the R. B. I. Alumni Association has been announced for November 3, at 8 o'clock in the evening in the rooms of the Y. M. C. A. Building.

At present the grammar grade parochial schools of Chicago have over 100,000 pupils; the Catholic High Schools there show astonishing growth.

Mr. and Mrs. B. F. Meek and their four children, ranging in age from one to ten years, and one of the most prominent families of Beeville, Tex., were recently received into the Church.

In the opulent, financial city of Frankfurt on the Main, where the house of Rothschild originated, is a Dominican church with convent, now used as a store, dating from the 13th century. Frankfurt is now a city of over 425,000 souls.

Order of Alhambra

At a large and enthusiastic meeting Wednesday evening, Musa Caravan 25, elected 100 candidates. Dr. W. T. Shanhan, Med. Supt. of Sonoma gave an interesting lantern slide talk on "Defectives and their care." There was in addition a fine musical program, followed by luncheon.

R. B. I. Advertising Course

The Rochester Business Institute initiated advertising courses in this city and has had large and enthusiastic classes in this important subject for the past six years. We are glad to see that the high schools are making a beginning in this direction and wish them all possible success. The R. B. I. course this year will be conducted by the well known advertising man, Harry C. Goodwin, who has won place in the very front rank of successful advertising managers in this city in connection with the E. Kirstein Sons Company.

The course will be thorough, based on psychological principles as well as on actual experience and achievement and will embrace the organization of an advertising department, knowledge to be obtained before writing copy, the actual writing of copy—including display, mediums to be used, and how to hold and increase by advertising—business obtained through advertising.

The course in psychology referred to in another column of this paper will precede and constitute an admirable preparation for this course in advertising. Call up the R. B. I., for detailed information.—Adv.

Catholic News Notes

In commemoration of the 350th anniversary of the foundation of the Sodality of the Blessed Virgin Mary, a sodality congress will be held in New York City, November 1-2, at St. Xavier College.

Early on September 19th St. Michael's Church, Madison, Minn., was struck by lightning and completely destroyed. Its cost was \$30,000. It is the third church in the archdiocese of St. Paul struck by lightning during the past three months.

In Wichita, Kas., one hundred committees have embarked on a "campaign" to raise \$50,000 to rebuild the convent of Mt. St. Mary, destroyed a fortnight ago by fire.

On the 4th of November, the venerable Bishop of Detroit, Dr. Foley, will be 80 years old.

St. John's Preparatory College of the Xaverian Brothers at Danvers, Mass., opened with over 300 students, 200 of whom are boarders.

At a High Mass celebrated in the Michigan City Penitentiary Bishop Alerding of Fort Wayne, confirmed 47 of the inmates.

Bishop Muldoon, of Rockford, was the principal speaker at the mass meeting of the Illinois State Charities Conference, Oct. 11-14.

Archbishop Prendergast of Philadelphia, has given the chapel of Presentation Convent, at Lismore, Ireland, and of which Convent the Rev. Mother Mary Peter is his sister, an altar.

In the arch diocesan Seminary of Milwaukee, known as St. Francis Seminary, there are at present 254 students for the priesthood. They are students of 22 dioceses; 225 are native-born.

That there, it is said, are in the Boston public library 23 sets of the "Catholic Encyclopedia"; in the public library of New York 13; in Brooklyn, 5; in Philadelphia, 6; in Chicago 1.

The beautiful bell, the gift of John B. Foley and his sisters, K. A. and Hannah F., of New Haven, to the Church of the Assumption, Northampton, Mass., was blessed and installed recently in one of the towers of that church.

The library of the University of Notre Dame was increased last year by 10,000 volumes.

The Catholic University Washington, has added nine new members to its faculty.

In Rome the "De Profundis" bells are rung every evening by the parish churches one hour after the Angelus.

In Baltimore St. Raphael's Institute has opened night commercial classes, dressmaking and cooking, under a band of Sisters.

Psychology

The Rochester Business Institute offers a course in psychology beginning Monday evening, November 10th, at 8.15 o'clock.

This course is intended for all those who are interested in their own efficiency and in gaining knowledge of the fundamental laws of the mental life. The course will lay a good foundation for advertising and salesmanship and will be extremely valuable for those who have responsible business or professional positions.

There will be twelve lessons in all—seven before the holidays and five after—one each Monday evening. A nominal fee will be charged. Inquire of the R. B. I. for further details.—Adv.

News From Ireland

Married.—September 9, at St. Malachy's, Belfast, by Rev. John Savage, P. P., Dromore, Hugh H. McAlister of Ballymahonee, to Teresa M. Key, youngest daughter of James M. Key, Esq., of Ennis, Dromore. August 31, at St. Peter's Pro-Cathedral, Belfast, by the Rev. J. T. Healy, A. M., Henry, third son of John O'Neil, Springfield Road, to Marie, daughter of James E. Magennis, Divis street, Belfast.

At Carlow Petty Sessions recently the Magistrate imposed a fine of \$100 each for four motor car owners for failure to have licenses.

The death took place recently of the Very Rev. Peter Brady, P. P., Templeport.

Joseph Hayes, a native of Clons Coleman, died at Mount St. Joseph's Abbey, Roscrea, on Sept. 14.

John Lyons, a well-known and popular farmer of Ashgrove died recently, as the result of the bursting of a vein in his leg. He died in half an hour after the accident, from loss of blood.

At an early hour on the morning of September 20, Anne Brown Quay St., Donegal, died.

John Mooney, Town Hall, Blackrock, has been appointed Town clerk of Blackrock in room of Finley Heron who recently resigned. The salary is \$300 per year.

William D'Arcy Irvine died at Castle Irvine, recently, at the age of 90 years.

J. Murphy, for eight years station master, Clifton, has been transferred to Killybegs.

A well known and popular resident of Windgap, passed away recently in the person of Michael Hearna.

Died.—September 17, Mrs. Michael Gross of Beaura, aged 85 years.

Rev. Francis Cahill, P. P., of Abbeylara, died suddenly in County Wicklow, on September 23. Deceased was a learned priest about 25 years ago.

James Clark, Islandeady, has been made rate district collector for district 20 by Mayo County Council.

Much regret was caused by the death at the Partick College, Mountath, of the Rev. Dr. Alphonse O'Neill, at the advanced age of 63 years. The deceased gentleman was in the jubilee year of his honorable and distinguished connection with the Order.

Patrick Golden, Crossna, Boyle, died on September 16.

The death has taken place after some months' illness of Rev. Father O'Keefe, P. P., Cappawhite.

An old age pensioner named Alice McCormick, aged 75 years who resided alone in the townland of Tannamora, near Danganon, was found dead in bed.

Rev. P. Power of Portlow, has been appointed to the chair of Archbishop at University College Cork.

Michael Kelly, for many years connected with the Mullingar post office, has retired on pension.

Died.—September 19, at Ennis, William Baker of Ennis, Ennis, aged 63 years.