

# The Catholic Journal.

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## A Mess of Pottage

It was a homely spot, that on which fate had fixed to shape a destiny—an humble bedroom in a village inn.

Yet there are scenes in the great drama of life so strong and realistic as to call for no artistic setting—closing acts where the curtain drops down in grim silence, weighted with an undercurrent of feeling too tense for either applause or disapproval.

A door opened with a plaintive creak, admitted a young man, and closed softly under his restraining hand. Half mystified he lingered for an instant with his grip upon the battered bolt, then with a light step went forward to meet the portly gentleman who rose to greet him.

"Just living," the latter whispered, responsive to the newcomer's keen glance at the still figure on the bed beyond. "It is the old attack; he was taken ill here in passing through, yesterday. The doctors have forbidden his removal."

"He wished to see me, Mr. Mathews?" the young man queried, striving to hide the uneasiness that underlay his words.

"Yes, he wished to see you very earnestly. Let me tell you, you should not reach in time, however, he deputed me to let you know the substance of this will which I have drawn," tapping his breast pocket with a complacent feeling of having done his part.

An eager light kindled in the other's eyes. Affecting not to see, the lawyer continued: "Your grandfather has left you his entire property—on one condition."

There seemed to be nothing disconcerting, even in the supplementary words, and the presumptive heir gripped his informant's hand impulsively.

"You overpower me with your news," he said in a broken voice.

The lawyer knit his brows in keen perplexity—it was his duty to damp those hopes at the start.

"The condition is a hard one," he asserted. "To inherit the property you must relinquish the faith that you profess."

Dumbfounded, John Boyle stared wildly at the speaker; his face, shocked and unbelieving, turned gradually as white as death. In a vague way he followed the lawyer's remarks.

"In case you adhere to the Catholic faith the property passes over to the next-of-kin—a Protestant. Your grandfather is quite inexorable on this question of religion. His son, your late father, displeased him by adopting your mother's faith and bringing you up in the same belief. Now that you are an orphan and bear his own name, he is willing to have you back in the old home—on the condition I have stated."

While he was still speaking, Mr. Mathews put forward a chair for his visitor's acceptance—doubtless he had remarked the physical weakness that followed the shock of his disclosure.

"Personally, I sympathize deeply with you in your trying position, but the law which I represent is an exacting tyrant, heedless of human sympathies," the speaker supplemented in his suave accents.

John Boyle did not reply. His eyes, glittering like steel, were fixed upon the dying man's face; his hands, strong and sinewy, gripped with nervous energy the chair beside him.

Suddenly, as if moved by the mesmeric power of that fixed stare, the sleeper woke—woke to a sharp realization of his surroundings.

"Has he come?" he asked in a thin, querulous voice.

"Yes, he has come, sir," Mr. Mathews answered, hastening forward to the patient's side.

"Has he decided?"

"I cannot say—as yet," hesitatingly. Mr. Boyle, will you please come here and answer for yourself."

Slowly, and with a set, stern face, the young man advanced and stood beside the bed. The dying man proffered him a wasted hand which he took in a brief clasp—the clammy feel of death

sent a shiver through his strong frame.

"You know my terms—do you agree?" came the eager query.

"Yes, I know your terms—you ask me to sell my soul," was the reply.

"Take it as you will—we shall not force your wishes," the elder man said, testily. "You have a week to consider. If you are unwilling then, you have your own alternative—poverty. Your cousin will see that."

The thin voice ceased abruptly—a spasm of pain crossed the white face, the spare hands clutched feebly at the coverlet.

John Boyle sprang back, alarmed; the lawyer pulled sharply at the bell rope.

A nurse who waited, expectant of that call, came in at once; but it was plain to her experienced eyes that her short-lived duties were at an end.

While she soothed those last moments, John Boyle withdrew—a scared, bewildered man, struggling with a strange, unnatural fear that gripped his soul—fear of himself!

The days flew by. Mr. Mathews was busy in his office, cases had accumulated during the week, and it took all his legal acumen to grapple with his work.

Under this mental strain, the Boyle bequest claimed less attention. His interest in it was revived, however, when towards the week's end, John Boyle's name was announced one morning.

Turning to receive him, the words of greeting died upon the lawyer's lips, so struck was he by the change in the young man's appearance. His face was white and haggard, his eyes dull and bloodshot, his figure thin and shrunken.

At the first glance Mr. Mathews understood the meaning of that physical wreck—it was the outcome of a struggle waged in the man's soul between the claims of God and mammon! With his keen perception he saw, too, on which side the choice had fallen, John Boyle's own words confirmed his impressions.

"I am ready to take up possession,"

Mr. Mathews avoided looking into those shifty eyes. "You have read the terms," he said gravely. "There shall be no adherence in any form."

"I understand," his client interrupted curtly. "The devil will have no half measures."

Repelled by the harsh laugh that followed this remark, Mr. Mathews retreated to his desk and busied himself with his papers.

Formalities were soon gone through, and after some days John Boyle took up possession and entered on the new luxurious life to which his wealth entitled him.

Society opened its arms to receive him, the homage accorded to the wealthy met him at every turn, flattery, subtle and insidious, poured its soft whispers into his willing ear. With a reckless enjoyment of his position the new heir plunged at once into a wild whirl of dissipation, a whirl which, with a sort of maelstrom force, drew down his soul into its depths. The drink demon, too, contributed largely to his pleasure—a riotous life went far to dull the voice of conscience. Yet there were intervals of terrible reaction, when a sort of nightmare seized him, when, even in the midst of luxury, he seemed to stand on the brink of a hideous chasm, moments when his mother's face rose up before him cold and accusative. Memories came, too, of the gentle girl whom he and lost by his apostasy—her scornful rejection of his offer to share his inheritance with her still rankled heart at his heart.

He did not understand the loyalty that lay behind that curt dismissal—the loyalty that prompted those strong appeals importing the mercy of the Sacred Heart, those oft-repeated Rosaries that garlanded the Virgin's feet, those fervent pleading prayers which, day after day, rose up persistently on his behalf, doing violence to Heaven for the rescue of his soul.

To be continued

## Catholic News

### Notes

The well-known editor of the San Francisco Leader, Father York, has been made permanent rector of St. Peter's church in that city.

The memorial to Father Junipero Serra, at San Diego, Cal., is to be erected from material of the first California missions.

Rev. John Ludwig of St. Joseph's church, East Mauch Chunk, Pa., has brought suit for slander against a number of the "prominent" women of the city, because of their alleged remarks about St. Joseph's convent.

The corner stone of St. Helen's combination church and school, 140x125 feet, to cost \$70,000, has been laid in Chicago.

Thirty-five colored converts were recently baptized and received into the church at St. Anthony's Church, Memphis, Tenn., by Father Joseph Glenn, of the Josephite congregation.

Mother Cleophas, Superior-General of the Sisters of Providence, has gone to Rome in connection with the canonization of Mother Theodore, the foundress of the order.

Negotiations are about to be closed for the purchase of the residence of the late George C. Cole, Sheboygan, Wis., as a site for a new church.

The Rev. Jesuit Father Caruana, who 50 years ago baptized a small band of Indian children, at what has since become Spokane, Wash., with 125,000 population, died a short time ago.

At Mt. St. Mary's College, Emmitsburg, Md., a monument has been erected to the late president, Mr. D. J. Flynn. The Alumni who recently met there visited it.

In the theological seminary of Manila are about 100 ecclesiastical students.

The Christian Brothers have now about 35,000 pupils in this country.

Dr. Egan, U. S. Minister to Denmark, will deliver a course of lectures at Harvard University, in March.

Within three years the great Dominican Order has established itself in three States: Rhode Island, Pennsylvania and Texas. Its first establishment in the United States was in Kentucky 108 years ago.

Cholera is very prevalent in Southern Austria. Bucharest reports 565 cases.

Rt. Rev. Dr. Henry Vollmar, of Berlin, Bishop in the German Army, has retired and is succeeded as Chaplain in Chief of the Prussian Army by Rt. Rev. Dr. Henry Joppen of Breslau.

In Montreal there is a convent of deaf-mute nuns, founded about 25 years ago. About 20 of the Sisters are deaf-mutes. Their work is teaching deaf-mute children.

In Jerusalem, the Holy City, a Catholic Blind Asylum is to be established. Blindness is said to be more prevalent in Palestine than in any other country.

The first Catholic mission in China dates from 1292. The Franciscan friar, John of Monte Corvino built a church in Pekin with campanile and containing three bells. He instructed the boys in Latin and Greek, and converted 6,000 adults, and after having translated the New Testament into Tartar, he was appointed Archbishop of Cambalu by Clement V. in 1307—more than a century before Luther was born.

## News From Ireland

**Carlow.**  
The death took place recently at Upper House Pollerton, Carlow, of Thomas Dwyer, at an advanced age.

**Cork.**  
Sister Mary Evangelist Cooke, of St. Marie of the Isles Convent, Cork, died recently.

Michael Corcoran, who was seriously injured by the falling of a brick wall at Ballincollig on October 31, and who was subsequently conveyed to the South infirmary, died in that institution on November 1.

On October 29, by the Rev. W. F. Browne, Queenstown (cousin of the bride), with nuptial mass, Courtney, son of the late David Williams, Yeovil, Somerset, to Mary, youngest daughter of the late Matthew Hegarty, Landscape Terrace, Sunday's Well, Cork.

**Derry.**  
Dr. J. Leary, medical officer of Castleford Union, has resigned his position after a service of forty years.

The death took place at St. Mary's Presbytery, Limavady, on November 6, of Miss Anne McNamee. Deceased, who was a native of Tyrone, was a sister of the late Right Rev. Monsignor McNamee.

Died.—November 3, at 9 Friar's Terrace, Londonderry, Agnes, daughter of Agnes and the late George Hasson.

**Donegal.**  
Married.—October 29, at St. Connell church, Glenties, by Rev. Canon McFadden, P.P., C. J. Molloy, Burtonport, to Maggie, eldest daughter of Michael Boyle, merchant, Maas, Glenties.

**Douglas.**  
P. J. Neary, architect, Newry, has been appointed surveyor for Warrenpoint. There were fifteen applications for the position.

**Dublin.**  
Owing to the prolonged strike in Dublin a number of industries have been automatically ruined. The families of workers on strike are suffering intensely, and there seems no prospect of a settlement in the immediate future.

**Kerry.**  
Considerable damage was caused by a fire in the house occupied by Mrs. Kelly, at No. 17 Upper Castle St., Fralee, on the evening of October 28.

**Kildare.**  
At the monthly Petty Sessions in Rathangan, Joseph Lusk, Rathangan, was presented by the chairman with a certificate and £1 from the Royal Humane Society in recognition of his bravery in saving the life of a resident of the town from the canal in July last.

**Kilkenny.**  
The Kilkenny hurling team, the holders of the All Ireland championship, succeeded in retaining the honor against Tipperary in a great match played at Jones' Road, Dublin, on November 2.

**Lancaster.**  
A splendid monument was unveiled at Kilmallock on November 1 in memory of Patrick O'Riordan, who took a leading part in the Fenian rising of '67.

**Meath.**  
The death from Bronchitis has occurred in London of the Rev. J. C. Creed, Deceased, who was 63, was the rector of Moyglate, Meath.

**Tipperary.**  
A strike has occurred at Messrs. Cleeve Condensed Milk factory, Clonmel, as a result of which about sixty girls who were employed there have gone out.

**Westmeath.**  
Dr. English, whose family has been intimately associated with the town of Mulligan for very many years, has been appointed medical medical officer of the Castlerea Union in County Roscommon.

**Wicklow.**  
Miss Bridget Deegan, of Coolboy, Carnew, died suddenly from syncope on November 8.

## World Growing

### Wicked, Declares Bishop Hanna

San Francisco, Dec. 6.—Rt. Rev. Edward J. Hanna, D. D., auxiliary bishop of San Francisco who formerly held the chair of dogmatic theology in St. Bernard's Seminary at Rochester, N. Y., declares he is an optimist.

"Moral conditions are declining," said the bishop, "because the people are losing their religious faith and seeking other things. When men lose faith in God their moral tone cannot help but lower. All churches, except Catholic, are losing their power and influence. Just look back thirty or forty years ago and see what a grip the church had on the people. Look at them now and see how conditions have changed."

**Geneva.**  
Carragher—Mrs. Peter Carragher died in Rochester Dec. 1st at an early hour as the result of an operation, which was advised a few days ago by her physician.

It was performed in St. Mary's hospital. Reports were unfavorable from the start, although at one time a little hope was held out. But on Friday it became apparent that she could not live, and early Monday morning resigned and hopeful, she sank gently into the arms of death. An exemplary life was closed and numberless friends mourn. Mrs. Carragher was originally Miss Mary E. Gallagher and was born in Avon fifty-five years ago. Her marriage to Peter Carragher took place in the summer of 1888 and they were a model couple for continued devotion. Her death falls with crushing weight on the bereaved husband. By nature Mrs. Carragher was kind and sympathetic and delighted in the companionship of a large circle of friends, by whom she will long be missed and mourned. Her home was a happy one, and in fact every memory of her is beautiful. The funeral was held on Dec. 3rd from St. Mary's church, of which she was a faithful member, and was largely attended. A solemn requiem mass was celebrated, with her cousin, Rev. Sidney J. Morrison as celebrant, with Rev. A. A. Hughes of Geneva as deacon and Rev. A. E. Breen, D. D., of Mt. Morris as subdeacon. The surviving relatives are her husband, one brother, William Gallagher of this village, and two sisters, Mrs. Wm. Archibald and Mrs. John F. Ryan of Avon, N. Y.

**Holy Apostles**  
**Holy Name Society**

**Complete Four Years of Active Service**

The Holy Name Society of the Holy Apostles Parish held a large and enthusiastic meeting last Sunday afternoon, when the officers of the past year rendered their annual report.

This Branch was organized four years ago by Rev. John F. Nelligan, with but a hand-full of members and now boasts of 481 members in good standing.

The growth has been steady from the start, and some men present themselves at each meeting for enrollment.

Rev. Father Nelligan and Rev. Father O'Brien have been ably assisted in this work by the Past grand president, James H. Collins and past worthy president, Burton Mayor, and secretary Chas. M. Shatzel.

The following committee have arranged for the annual banquet to be held in the new school auditorium on Wednesday evening, January 14th, 1914: past grand president, James H. Collins; chairman, Charles M. Shatzel; Sect., John J. Burke, Wm. O'Brien, Frederick J. Listman and president Patrick J. McKenna and vice-pres., Wm. O'Sullivan. They have appointed Edward G. Haral to act as toast-master.

Under the head of new business the following were announced:

monthly elected: Spiritual Advisor, Rev. James H. O'Brien; past president, Patrick J. McKenna; Pres., Wm. O'Sullivan; vice-pres., Wm. O'Brien; Sect., Chas. M. Shatzel; Treas., Rev. John F. Nelligan, who will be installed on Sunday afternoon January 4th in the Holy Name Society Rooms in the new school building by past grand president James H. Collins, assisted by past worthy president Burton Mayor. The speakers for the occasion will be Rev. Andrew E. Byrne of St. Bernard's Seminary and brother Wm. F. Love of the Immaculate Conception Branch. The following committee has charge of the arrangements: Brothers Reg. Neir, Dennis Byrne, Thomas Sullivan, Patrick Burke and M. J. Tindale. Members of other branches are cordially invited to attend.

**Weekly Church Calendar**

**3d Sunday of Advent**

S 14—St. Spiridon, Bp. C.  
M 15—St. Valerian, Bp. M.  
T 16—St. Eusebius, Bp. M.  
W 17—Ember day St. Lazarus

Th 18—Expectation of our Lady  
F 19—Ember day—St. Neomachus  
S 20—Ember Day—Vigil

## How One Apostle Regards A Philippine Disaster

We are constantly hearing of the condition in the Philippine Islands, which, to tell the truth, seems to be deplorable, though far from hopeless, since so many sturdy and zealous young priests are now directing their efforts toward restoring the Catholic religion to its proper place.

Many disasters are also visited by nature upon that region, especially typhoons, which frequently bring about terrible devastation in a few moments. Speaking of one which swept away more than three thousand houses in one town and its surroundings, Fr. Elias Ocampo, of North Davao, draws this conclusion from the event:

"A just punishment of God we must call this catastrophe, or rather this hecatomb, which has totally devastated almost the entire province of Ilocos Norte, in the short space of a few hours. For only too many of the inhabitants of this province have permitted themselves to be carried along by the wave of irreligion which, consequent upon the recent changes in State and Church, has broken in upon us, so that they live in oblivion of God and His law, and trample under foot what their fathers held sacred."

**No Time To Be Lonesome**

Rev. Cl. Ferrand, P. F. M., of Tenshudo, Taikou, may lay claim to being one of the most active of missionaries now seeking the conversion of that difficult country, Japan. Large numbers do not respond as yet to the teachings of Christianity, but the good work is always going quietly on. This is Fr. Ferrand's latest report:

"I have organized fifteen parishes that I visit regularly every two months. The present number of known Japanese Christians is about 16,325. Another of my recent foundations is at the large port of Fusan, where there are more than 25,000 emigrants. This place has furnished many catechumens, and I have just sent to the Seminary at Nagasaki a young Korean who will later become my auxiliary. I am also educating two women catechists.

"My health continues to be good, and I have assuredly no time to be lonesome. Work is never lacking in this apostolate."

A thief passes for a gentleman when stealing has made him rich.