

The Catholic Journal.

Twenty-fifth Year, No. 21.

Rochester, N. Y., Friday, Feb. 20, 1914.

25 Cts. Per Year, 50 Cts. Per Copy.

Our Lady's Ring

Continued from last week

It was a long time since Gerald had prayed; but now the forgotten words which he had learned in childhood rose to his lips, and with all the strength of his heart he besought this Refuge of Sinners to eradicate from his soul the awful vice of intemperance which had brought him, as it had countless others, to the lowest depths of misery and degradation. And, penniless as he was, unrecognized by his friends and despised by the crowd, he felt that her pitying eye was upon him and that he was not all abandoned. As the congregation filed out of the church his exhaustion overcame him and he sank upon the altar steps in a deep slumber. Nobody noticed him, and the caretaker shut and locked the church for the night, leaving him within.

When he awoke he was startled to find himself in such strange surroundings, but soon remembered where he was, and the whole extent of his misery and degradation rushed upon him and flooded his soul with grief. Oh, if he had only a small sum of money, just sufficient to enable him to go to some new country and start afresh, free from the vicious influences and companions of former days—how happy and hopeful would he be even now! But he had not a solitary coin in his possession. He was absolutely destitute! Again he turned imploring eyes to her, at whose feet he lay, and whose statue was made just visible in the darkness by the glimmer of the lamp which perpetually burned before it. The eyes of the statue seemed to be gazing intently, and meaningly on some object at its feet. Was it his imagination, or some play of the light? His eyes followed hers and there was not that a light gleaming through a chink in the wooden pedestal? Something was sparkling and flashing within! Gerald widened the chink with his knife, and dexterously inserting a finger took out the very ring which he had placed on the hand of the statue a decade of years before!

It had evidently dropped from her hand into this chink in the wooden pedestal and she kept it for him all those years and for this hour of bitter need.

"It is a loan to me from Our Blessed Lady herself!" said Gerald, as his heart warmed with love and gratitude—"a loan," he added, "which shall be repaid with much interest."

A jeweler in a neighboring town to whom he took the ring gave him quite a respectable sum for it, and agreed to the stipulation that Gerald should have the power of redeeming it within a certain number of years. Before the years had quite elapsed the ring was bought again, and it now sparkles on a beautiful new marble statue of Our Blessed Lady in the little church in Innistoge, which tells that Gerald has repaid his loan with interest and is now a sober and prosperous man.—From Our Lady Intercedes, by Eleanor F. Kelly.

Eternal Light

Father Charles used to say that only once did he meet any man, excepting some very holy religious, who expressed himself as wholly contented, and it is worth while to see what sort of earthly blessedness that man enjoyed. As a condition of contentment, we ask at least a "modest competence"; but Father Charles' contented friend was penniless, a pauper living on New York City charities. His business spells "home" to most men; but this man was practically homeless, and the "City Home" that sheltered him on hospitable Blackwell's Island, together with some 3,000 or more paupers, was hardly a substitute, despite the unselfish devotion of nurses and matrons. It is hard to say what goods of life David Dwyer possessed that could give him much happiness; youth, it is true; but what is youth without

health? What is youth when you are paralyzed, and wasting away in anguish?

A feeling of awe came upon Father Charles, who was then Catholic chaplain of the City Home, the first time he stood before that strangest and saddest of human figures. You had to thread your way, he said, down a long row of beds to come to David Dwyer, and, when the nurse pointed him out you were shocked to notice that he could not enjoy the comfort of a bed. He was fitted in some peculiar way to the queerest sort of wooden rack; and on that rack he had lain eight years—from 1902 to 1910. Before you lay a living skeleton, immovable, as if dead, except for the keen Irish eyes that gazed gravely from the upturned face, the face that still showed a ghost of David's old self, when he was "as nimble as a lad as ever walked down Broadway"; when he exulted in his strength, and clear vision, and sure foot. He had been a structural iron and caisson worker, fearless and invaluable. As he lay there helpless, he recalled, with humorous irony, how he had once balanced himself over the abyss of Niagara, when he helped build the famous Suspension Bridge. He had worked, too, as deep as high, and it was down in the compressed air chambers under the North River that he had contracted this mysterious affliction, which had baffled all medical knowledge. Photographs and reports of his condition were sent to the greatest physicians of the world, at home and abroad, but his disease remained an enigma.

Except for a slight sideward turn of the head, he had never moved from one position, nor seen even his own hands; though after five years, on his instant prayer to his beloved St. Rita, he was rewarded with a slight motion of his finger-tips, so that at least he could recite his Rosary, next after Holy Communion the greatest solace of his life. But the helplessness was not the only trial; there was a deeper vale of suffering, for it had been eight years! Yet the sun had not quite set on that life. The soft light of prayer beamed from that pain-worn countenance. Every hour in the day was apportioned with its only duty. The Sacred Heart, our Blessed Mother, St. Joseph, St. Rita, the Holy Angels, each had their own time of praise and thanksgiving and petition. The beads moved ceaselessly through the stiffened fingers. Not only prayer, but labor, too, found place in that strange day. From the frame of gossamer that surrounded his wooden rack hung a French grammar that David studied faithfully two good hours daily; and it was with mischievous delight that he sprang his self-taught French on the unsuspecting visitor. Nor did he stop with bringing happiness into his own life. A warm heart beat in that withered frame, a heart for his fellow-sufferers, the wayward and the afflicted. If you told him of some poor fellow in need of advice or warning, "Look in the little drawer under my head," he would say, and you found there David's spiritual dispensary—his pictures and leaflets and booklets, sedulously gathered from friends and visitors, to be distributed in an unceasing apostolate. All was a matter of concern to him; his visitor's health, the improvements in the hospital, the poor lad in the next ward who wouldn't make his Easter duty, the Protestant inquirer after religious truth, the Sisters asking for prayers. He was ready, a suggestion, for instance.

So, when the 4th of March, 1910 came around, the time for the Novena of Grace in honor of St. Francis Xavier, Father Charles' first thought was to enlist good David's prayers. A special intention that year was recommended by the Jesuit Fathers all over the world, the cure of a young Religious who had been struck blind by a painful accident. How ready were those hundreds of poor, devout souls in the City Home to join in the great world-wide plea for clemency!

To be continued

Send us your printing.

IN MEMORIAM.

Tribute and resolutions adopted by Branch 545, L. C. B. A., on the death of their beloved spiritual adviser, Rev. James H. Day.

For the second time has Holy Rosary Branch, 545 L. C. B. A., been deprived by death of their spiritual adviser. Just five years (to the day) from the burial of our first adviser death again entered our ranks and took from us our dearly beloved Rev. James H. Day. Two weeks previous he was with us at our banquet, full of life and enthusiasm. Every person who heard him speak at that time will always remember his kind words, not only to 545 but to the association in general. In all our activities in the past few years here in Rochester Father Day always gave a helping hand by his presence or otherwise when called upon to do so and he assured us when speaking "that it would have been something extraordinary to keep him away from any doings of the L. C. B. A." Little did any of those present realize that in two weeks time Father Day would be no more.

Entering his home Friday evening, Jan. 30th, about 7 o'clock, walking through the house to the dining room, spoke to those gathered around the supper table, when they seen him cople and fall. Tenderly they raised him, placed him on a couch and in ten minutes time all was over, having received the sacraments of his church from his assistant Rev. Joseph Dissett. The tolling of the bell announced that all in hearing distance that something unusual had happened. But who of us thought of Father Day, and when the news went around it seemed impossible to believe. Nevertheless, it is too true.

The remains of Father Day were lying in state from Monday afternoon until Tuesday morning with six men of the parish alternating as guards of honor. With Bishop Hickey officiating in the presence of over 150 priests, the funeral services were held at 10 o'clock Tuesday morning. Rarely has there been so large a gathering of the clergy as that which assembled to pay a final tribute of respect and love to a deceased brother. Right Rev. J. F. Conroy, Bishop of Ogdensburg and a close friend of Father Day, assisted at the funeral mass. Our Rt. Rev. Bishop Hickey pronounced a most beautiful eulogy and closed by saying, "Our love for him does not end with his life. We shall prove our love for him by our prayers for him. We shall think of him as the true friend. We shall think of him as the true priest when we say true friend and true priest, we have said everything desirable."

Among our L. C. B. A. members outside of branch 545, I may say none will feel his loss more keenly than our worthy Supreme Trustee, Mrs. Cora McParlin, for she fully realized that Father Day was a true friend and a great help to our association. During her 3 years as Supreme deputy she had occasion to meet him frequently and has always spoken of him as "one grand man" which he was in every sense of the word.

At a regular meeting of Holy Rosary branch 545, L. C. B. A., held Friday evening, Feb. 6, 1914, the following resolutions were unanimously adopted:

Branch 545, L. C. B. A., has heard with profound sorrow of the death of our esteemed pastor, Rev. James H. Day. Seldom has death invaded and created such widespread sorrow as in this instance.

Rev. Father Day was an ideal spiritual adviser, full to overflowing with all the generous traits of a pastor and friend and always ready to extend the hand of welcome to the deserving and succor to those in distress.

He was beloved by all. His amiable disposition, kindly word and smile, won for him the fond esteem of the people.

Whereas, It has been the will of the Almighty God to call to Himself Rev. James H. Day, and whereas, Rev. James H. Day has always been held in the highest respect and esteem by the members of this branch, Be it

Resolved, that we, as members of Holy Rosary branch 545 do deeply deplore the death of Rev. James H. Day and be it resolved that by us he will be remembered not only in prayer, but at the altar of God in a requiem high mass for the repose of his soul, and be it further

Resolved, That as a token of respect to his memory, our charter be draped in mourning, a copy of these resolutions be sent to the Fraternal Leader, also spread upon the minutes of this branch, that a minute of our deep loss be transmitted to his sorrowing sister.

Anna T. Brink, Pres.
Anna L. Weber,
Christina Eilers,
Mary Sullivan,
Committee on resolutions



Bishop Thos. F. Hickey

Catholic Charity Guild

The Catholic Charity Guild held its first annual meeting at Cathedral hall last Tuesday evening.

Several hundred active members gathered at the hall to listen to the reports. A preliminary programme was given, consisting of a violin solo by Miss Hazel Smith, readings by Miss Katherine V. Lynch and a baritone solo by Henry J. Schlegel. A reception and luncheon followed, at which the membership dues were received and donations for the treasury reported.

The officers of the guild are: President, Bishop Thomas F. Hickey; vice president, Rev. J. Francis O'Hern; treasurer, Miss Elizabeth MacSweeney; secretary, Miss Mary Jennings. Bishop Hickey read the reports that had been compiled by the secretary, representing the work of the various co-ordinate and affiliated departments of the guild.

The treasurer's report showed receipts aggregating \$2,997.72, with a balance on hand of \$105.05. These receipts came from membership dues and donations. The largest single contribution to the fund came from the reception held in October when \$1,066 was collected. Bishop Hickey donated \$700 personally. The disbursements consisted of rent for 31 families, \$942.80; groceries, \$343.96; milk for 61 families, \$484.54 and similar expenditures, totaling \$2,892.67.

Very Rev. Dr. Dyer, president of St. Mary's Seminary, Baltimore, is ill with throat malady at St. Joseph's Hospital.

Don Miguel Chavez will provide a monument in Santa Fe to honor the memory of Santa Fe's first Bishop, Most Rev. John Baptist Lamy.

Judge Scanlon, of Chicago, declares that atheism is our greatest menace to-day, and will be the great struggle of the world in the near future.

News From Ireland

The operatives in practically all the factories in Portadown are at present working on short time, owing to the dullness of business.

Died.—January 11, Mrs. J. Briesland, Bridge street, Belturbet; recently, Mrs. M. A. Mulligan, Virginia; January 14, John Dunns, Stonebridge; recently, Matthew McEvoy, Kilbride; aged 65 years; recently, Mrs. Lawless, Bailleborough; January 9, Mrs. Elizabeth McCabe, Killaggan.

Belturbet is just now experiencing an outbreak of typhoid fever. The residents in the town of Ballyconnell have agreed to promote an electric lighting scheme for the town.

Michael Scanlon, Killaloe, has been elected clerk of the local Petty Sessions court. The late A. Knox Moloney of Feakle left an estate valued at £11,128.

Dr. Michael Ahearn has resigned as resident medical officer of Cork Union.

Judge Bird, when presented at Macroom, on January 10, with white gloves for the eighth time in two years, congratulated the district on its peaceful condition.

A boiler explosion occurred in the kitchen of the Northern Counties Hotel at Coleraine on January 16, by which four people were injured.

Sister Mary Agnes Moore, one of the founders of the community of Sisters of Mercy in Carrington in 1871, died in the convent there on January 8. She entered the Order of Mercy in 1868.

D. G. McCammon, of Nutgrove House, Clough, a farmer and stock broker of high repute, died on January 12 after a few days' illness.

The death is announced of Edward Cadie, a distinguished professor of the National University of Dublin, a Chevalier of the Legion of Honor, and a leading member of the French community in Dublin.

Loans amounting to £80,218 in respect to housing schemes to be carried out in the Pembroke township, have been sanctioned by the local government board.

A splendid Home Rule demonstration was held at Kinslay on January 12. Fully three thousand people from all parts of the country attended.

Gort Board of Guardians have applied for a loan of \$21,625 to carry out a scheme of laborers' cottages.

Thomas Lawlor, Droopdaun, who at Killarney Quarter Sessions, applied for £275 compensation for four racks and a cock of hay which were burned, was awarded £225 and costs.

J. O'Connor, M. P., acknowledged a check for £70 odd a first installment to the Home Rule fund from Newbridge, says it is cheering to find such an excellent response to the National appeal.

The Croom Guardians have unanimously elected Dr. W. Healdeman, Ballyneale, medical officer of the Union and Dispensary District at £250 a year.

On January 14 the marriage took place at St. Bridget's church, Kilkenny, by Rev. Stephen J. Brown, C. C. [brother of the bride], of John A. Sullivan, Westfield, Massachusetts; to Mary Brown, Kilkenny, Dundalk.

Dr. A. J. Faulkner, Castlebar, has been appointed medical officer of the Balla district.

To suppress a moment's anger often avoids a day's sorrow.

David Goldstein Coming

A committee of the Rochester Federation of German Catholics Societies met recently to complete arrangements for a lecture to be given Sunday evening, Feb. 22, at Convention Hall, by David Goldstein of Boston, on "Christianity Versus Socialism."

Mr. Goldstein is a trade unionist, having played an active part in the Cigar Makers' International Union of America in which he proudly boasts he holds a twenty-five year old card. As a delegate he was instrumental in having the first positive pronouncement passed by a state convention of trade unions against the propaganda of Socialism within the trade union movement, and the Socialist attempt, from without, to destroy the legitimate unions of labor by the organization of the Industrial Workers of the World. This pronouncement condemned Debs, Simons, Utterman, Haywood, Meyer, Slayton and the other Socialist leaders who organized the I. W. O.

There is no doubt that Mr. Goldstein knows his subject and knows how to tell others what he knows. In a good, clear and sensible manner he presents his reasons why the American people should take a decided stand against Socialism.

Mr. Goldstein is a ready debater. After hearing his reply to the Rev. Mr. Drake, a correspondent to the press of Lewiston, Mo., writes: "After hearing Mr. Goldstein's clever lecture last night I am moved to say that while the Democrats are represented by a donkey, the progressives by a bull moose and the Socialists are apparently represented by a Drake of whom Mr. Goldstein made a dead duck."

Mr. Goldstein is usually greeted with packed houses. His recent debate with a Socialist representative in Springfield, Mass., was attended by 4500 persons, while the press report says thousands were turned away. This will be the last opportunity to hear Mr. Goldstein in Rochester this season, as he is booked for dates in the Pacific coast states and the Canadian provinces of the far west and will not return until the middle of June.

Data For You

Washington's Birthday, February 22nd, is on Sunday.

McKinley's birthday, February 23rd is on Thursday.

St. Patrick's Day, March 17th, is on Tuesday.

Memorial Day, May 30th, is on Saturday.

Labor Day will be observed on Monday, September 7th.

Thanksgiving Day will be on November 26th.

February 26th is Ash Wednesday.

Sunday, April 12th is Easter Sunday, May 31st is Pentecost.

Advent starts on Sunday, November 29th.

Christmas falls on Friday.

Spring begins March 21st, at 6.03 a. m.; summer, June 21st, 1:47 a. m.; autumn, September 21st, 4:28 p. m.; winter, December 21st, 11:16 a. m.

A gold chalice, ornamented with rubies and amethysts, was donated to the Church of the Sacred Heart of Mary, South Boulder, Colo., by the children of the late John DeBaker. The first mass in Boulder county was celebrated at the Baker home in the year 1862; Rev. Father Rafferty officiating.

St. Mary's Church, Albion, Ia., was partially destroyed by fire last week.

A life-size portrait has been completed of Cardinal Gibbons by Miss Anna K. Shea, of Ohio. It will be presented to the Catholic University.

Attending the schools in the Philippine Islands are, an official report, 468,518 pupils.