

# The Catholic Journal.

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## Through the Fire

There came a Sunday when Molly did not go to Mass. It was months since she had been to Confession, and that made the omission all the easier. It is true that at seven o'clock when she awoke the rain was beating against her window, making her decision to go to the late Mass quite reasonable. At ten the sun was shining gloriously, and people were passing by in the street below, arrayed in their spring finery. Molly looked dubiously at her shabby suit and faded hat, and shrank from joining the church-going throng in clothes so out of keeping.

If she had been in her own little room at home, and had raised her eyes to meet the mild Madonna eyes that looked at her from a picture of Our Lady of Good Counsel, she would have been recalled at once to her duty, but in the stiff, small room in the city boarding-house there was no such reminder. So Molly sat regarding her unsprung-like garments, thinking discontentedly, bitter thoughts of the beautiful raiment of those who were filling the big, grand cathedral, eight blocks away. As she sat brooding gloomily the minutes slipped by, and before she realized it, it was too late to go to Mass at all.

Perhaps Molly's first fall from grace came from her unfought inclination to blame all her weakness on conditions. She herself was never at fault; it was always the long hours of work, the inclemency of the weather, her lack of suitable clothes, the things that made the performance of duty difficult but not impossible, that were to blame. And in the big, strange city there was no one to see, to understand and put her straight again.

All that Sunday she was unhappy, and when night came she was fairly miserable. She resolved to go to Confession as soon as she could and never again to miss Mass, though her clothes were twice as shabby. But somehow the next morning the matter did not seem so important, did not take up so much of her thoughts. By the time she reached the office she had almost forgotten it. Her sorrow of the night before had dissolved into a vague, uncomfortable feeling, a shadow in the background, fast losing definite form.

Had there been anyone to say, "What Mass did you go to Molly?" or to talk about little incidents of her own observance of the sacred day, that might have served to recall it. But the girls with whom Molly associated discussed amusement parks, moving picture shows and excursions on Monday morning to the exclusion of all other topics.

There was one who regarded her rather wistfully, and wanted very much to ask her that question, but Molly looked at her coldly, and froze her friendly advances as she always did. The young girl felt nothing in common with the older woman, the plain, faded woman who had toiled so many years at that desk as everyone knew. Her growing neglect of the practices of her religion made her resent the making of their oneness in faith a basis of intimacy.

It happened that they both lived within the bounds of the same parish, and as the weeks went by Jane Harding found it hard not to inquire why she no longer saw Molly at the early Mass. She did not like to admit, even to herself, that there could be any possibility that the girl did not go at a later hour. But as she noted the new expression of hard brightness in the eyes that had been so sweet and dreamy, she began to fear for the little stranger in the great, gay, indifferent city.

One Monday morning some six weeks after that rainy Sunday when Molly first missed Mass, Miss Harding could not refrain from voicing her anxiety, even though she was aware that her kindly solicitude was unwelcome.

"What Mass did you go to yesterday, Molly?" she asked in the first pause her work permitted. The blush on Molly's face told plainly that she had heard, but

she gave no other indication. Jane leaned forward and looked directly at her, repeating her question very gently. Molly looked at her defiantly.

"I didn't go to any," she said with a little toss of her head, and set the keys of her typewriter clicking furiously.

She gave no further opportunity for the exercise of Jane Harding's interference, as she termed it in her own mind, and set an example for slights and snubbings towards the older woman which her light-headed following in the office were quick to notice and imitate.

So life for the senior employe in that department of Jennings and Company was not so pleasant during office hours as it might have been, but she had the heroism to endure it smilingly, and to offer up for the little fellow-worker, who was fast drifting, unheeding and wilful, farther and farther from the sweet innocence and childlike faith that had been hers when she came with such good intent of helping the crippled father and little sister and brother back home.

Poor little girl, how her dreams came trooping! The promised wages that had sounded so adequate for all demands fell so far short of accomplishing what she desired; the great, splendid shops, the gay, smartly dressed crowds, the alluring amusement places, created such a host of new desires. And because Jane saw and understood, she was patient with Molly's unworthy flippancy, hoping and praying for an awakening of the young soul to better things.

November brought the beginning of the busy season, and its second day found the full force at Jennings and Company actively engaged in their various departments. In the office on the third floor, where the stenographers were at work there was such a constant rattle of typewriter keys that the ominous cry which ran through the place at ten o'clock was with difficulty heard or understood.

The building was on fire! Jane Harding, following the rest to safety, looked back from the doorway and saw Molly still at her desk. She ran to her in a frenzy of fear, and the terror in her face and voice aroused the girl at last to her grave danger. But even in the face of her peril she could not brook anything that looked like dictation from the woman she disliked. Pushing rudely aside the hand that would have led her the right way, she fled down an unfamiliar passage. Its only outlet was a barred doorway. Thoroughly terrified, she turned in a panic to another corridor and into a room where she knew there was a door that opened on a stairway. There she plunged into dense smoke that choked her, and she was met by a hot breath that scorched and smothered. She could see the crawling, licking flames below.

With a helpless, strangled cry she sank to her knees and tried to struggle back the way she had come. But her strength failed her and she was sinking into oblivion when she was roused into some semblance of life again by hands which raised and drew her forward, by a voice which encouraged and urged her to further effort. It was Jane Harding who had turned again from the path to life to seek and save her.

Well-nigh exhausted as she was, Molly was almost a dead weight on the fast-failing strength of her rescuer. But the indomitable spirit of the woman refused to yield while there was a glimmer of hope. Her voice cheered and caressed the helpless girl whom she was compelled to lift bodily every few steps to make any progress at all.

"Come, Molly dearest, you must not give up. We'll reach a window soon and feel the good air again. Come now, just a few steps more," she urged gently.

"Oh, why do you bother with me?" Molly moaned, trying to push her off. "I've been hateful to you. Why do you want to save me? Go on and leave me while there's time."

Jane lifted her as she sank down and bore her on again, Molly still protesting.

To be continued



Laying Corner Stone of Present Holy Apostles' Church May 31, 1896

## Thirtieth Anniversary

### Bishop Hickey Officiates at Celebration at Holy Apostles' Church

Bishop Thomas F. Hickey officiated at solemn high mass Sunday morning at the celebration of the thirtieth anniversary of the founding of Holy Apostles church, in Lyell Ave. In a sermon following the mass, the Bishop congratulated the pastor, Rev. John F. Neilligan, and the congregation on the memorable occasion.

The history of the church was reviewed by the Bishop from its founding on May 1, 1884, when Bishop Bernard J. McQuaid appointed the late Rev. Timothy J. Murphy as first pastor. Holy Apostles to-day is one of the largest Roman Catholic parishes in the city, numbering 700 families in its congregation. The erection of a new combination school and hall building recently has left a \$65,000 debt upon the church, but plans have been made to liquidate the financial burden in some degree by holding entertainments and social events.

Bishop Hickey was assisted at the mass by Rev. James J. Hartley as assistant priest. Rev. Matthias Hargather and Rev. Simon Fitz-Simons as deacons of honor. Rev. Arthur Hughes as sub-deacon and Rev. Dr. Andrew B. Meehan of St. Bernard's Seminary as master of ceremonies, assisted by seminary students. Several priests of the city were present in the sanctuary.

In the evening 300 children participated in May devotion exercises held in the church in honor of the Blessed Virgin. Solemn benediction was celebrated and the sermon was preached by Rev. James Keenan, of the Cathedral, on "Devotion to Mary."

## Class Initiation of Ladies Auxiliaries

On Friday evening, May 15th, a large class of ladies of the local auxiliary of the Kts. of St. John will be initiated in the second degree, by the supreme president, Mrs. Teresa Renner at St. Boniface Hall on Gregory St. Delegations from Syracuse, Buffalo and other surrounding towns will be here to attend. All the clergy in the city are invited and expected to be present, as well as all members of the different commanderies and the various officers of the staff. It is the request of the supreme president Mrs. Renner that no member of any auxiliary will fail to witness the ceremony. The meeting is under the auspices of the District Auxiliary of the first regiment of the Kts. of St. John.

## Weekly Church Calendar

Fourth Sunday after Easter  
Gospel, St. John. xvi., 5-14  
\$10 St. Antonius, B.C.  
\$11 St. Francis of Jerome, C.  
\$12 St. Nereus and Comp., M.M.  
\$13 St. Cletus & Marcellinus  
\$14 St. Boniface, M  
\$15 St. John Baptist de la Salle  
\$16 St. Ubaldo, B.C.

## News From Ireland

**Asbestos.**  
While working on a ship in process of construction at Millwater Basin, Samuel Spence (40) of Hannah street, was killed by falling down a hatch.

**Armagh.**  
Recently A. C. Deana, inspector, made inquiry into an application made by the Lurgan Urban Council for a provisional order authorizing the expenditure of a sum of £12,000 on the establishment of a municipal electric lighting scheme for the town and district.

**Cavan.**  
Judge Brown, K. C., was presented with white gloves at the opening of Ballyconnell quarter sessions, there being no criminal business to be heard.

**Down.**  
J. C. Casey, for over twenty-five years manager of the Ennis branch of the National Bank, is about to retire after more than forty years' service in the banking business. He was formerly accountant at Ennis.

Sincere regret has been felt in Killaloe at the death of Christopher Kishan, deceased, who was chairman for the local club for the last two years, and was the custodian when Killaloe won the Clare junior hurling championship.

**Dublin.**  
Congratulations from a large circle of friends were extended to Edward Kimmott, sub-agent of the Bank of Ireland, in Derry when it was learned that he had been appointed to the agency at Clones. Mr. Kimmott will be succeeded in the sub-agency at Derry by Mr. Starke, of Castleblaney.

**Down.**  
Mr. Beater, chairman of Rathfriland Urban Council, presided at the Town Hall on Friday, April 5, when a handsome presentation was made to E. P. Dixon, on his retirement from the position of engineer to the township, which he held for 26 years.

**Down.**  
A test mobilization of the Galway National Volunteer corps over 1,000 men assembled at short notice. A route march then took place, each of the two divisions being headed by a band, and the corps afterwards paraded in Eyre Square.

**Kings.**  
From news to hand friends will be very glad to learn that the Rev. Martin Meagher, son of Daniel Meagher, merchant, Templemore, has headed the pool at the school board elections in Cannock, Scotland.

**Kerry.**  
Thomas O'Donnell, M. P., referring in a letter to the Tralee Urban Sanitary Authority to the progress of the Home Rule bill, wrote: "Have no fear: Ireland will not be divided. We shall have all Ireland or nothing."

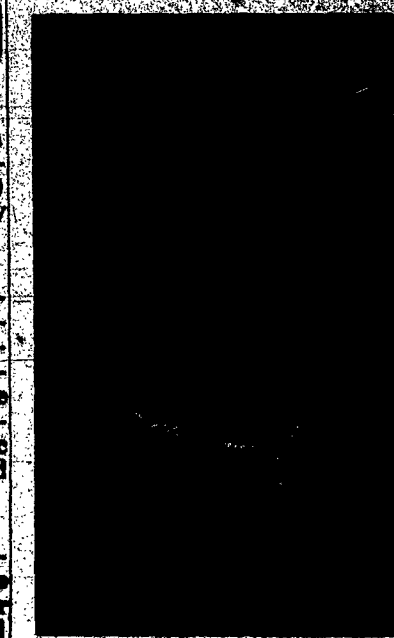
**Limerick.**  
At Limerick the interest of fifty-eight acres, situate of the lands of Rhinans, Newmarket-on-Fergus, held from the Irish Land Commission on an agreement to purchase, subject to a terminable annuity of £42s., was sold by Messrs. Ebrill for £300 and fees.

**Longford.**  
At a meeting of the Longford County Committee of Agriculture the resignation of Mr. Phair, agricultural instructor, was received with regret.

**Louth.**  
At the Newry Urban Council meeting an inclusive rate of 6d in the £ was struck for the year ending March, 1915. This is the same rate as last year. James O'Hagan, Mallow, has been appointed postmaster of Newry, in succession to Thomas B. Keefe, who recently retired on pension.

**Monaghan.**  
His Lordship Most Rev. Dr. McKenna, Bishop of Clogher, has appointed Very Rev. Canon Smith, P.P., Ballybay, to be P.P. of Clones, in succession to the late Rev. Monsignor Dean O'Neill.

Send us your printing.



Rev. D. Laurence. Has Served Thirty Years

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Rev. D. Laurence, Obituary Anniversary at Holy Family

Rev. District Laurence has served thirty years as pastor of Holy Family church, Obituary anniversary was celebrated at 8 o'clock Monday morning, the children of the school being in attendance. Benediction of the Blessed Sacrament was pronounced at the close of the mass by Father Laurence.

Father Laurence was appointed rector of the Holy Family Church, May 4, 1884. In 1884 Bishop McQuaid declared the church to be with an immediate pastor and Father Laurence was appointed with that dignity.

Holy Family Church was organized in 1882, and was the first of St. Peter and Paul Church. For two years the church was conducted as a mission, and an edifice was erected at 17th and Ames Sts., in 1884, which has been enlarged and altered. Father Laurence went to the church to take the parish vacant by the retirement of Rev. Leopold Hofschneider, who had been rector since 1867. Father Hofschneider's health failing, and he was forced to give up the arduous duties of the growing parish. The younger priest took those duties and the church continued to prosper. It now has more than 1,000 children in the parochial school, and the congregation is made up of more than 1,000 families. The school has been a free school since 1884, and the congregation has been entirely free from debt since 1893. Parishioners of Holy Family are very proud of their rector and his record.

In the niches of the main portal of the Covington, Ky., Cathedral will be placed 20 statues, and 12 statues in those of the side portals. The facade of the Cathedral is imposing and will be very beautiful when the alto reliefs are placed over its doors.

During the year 1913, it is stated that 20 Bishops and 5,000 priests joined the Priests' Escharistic League.

Scranton, Pa., has 80,000 Catholics; the diocese has 278,000 Catholics.

The registration of students in the Jesuit Colleges in the United States and Canada was, on last October 31, 20,500. Of this number 15,419 were in high schools and colleges and 5,081 at the universities.

A colony of 40 Catholic families will shortly settle at Pecos, Colo.

It is estimated that 3,000,000 Italians have come to our shores within the last fifteen years.

It is said that, out of about 600 teachers in the Philippines, but about 30 are Catholics.

At Milwaukee there is in training a boy's choir of forty voices. Bishop Kozlowski has them in hand.