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The Camper on the Creek

Miss Rosylla leaned patiently over to hear the piping little voice. She had a great deal of patience with children, although she could be sharp enough with their elders.

"Cakes?" she repeated. "Which kind, little men?"

The little men whose late entrance had set the bell over the door jingling held a whispered conference.

"Oh, don't bother!" advised Squire Harvey impatiently. "Give them any kind."

He did not like to be interrupted when he was talking to Miss Merridew. And their conversation had been of particular interest to him. In fact, he had almost taken the crucial step he had long been meditating.

"The sugariest kind, please!" A dirty little finger pointed to a plate in the showcase heaped with glistening brown cakes. "Five cents' worth."

"A—ll right!" responded Miss Rosylla cheerily. "Here you are!"

But she put twelve instead of the regulation six, in the paper bag. Mr. Harvey—Squire, by courtesy of his being town justice of the peace, looked grim disapproval. "You ain't going to make much profit," he declared, "if you do all business that way."

Miss Rosylla flashed him a saucy smile.

"But—don't you see!" she dropped the nickel in the drawer. "Wait—little boys—wait! I don't seem to be able to place you. You don't belong in town. Are you from across the line?"

"Across the line?" to the initiated meant Kansas.

"Yes'm—" began the younger.

"No'm—" corrected the elder.

They broke off, looking at each other in embarrassment. They were handsome, manly-looking little fellows of seven and ten. Both had beautiful, soft brown eyes, and hair like the silk of tasseling corn. But their faces needed washing. Their hair was tangled. And their clothing was soiled and all but worn out. "We don't know just where we're from," explained the elder boy, looking timidly up at the kind face behind the counter.

"Mercy! You've not run away?"

"Oh, no, ma'am!" came in chorus.

"Then where is your home?" "We ain't," put in the younger quickly, "had any reel home since mother died."

"Young tramp!" decided Squire Harvey. He cast a sharp professional eye on the children. "Better take them up—young tramps!"

"Tramps!" blazed out the elder boy, flashing around on the magistrate in a rage. "We're no tramps! We've got a father. He's good, too. But now he's sick. We were going east from Colorado in a wagon. We're campin' down on the creek now."

Miss Rosylla nodded comprehendingly.

"Oh—campers!" she said. "Campers."

This class of travelers aroused no particular interest in the little Nebraska town. The canvas-covered prairie schooner, with its accompanying cattle and dog, and its inevitable children, was a familiar sight. Although in summer the migration was at its height, there was no time of the year when one might not behold the adventurous of the dis-satisfied journeying to other homes by this primitive method of locomotion.

When the bell announced the departure of the small customers, Squire Harvey looked around the bright little store. What a clean, glittering little place it was to be sure! Everything had been polished till it twinkled. The show-case at either side, one holding cakes and bread, the other plates of bright-hued candies; the rows of glass jars full of tempting preserves and pickles; the stacks of canned goods; the shelf-of-china;

the counter laden with glistening tins! And in the window where immaculate sash curtains were tied demitly back with blue ribbon, were mounds and mounds of smooth apples, ruddys as burning seacoal, and baskets of nuts, and balls of popcorn. Even the small sheet-iron stove in the back of the shop, near which stood a work-basket and a couple of gayly cushioned chairs, was like a black mirror. Indeed, the great Maltese cat was placidly regarding her reflection in it at that moment.

"Seems like you put in a pretty good stock this fall, Miss Merridew."

"It's been a fine year, Squire. All hereabouts there's been a full crop—and prices are keeping up, too. It makes an awful difference whether there's been enough rain or not. Folks don't buy luxuries when there's been a drought."

Squire Harvey nodded, looking at her with eyes of critical admiration. He was a big, ponderous man, with a hard face and steel-gray chin whiskers. He had been a widower for four years. Now that his daughter had married and gone off to live at Red Cloud, he found himself frequently thinking how pleasant it would be to have a gracious, kindly, capable woman at the head of his household, indeed, it was not only of late that the successful keeper of the little village store had been the unconscious object of his profound approbation.

It was almost twelve years since she had come west with her sister. When exigencies arose which compelled the departure of the sister's family, she remained. She rented a little room in the front of a dressmaking parlor, and put in a scanty stock. But as the years went by she prospered. She now owned the spruce one-story building on the main street. Back of the store were several spacious and comfortable living rooms. Many came from miles around to trade with her. Her pluck, her energy, her progressive spirit, her generosity, perhaps more than all her brisk and radiant personality, won her friends and custom.

Then she was decidedly good to look upon, though past her thirtieth milestone. Her straight, full-bosomed form was one of curves and comeliness. Her crinkly chestnut hair had a beautiful burnish. The white skin that goes with such hair was one of her charms. Her square-cut red lips were quick to break smiles, and her eyes, with their clear, direct look—"frank eyes of Breton blue"—were full of laughter. Though like the eyes of all those quick to merriment, they could flash with anger. Aye—and grow wet and tender, too, as the poor and sorrowful of the town were aware!

A smoldering fire glowed in the steady gaze of Ambrose Harvey. He was well off. He believed people considered him "close." But he held up his head with the richest of the rich men of that prosperous farming community. His home was commodious and substantial. His farm was of splendid extent and fertile soil. His children were married, and well settled in life. He could afford to please himself in the choice of a wife. And—while he appreciated to the full the common sense, shrewdness and ability which had brought Rosylla Merridew her present success, it was not particularly for these traits that he desired her as a wife. Undoubtedly they would be desirable in the management of his domestic affairs. But the certainty that she would reflect credit upon his taste was the incentive which spurred his pride to the point of a proposal. Now he sent a quick glance toward the rockers. Neither he nor any other man had been invited into the home of Miss Merridew. But he frequently spent an hour in the rear of the store. And apparently he found the warmth and coziness of the place as enjoyable as did the Maltese cat.

To be continued

Baseball

Rochester will play with Buffalo on June 11, 12 and two games on the 13th.

Catholic Federation Hold Convention

Rev. M. J. Hargather, of St. Michael's Church, was the first speaker introduced by Fest President Charles M. Bayer at a mass meeting in Convention Hall attended by the delegates to the New York State Federation of German Catholic Societies Sunday night. He spoke in German, denouncing present-day agitation seeking to discredit Catholics.

Attorney-General Carmody spoke next, and Bishop Thomas F. Hickey followed him. The Bishop also arranged bodies which seek to discredit the Catholic church.

"I hang my head in shame," said Bishop Hickey, "that I, a citizen of a country we all think is one of the greatest on earth, have to see so many supporters, passive and active, of this abuse of the great Catholic church."

The convention opened Sunday morning in St. Joseph's Hall. The delegates were welcomed by Fest President Charles M. Bayer, and State President William Muench responded.

The body adjourned to St. Joseph's church, where solemn high mass was celebrated by Rev. Wm. Kessel, C. S. R., assisted by Rev. Ambrose Rheiner, of Syracuse, deacon, and Rev. F. X. Kriechel, of Rochester, subdeacon. Rev. J. Sturm was master of ceremonies. Rev. F. T. Parr, of Buffalo, preached the sermon.

A business session was held in the afternoon at which President Muench gave his report. The president urged that delegates free from religious bigotry be elected to the constitutional convention in 1915.

President Muench advised that a state woman's auxiliary be organized and that an organization for young men be formed to cooperate with the Central Verein.

Joseph Frey, K. S. G., national president, spoke briefly, congratulating the state organization. He was obliged to leave on the 6 o'clock train for Sheboygan, Wis., where he will attend a similar convention. From there he will go to Youngstown, O., and Erie, Pa.

Letters of regret were received from John Bonzano, apostolic delegate to the United States, who is in Washington, and Bishops Chas. H. Colton, of Buffalo; Charles E. McDonel, of Brooklyn and James A. McFaul, of Trenton, N. J.

The Credentials Committee reported that 347 delegates had registered.

Two meetings were held Monday night, one in St. Joseph's Hall, for men and the other, for women at the Shubert Theater. At the former Cyrus W. Phillips spoke on the "Compensation Law." Mrs. Martha Moore Avery of Boston, a former Rochester woman addressed the Shubert Theater meeting on "Socialism Weighed and Found Wanting." A woman's chorus of a hundred voices sang under the direction of Mrs. Louis B. Kiefer. Mrs. Teresa Renner presided.

At 8.30 o'clock Monday morning solemn high mass was celebrated at St. Peter and Paul's church. At 9.45 A.M. and 2 P.M. business meetings were held in St. Joseph's Hall. At 2 P.M., the visiting women were entertained. At the afternoon session, it was decided to accept the invitation of President Muench that the 1915 convention be held in Syracuse on May 30 and 31 and June 1. It was decided that any Catholic in the state who is affiliated with some society be eligible for membership. There were 172 persons admitted at the meeting.

Tuesday morning the delegates attended solemn high mass in St. Michael's Church, following which a business session was held in St. Joseph's Hall. The business of the convention was wound up at the session and the afternoon was spent by the delegates auto riding about the city. A dinner in Holy Redeemer Hall in Clifford Avenue Tuesday evening marked the end of the convention.

A flattering speech is honeyed poison.

Catholic News Notes

In the public schools of New York, each child costs the city \$38.72 a year, and each High School student \$102.59. The expenditure of the Public School department amounts to \$38,208,406 a year.

In the 85-year Eastern Penitentiary of Pennsylvania, Mass was said for the first time on April 12th. There attended it 390 inmates.

In recent years, the Catholic Board for Mission Work among our Colored People has established 38 new missions from the Great Lakes to the Gulf of Mexico, bringing 4,000 colored children under the guidance of the Church.

Mrs. W. Scott Fitz has given to the Museum of Fine Arts, Boston, a Fra Angelico da Fiesole. The painting depicts Our Lady with St. Peter, St. Paul and St. George. Its value is over \$100,000. Fra Angelico belonged to the Florentine school. He died in 1476.

Three Chinese were recently received into the Church in Boston.

The New Jersey Legislature has passed a bill permitting nuns to travel at half-rate on the railroads of that State.

Prof. E. J. Banks, of Greenfield, Mass., has presented Notre Dame University with one hundred Babylonian tablets having Assyrian inscriptions, from Warka, a city that was from 2400 to 2200 before Christ.

The Sisters of Mercy, New York, have received a gift of \$200,000 from Mrs. Susan Devlin for a home for Catholic working girls.

Priests are needed in the Archdiocese of New Orleans. It is said the Archbishop could fill 150 parish positions if he had the priests.

The Archbishop of Milwaukee will attend the Lourdes Eucharistic Congress.

The fine Italian Renaissance St. Joseph Church, in Brooklyn, 167x37 feet, with interior height of 80 feet, has been dedicated. The Carrara main altar cost \$25,000.

Father Vandewalle, a missionary in the Philippines, says: "In one town we had two thousand conversions; in another, we had three thousand, five hundred."

The Little Sisters of the Poor in Birmingham, England, will celebrate their golden jubilee May 2nd.

In Dublin Day Industrial Schools are to be established. The Christian Brothers have agreed to take over their management.

The Chapter of the Basilica of St. Peter has erected a marble tablet to the memory of Cardinal Rampolla, in the approach of St. Peter's Sacristy.

The celebrated Spanish canonist, Rt. Rev. Dr. Reig, Auditor of the Tribunal of the Rota in Madrid, has been appointed to the important See of Barcelona, as Archbishop.

The first steamship to reach the United States from Europe (Cork, Ireland), was the Sirius, on April 22, 1838, —19 days from Cork.

About a mile from the gates of Rome a new church of St. Helena, mother of Constantine, was blessed early this month.

A man is valued according to his own estimate of himself.

The Gaelic Revival News From Ireland

By H. K. Fowles

Continued from last week

Recently in the Imperial House of Commons, a little "England-er" voiced the plaintive plaint that the "Celtic fringe" dominated the Empire, and that the Anglo-Saxon was no longer the dominant race. If this gentleman would study the history of the British Isles he would know that the "Anglo-Saxon" never was the dominant race. Of the four races who occupy Great Britain the Anglo-Saxon has been the least remarkable for achievement or progress. The nobility and aristocracy are Norman-French who despised and detested the vulgar Saxon boor. The mercantile and manufacturing district of Northumbria, Lancashire, Yorkshire and the Black Country are inhabited by the descendants of the Danes who conquered the Saxons and reduced them to slavery. Scotland, Wales, Devon, Somerset and Cornwall are almost as Celtic as Connaught, while the descendants of the Saxons who occupy the site of the old Saxon Heptarchy are known as "Silly Suffolk" and "Stupid Sussex" to the present day. The real glories of Great Britain, W. E. Gladstone, George Trevelyan, Campbell Bannerman, Asquith, John Burns, Lloyd George, and Mr. Balfour are all men of Gaelic blood from the "Celtic fringe."

It is not the reversal of a conquest, for Ireland was not conquered by the Saxons. Ireland was conquered by the Norman Knights under Strongbow, proud and masterful colonists they were; and the only Saxons who came over were simply serfs and scullions for their Norman masters. The proud and haughty Gael, intermarried with the polished and courtly Norman, but the word "Saxanagh" was always to him a term of contempt.

Irish Art outside of Ireland is always at its best when dealing with mythological, romantic or tragic subjects, such as Hogan's masterpiece of sculpture "Eve in the presence of Death" depicting the mother of mankind on finding a little bird dead. It was her first experience of death in any form, and the artist wonderfully depicts the horror and amazement she feels at the first acquaintance. St. Gaudens "Nirvanah" at Washington is another beautiful example of the mystical in Irish art.

Macleis and Barry are perhaps the two best known Irish painters of the nineteenth century but their style exhibits too many characteristics of the British school. The highest conception of Art is denied to provincial areas as progeny to the imprisoned Eagle, and in the National revival yet another rich vein is to be developed.

Irish music—Throughout her long sleep of sorrow, the sweet harp of Erin has not been silent. With its blending smile and tear it is truly characteristic of her people. It is music of shapeless souls, stirring, bewitching, unspeakably saddening and inexpressibly exhilarating. It cannot be regulated, mainly recitative, beyond time as it were its minor scale with augmented fifths its wild rhythms, its rebellious bass and tortuous counterpoint make it absolutely inadaptable to the proportions and moves of classical music.

So Ireland stands on the threshold of her nationality regained, truly a Gaelic Revival, and Europe will be astonished at what will be placed before her. Accustomed as people are to admire the past of Italy, France and the grand future of America they may perhaps have to learn the vistas of the future open to Ireland that beyond the ocean. Too powerful to be assimilated with the Anglo-Norman, too proud to sink to the level of the Anglo-Saxon Ireland will in time solve the problem of the British Empire by guiding and directing its policies.

A merry heart doeth good like a medicine.

Owing to his onerous duties as Lord Mayor, Crawford MacCallagh has resigned the chairmanship of the Belfast Corporation Improvement Committee.

The death from enteric fever on the return voyage from Saigon to London, of the late Nicholas W. Lumden, Larne Harbour, is announced.

John McCarter, the Donegal Ballintoy, County Antrim, has been awarded the bronze medal and certificate of the Royal Humane Society for saving from drowning recently John Gault of the same town.

A verdict of death from shock, due to an accidental fall down the stairs of his residence, was returned at the inquest of an old man named James Kelly, a laborer, who lived at Edgarrstown, near Portadown.

Recently P. J. Kelly was presented by the members of the Carlow Workmen's club with a handsome dressing case on his departure from among them, having acted as honorary treasurer for the past nine years.

Rev. Terence Small, C. C., has been presented with an illuminated address by the U. I. branch and (temporary) section of Lower Killybegs, County Galway, on his departure for the parish of Keshonagh.

Rev. John O'Sullivan was at M. O'Sullivan, Moore street, Drogheda, who was recently ordained at St. Catharine's College, Dublin, will take up residence with his father in Drogheda.

At the quarterly meeting of the Keshonagh Urban District Council, Michael Morrissey, town surveyor, was permanently appointed road overseer.

At the meetings of Midland Guardians a letter was received from the Local Government board, informing the Guardians that from the first of May, Mr. Delany would be the Local Government inspector of Midland Union.

The Very Rev. Daniel O'Connell, D.D., professor of Maynooth College, has been appointed Coadjutor to the Most Rev. Dr. O'Connell, Bishop of Cork.

By a large majority, the Dublin Committee of Agriculture and Technical Instruction on the motion of Rev. John Deoherty, P. P., adopted a scheme for establishing technical schools in Letterkenny and Ballyshannon.

A special meeting of the Dublin Corporation was held at the City Hall to make and publish the poundage rates for the year ending March 31, 1915.

The death at his residence, Ophill, Ederney, County Fermanagh, is announced of John Neenan, J. P., in his seventy-fourth year.

Captain M. J. Healy, of the Volunteers, has been nominated for the Councilship of Cahill division of Kerry, and Mr. O'Shea for the Valentia division, Kilkenny.

George Gilmore, M. P. S. I., has been appointed magistrate for the city of Kilkenny. The appointment to the magistracy of Mr. Gilmore is a source of much pleasure to his many friends.

Mrs. M. J. Hamilton has been elected matron of the Limerick Union at a salary of £50 per annum with rations and apartments. There were other applicants, Mrs. Rix and Miss O'Grady.

At a special meeting of Castlebar Urban Council, the rate for the coming year was fixed at 8d on buildings and 4s 1d on land.

A kindness done to the good is never lost.