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A Pair of Brown Beads

Continued from last week

The speaker felt that the figure in the chair had grown suddenly tense and had relaxed as the door closed on Margaret and her nurse.

She asked him, almost immediately, concerning the progress of a business arrangement he had been trying to secure, and he met her on that ground of compromise.

His satisfaction at the discontinuance of the prayers in the library was lessened by the feeling that he was thus placed still further outside an intimate bond of affection that held close those dearest to him. Her distress at the not altogether unexpected turn of affairs was somewhat alleviated by the hope that this new disquietude, unvoiced as yet, would lead to a discussion of the subject, and discussion to understanding. But that would do some days later, she thought. It would be indiscreet to broach it while the atmosphere was surcharged with antagonism. And thus, with an all too palpable effort to ignore the specter of many things but not of that which was uppermost in the minds of both.

The days passed on and the months, but the proscribed subject remained as such. Things seemed to have fallen naturally into their old grooves again, save that Margaret now kissed her father "good-night" immediately after dinner and that her mother came into the library later than had been her custom under the earlier arrangement. The delay was not commented upon. The old comradeship was restored, the mutual confidences exchanged, the familiar and happy relationship again theirs. If the dangerous subject of religion was not mentioned, the omission seemed but the natural result of a multitude of more pressing topics. There seemed no link missing in the chain of their happiness.

And then, without warning, came the crisis of their home-life.

Helen Gaylord was taken suddenly and seriously ill and the physician pronounced her case hopeless. The news was conveyed as gently as possible to the distracted husband, but the shock of such a calamity crushed him.

He sent for specialists, only to have his worst fears confirmed. Her heart, they said, was too weak to stand the strain of the fever that threatened her and it could be a matter of only a few days until the end came.

All that day at her bedside Mark Gaylord sat speechless—save for the low cry: "Helen! Helen! Helen! Don't leave me!"

But his pleading did not reach the dulled hearing of the stricken woman, nor did the warm pressure of his hands on the pallid fingers clasp the worn beads meet with any response. And when at dusk the nurse told him that he must go but that she would call him if there was any change, he walked unsteadily from the room and made his way to the library—the room that seemed to belong in so peculiar a manner to them both. It was here that they had come to understand the heights and depths of each other's characters, it was here that the happiest hours of their life had been spent. He sat down heavily and buried his face in his hands.

A light touch on his arm startled him. It was Margaret.

"What are you doing here?" he dully inquired. "Where is Hannah?"

"She is helping Miss Kellogg take care of mother."

It was plainly his duty to have put the child to bed long ago. Helen would not have wanted her to stay awake until this time. "You ought to be in bed, child at this hour. Can you get ready yourself to—"

"Yes, daddy, I don't need any help for that, but I need you to

help me with my prayers. Mother is asleep, I guess, and Miss Kellogg said I mustn't waken her. So I just kissed her 'good-night' and came away. But you see she can't say the prayers with me to-night, and neither can Hannah until it'd be awful late, and so I thought that you would take mother's place tonight. Will you, daddy? I knew that you'd have to have beads in your hands too, so I took mother's for you. They had fallen from her hands when nurse moved her, so it didn't disturb her for me to take them." And she extended the chaplet to the grief-stricken man.

What thoughts coursed through his mind! What remembrances pounded at his brain! And yet it was not remorse for his obstinacy that stood out most prominently in that medley of thronging memories. It was the significant fact that the religion which had effected an impalpable barrier between him and Helen nearly a year ago was again advancing its claims in this very room, that Margaret was making profession of her mother's faith, and, as credentials of her mission, was offering him her mother's beads!

The silent woman upstairs had never spoken more eloquently than her rosary now spoke for her. It seemed a part of herself. He knew how much she valued the unattractive brown beads. They had been blessed by the Pope and had touched the shrine of Lourdes—privileges he had once ridiculed. They had meant so much to her, and now, for the first time, he took the beads in his trembling hands. The larger ones had been carved and the rough surface was worn to a lighter color, mute evidence of the countless times they had slipped through the now quiet hands.

Nothing had ever before seemed quite so precious to him as this string of beads. It was strange, too, that at this time her religion should stand out as her most characteristic possession. Before it had seemed a subservient thing, having no possible connection with her many admirable qualities of heart and mind. He was beginning to have a clearer idea of the relative value of things, spiritual and temporal. And so personal a possession had these beads been that the wild idea came to him that they might in some mysterious manner enable him to keep her. He wound them about his fingers.

A tired droop in the little figure that had been standing at his chair recalled him from his reveries. But although he still held the beads he had entirely forgotten her errand.

"Poor Margaret. You are very tired. Let me carry you upstairs."

"No, daddy. I haven't said my prayers yet. You say them too on mother's beads."

"Not tonight, dear. Some other time will do quite as well. Perhaps tomorrow night Hannah can—"

"But to-night's beads can't be said tomorrow night, daddy dear. We must recite them tonight. We can offer them for mother to get well. If we waited until tomorrow to ask it, there would be a long time wasted. If we don't ask and ask for what we want, God may think we don't care much for it, so we must keep on asking you see. And then if we pray to Our Blessed Mother—she didn't wince this time—she will ask for us, and He never refuses anything she asks. You ask her too, daddy."

"She wouldn't hear me, Margaret. She doesn't know me." And, with a newly acquired sense of humility as he looked at his wife's beads, "I don't know how these are used."

"Oh, that's easy, else I wouldn't know how," responded the eager little missionary. And she taught him when to say the Our Father and when the Hail Mary. She had to teach him the latter. He knew the Lord's Prayer. In fact, his prayer was longer than that actually given to the disciples by Our Lord himself, and when under Margaret's instruction, he dropped the unnecessary and unauthorized appendage, he got along fairly well.

To be continued

People Believing Anti-Catholic Fable—Termed "Monomaniacs"

Well Known Daily Expresses Strong Sentiments On Butt Incident.

In the general assembly of the Southern Presbyterian Church held in Kansas City a short time ago, a certain Dr. J. A. Smith charged that "an edict from the pope was found on the body of Major Butt commanding all Catholics to vote for a candidate other than Woodrow Wilson in the presidential election." C. L. Leppert, of South Omaha, Neb., wrote to Ex-president Taft, asking him to either affirm or deny this statement. In a letter to Mr. Leppert, dated July 1, Mr. Taft declares that "the statement is false from beginning to end, and I wonder that a church or a minister of a church, who ought to be careful in giving currency to statements of any character without the slightest foundation, should be responsible for this." Mr. Taft points out that the body of effects of Major Butt have never been found.

The St. Louis Globe-Democrat of July 18th, in commenting on this matter, expresses itself in no uncertain terms on the circulation and acceptance of such ridiculous tales as this. It emphasizes the fact that Mr. Wilson was not nominated until almost two months after the Titanic disaster, and that this in itself would show the absurdity of the fable. "But the denial," it adds, "will do little good. The only people capable of believing it are the monomaniacs on the subject with which the statement dealt, and they will secretly hug it as proof of their suspicions. It was fashioned by some pervert who wished to play on the prejudices of such persons. The only surprising thing is that a speaker so reckless as to repeat it before a representative assembly was not challenged by some friend of truth to produce some evidence to substantiate it. A false sense of courtesy should not serve to protect men who boldly make groundless charges even though they wear clerical garb."

This editorial pronouncement of the Globe-Democrat, a leading St. Louis daily, is most refreshing. It shows that there is some sense of morality and truth remaining in some of our communities, which have been flooded with similar and even more vicious and unprincipled fabrications for the last three years. The number of "perverts" and "monomaniacs" in this country is indeed surprisingly large at the present time. In the very same city in which the Globe-Democrat is located there resides a certain "Rev. J. Scott, D. D., Traveler, Lecturer and preacher, Pastor Plymouth Congregationalist Church," who has written an introduction to "The Devil in Robes or The Sins of Priests," one of the most rotten of the Menace's publications, praising the book and commending the illustrations in it as "true pictures," when, as a matter of fact every picture in the volume reflecting on the Church and intending to show the cruelty and lust of the priesthood are doctored illustrations, some of them being well-known pictures of entirely different events. An Indian Rajah, for example, is passed off as "Father Gonzello of the Philippine Islands," his peculiar headgear being left on his head and a Roman collar and cross added to his make-up. The ignorance and morbid superstition of thousands of American Protestants and the unscrupulousness or lack of knowledge of many of their clergymen is pitiful in the extreme, an opinion which has been expressed in their regard by Dr. Washington Gladden, the well-known Protestant divine, in his article on "The Anti-Papal Panic," in the July 18th issue of Harper's Weekly.

C. B. of C. V.

Baseball

Rochester will play with Newark on August 3, 4, 5.

Catholic News Notes

Archbishop Riordan of San Francisco has just entered upon the golden year of his priesthood.

At Bismarck, N. D., Bishop Wehrle laid the cornerstone for a St. Alexius Hospital.

Graduates of the Philadelphia Catholic Girl's High School this year numbered 187.

St. Francis School for Boys at Watsonville, Cal., is to be built on the cottage plan, by the Franciscan Fathers. Its inner courtyard will be 350x350 feet.

The Sisters of the Bon Secour, Baltimore, are building a roomy addition to their house.

A Catholic tuberculosis sanatorium is to be established at Denver, Colo.

The Sisters of the Visitation Convent, in Baltimore, have what is believed to be an Amati violin. An inscription within the instrument records that it was repaired by order of Lord Baltimore in 1635. The great violin maker Stradivari was a pupil of Nicolò Amati.

It is stated that Father Bernard Vaughan will revisit the United States early in the autumn.

In the facade of the new Pro-Cathedral of St. Mary, Minneapolis, a beautiful marble statue of Our Lady of the Assumption was unveiled in the presence of about 3,000 people. It is 16 feet high.

In New York report has it that Cardinal Farley will bring with him from Rome the appointments of two new Monsignori. With this report are coupled the names of the Rev. Edwin F. Sweeney, of the Church of the Ascension; Rev. Thomas F. Gregg, of St. Augustine's, and Rev. Edward J. McCue, of St. Rose of Lima Church.

Bishop O'Gorman, in the presence of about fifty priests, dedicated the new Academy of Notre Dame at Mitchell, S. D.

The Sisters of Christian Charity, Chicago, are building at Wilmette, on 41 acres, a head house for North and South America. The building will cost \$750,000.

From June 1st to August 15th, pilgrimages will be made to St. Patrick's Purgatory, an island in Lough Derg.

At a date yet to be fixed will take place in Ireland the First Irish National Total Abstinence Congress. Thirty special trains have been arranged to convey participants.

There is an extraordinary movement of conversion among the people in China. Within ten years, the number of Catholics in the province of Pekin has increased from 30,000 to 300,000.

The Sovereign Pontiff has appointed Cardinal de Lai Secretary of the Consistorial Congregation, as his Legate to the approaching Eucharistic Congress at Lourdes. His Holiness is himself Prefect of the Consistorial Congregation.

About \$100,000 has been collected for the School to be built as a memorial to the late Cardinal Vaughan, London.

The ancient churches in France are in imminent danger from falling into ruins and from the municipalities refusing to allow Catholics to repair them.

In the Prefecture of Pao-tin-fu, China, Catholics number one-seventh of the population; in that of Tientsin, one-tenth.

News From Ireland

Eighteen bullocks were recently driven off Tiermanagh farm, held by T. O'Gorman, J. P., on the Kelly-Kenny estate, near Mullagh, County Clare. Eight of the animals returned to the farm and the rest were found four miles away.

John McCarthy Barry, Sunday's Well, has been sworn in J. P. for County Cork.

J. Gilbert Magee, Derry, was elected a member of the Council of the Association of provincial stock and share brokers at a meeting held in London recently.

Rev. J. C. Cannon, P. P., Glen-columbkille, Co. Donegal, has been appointed P. P., of Ramelton, being replaced by Rev. Dr. P. A. O'Doherty, P. P., Ramelton, Kerry.

At the recent final examination for solicitors apprentices M. P. Moran, Listowel, took fifth place, as well as annexing a special certificate for distinguished answering. He intends practicing with his father, John Moran, in Listowel.

Kilkenny
The Committee of the Paulatons, Kilkenny, corps of the National Volunteers have passed a vote of confidence in Mr. Redmond, and expressed satisfaction at the decision of the Provisional committee in acceding to his demand for representation.

The Edenderry National Teachers' Association passed a resolution recording their regret at the death of their colleague, Edward Walsh.

The profession has taken place in the South Presentation Convent, Cork, of Miss H. Hassett, from Port, Abbeystead (in religion Sister Mary Ignatius), Very Rev. W. Sullivan, O. S. A., officiated. The Newcastle West Guardians have passed a vote of condolence to the relatives of the late Michael O'Regan, an esteemed member of the board.

"We will give no more orders to Belfast; we will go for our goods to Dublin in future," said Mr. Ledwith at Granard Urban Council, when discussion arose on a Belfast firm's estimate for a spring tap at the water spout at the barracks. "The Unionists of the North," added Mr. Ledwith, "will not have Home Rule, and we will let them live by themselves. It was agreed that the order should go to a Dublin firm."

The Dublin "Gazette" contains the announcement of the bankruptcy of Thomas Egan, publican, Cloughthead, Drogheda.

His Eminence Cardinal Gibbons, accompanied by his chancellor, recently visited Ballinrobe as the guest of the Rev. Dr. D'Alton, P. P. At Ballinrobe, many years ago, his Eminence received his early education.

The Rev. Mark Clinton, C. C., Castleblayney, has been appointed administrator of Clontibret in succession to the Rev. T. A. O'Doherty, appointed P. P., of Newtownbutler.

William Delaney, M. P., has recovered from his recent illness. Among the resolutions of sympathy which his illness evoked was one from the Mountmellick town council.

Weekly Church Calendar

Ninth Sunday after Pentecost
Gospel, St. Luke xix., 41-47
S 2 St. Alphonsus Liguori, B. C. D.
M 3 Finding of St. Stephen's Body.
T 4 St. Dominic, C.
W 5 Our Lady of the Snow.
Th. 6 Transfiguration of Our Lord.
F 7 St. Cajetan, C.
S 8 St. Cyrillus and Comp., M. M.

Only One Chalice for Twelve Churches.

"I am a young missionary, only eight years in the field, yet I would like to accomplish a little good." It is in this manner that Fr. Francis Louison, F. F. M., introduces himself. He is now in France, where he was compelled to go on account of a protracted attack of fever, but his mission post is in the poor and difficult district of Western Cochin China.

With Laos and Japan the evangelization of the savages of Cochin China is one of the most arduous tasks confided to the Paris Foreign Mission Society. Fr. Louison has in his charge twelve chapels, an orphan asylum with fifteen inmates, and several catechists. So, poor is he that, as he possesses only one chalice and three altar ornaments, he is obliged to carry these articles about to the twelve altars when saying Mass. The natives among whom he labors contribute absolutely nothing to the priest, and he must by personal effort supply all needs. The great necessity of this mission calls for our sympathy.

A Cablegram

On July 1 we received from the Very Reverend A. Fourquet, P. F. M., pro-prefect of Kwang-Tong, China, the following cablegram: "Si-Kiang River flooded all region. Christians and pagans in distress. Implore help."
(Signed) A. Fourquet.

Si-Kiang is the greatest river of extreme Southern China. It runs through the large and populous provinces of Kwang-Si and Kwang-Tong.

We entreat our readers to generously answer the appeal of Father Fourquet and help save the thousands of victims of the flood.

The first railroad in the Philippines, running from Manila to Dagupan, was constructed in 1885. Another, connecting Manila with Baguio, is yet unfinished. Ten times portions of it have been carried away by the torrents, and ten times they have been restored by the persistent Americans. The missionaries travel by buffalo carts, and when the rivers are navigable by light boats. Oftenest of all they journey on foot over a difficult country.

Work will be started soon on the new building to be occupied by Nazareth Academy in Lake Avenue. The last piece of land necessary for the erection of the new building was purchased at 1017 Lake Avenue from the Purcell estate. A lot 291 feet in depth and 285 feet in width was recently purchased from Dennis Dowd for \$18,000. It is upon that property that the building will be erected. The Purcell property, which is immediately in front, will serve merely as a lawn extending out to Lake Ave.

Nazareth Academy Obtains New Site

The purchase was made by Fred G. Bradburn, acting for the trustees of the academy, and the price is said to have been around \$20,000. The property has a frontage of 200 feet in Lake Avenue. Plans for the new academy call for a handsome building with a home for instructors at the rear. The present location at Jay and Frank Streets has long been undesirable and the trustees have been on a hunt for a satisfactory site for a new school.

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