

# The Catholic Journal.

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## Mary, Mary, Quite Contrary.

Father Dorie was tired and dozed a little as he sat before the fire in his library—a small room, poorly furnished, and not immaculately clean. Half-burned cigars and bits of paper lay here and there; and curtains, once white presumably, were of a dull gray color; the dust had been flecked off the seats of the chairs, the center of the table, and the more obtrusive parts of the mantle, and reposed in undisturbed security in every crack and crevice. But of these things the old priest was all unconscious. He enjoyed the warmth of the fire after his long morning out-of-doors, nodded drowsily more than once, and looked up only when, from time to time, he glanced into the adjoining room where the dinner table was being set by Mary, his housekeeper, who bustled about nosily, seeming to be, in a great hurry, but accomplishing marvelously little.

Father Dorie's big arm-chair became more and more comfortable, the heat of the fire more and more sedative; and he was sleeping peacefully when the bell rang, arousing him. He started and straightened himself with a guilty consciousness that he had not been wide awake, wondering wearily who it was who wanted him. Several seconds passed and Mary did not go to the door. He began to be annoyed by the delay. It was at least a minute after the ringing of the bell that she re-entered the dining-room, bearing a plate of bread and muttering loud enough for him to hear, that she was too busy to go to the door. Besides, she grumbled, it was no time o' day for visitors. Let the man, whoever he might be, take himself off and come back some other time, if he chanced to be so inclined.

Father Dorie rose meekly and himself went to the door; so low had he fallen after ten years of Mary's tyrannous rule. Busy as she was, great as was her hurry, she stood still, watching and listening, to learn who had come. She caught a glimpse of a tall, red-haired young Irishman, whom she had not seen before; whose face was the merriest she had ever beheld, and whose voice reminded her of her girlhood days in Ireland, when he said respectfully, but as familiarly as if he had been one of Father Dorie's parishioners all his life:

"Father, my name is O'Neill, and I've come to ask a favor. Will you give me Holy Communion? I'm an engineer on the C. and W. I overslept myself this morning—got up just in time to make the train five minutes late leaving Boston, so I couldn't get to Mass. I'm very sorry to trouble you. I'll promise never to be sleepy again." Then, when they had laughed a little, he added seriously: "I've never yet missed a First Friday. I'd hate to be—gin."

Father Dorie answered him in a few words which Mary could not hear, and she saw that all trace of weariness was gone from his face when he came back to the library for his hat. A moment later she watched the two men cross the church-yard together, and both were laughing.

A quarter of an hour had passed when, leaving Mr. O'Neill in the church to make his thanksgiving, Father Dorie returned to the house, slowly, with bowed head and heavy heart. Forgetting Mary, he had asked Mr. O'Neill to dine with him. How dare he tell her? What could he say? What excuse could he offer for so rash and presumptuous a deed? He decided that it would be wisest to assume an easy, nonchalant air. He had tried many plans of campaign; and all had failed. This was one which he had never before been foolhardy enough to attempt. The influence of Mr. O'Neill's breezy light-heartedness was upon him.

"Mary," he said, boldly, presenting himself at the kitchen door. "Mary, that young man is fasting, and I have asked him to dine with me. Give us the best

you have, and plenty of it. We don't often have company."

For an instant Mary stared at him and said nothing, struck dumb by her amazement. When she recovered herself she said, facing him with her arms akimbo:

"Of course your Reverence can do as you like! I'm never consulted, of course. And if you want tramps that you never laid eyes on before to eat you out of house and home, why it's no business of mine—though I do say that there's poor and to spare right here in the parish that would be glad of a good meal and never gets it."

If Father Dorie felt any remorse he showed none. Apparently he was wicked enough to be glad he had invited the man. After glaring at him for a moment, Mary turned on her heel and went in the direction of the kitchen. He short-sightedly imagined that the worst was over, but at the door she turned back to say:

"The fish is small. They're always small when we get them at Martin's but you will deal there. And I cooked only two potatoes. How could I know there'd be more needed? I didn't have any inspiration from Heaven on the subject of potatoes, which is no more than I'd have needed to make me cook enough for all the tramps you're always inviting in. And the pudding—you will have dessert even on Friday—the pudding did not turn out as well as usual."

Father Dorie shuddered. At best Mary's puddings left much to be desired. They were inclined to be strange to look upon, and watery. He was more than ordinarily hungry himself; he remembered that Mr. O'Neill had fasted all morning, and with courage born of desperation, he said, still with apparent nonchalance:

"You have eggs, no doubt. Cook some if the fish is small."

Then he hurried to the door to admit Mr. O'Neill, whose step he heard on the gravel walk.

It was long before Mary summoned them to dinner. From his chair in the library Father Dorie could see her strut in and out of the dining room setting the extra place, her face red and sullen, her very movement snaillike in its slowness. Soon, however, he became so much interested in the young Irishman, so strongly attracted by his boyish, sunny-heartedness, that he forgot both his hunger and his domestic woes.

After they had been seated at the table for some minutes, during which the old room had rung with such hearty laughter as its grimy walls had not heard for many a day, Mr. O'Neill said, in answer to a question of Father Dorie's:

"From Galway—the dearest part of dear old Ireland—if it is the poorest."

To the priest's intense amusement Mary, who had been on the point of leaving the room, came back and hovered about the table. She also, he remembered, came from the West. Mr. O'Neill mentioned his native village—Mary's too; and Father Dorie smiled broadly to see her glance covertly at the "tramp," whom she up to this time she had not deigned to notice.

The stranger was as hungry as Father Dorie had predicted, and soon she was obliged to refill the empty bread plate. She went to the kitchen reluctantly and was back in a surprisingly short time; then stood at the sideboard with her back turned towards the table, and served the dessert. The men were now talking of emigration, of how for centuries it had drained Ireland.

"Most of the young people leave, if they can," Mr. O'Neill prospered to such a degree that said. "Stories of American gold the old church property was too small for the congregation. The church will be formally dedicated by Rt. Rev. S. S. Orzynski, of Philadelphia, next October. Bishop Orzynski has jurisdiction over the Catholic churches of this rite for the United States."

Mr. O'Neill asked Mary to give him a glass of water. She almost ran to the kitchen, and again was back after a second. She was not going to miss more of his conversation than was necessary. When she returned, Father Dorie was speaking of the devotion of the First Fridays, speaking of it with that reverent love that characterized every word he uttered in reference to holy things.

"And you have never missed your First Friday Holy Communion, I think you told me," he said to Mr. O'Neill, by way of cutting short what he suddenly feared was fast becoming a sermon.

"Never!" the young man replied. "My mother made each of her children promise never willingly to miss a First Friday Communion of reparation. I have lost track of my sister and brothers, but I am certain that wherever they are, rich or poor, sick or well, they are faithful. Terry never in his life broke his word about anything, and John was the most pious of the family. He would not forget, or be careless. As to my sister, I hardly remember her; but women are always faithful-hearted. I was the scapgrace of the family, always in trouble, and my poor mother always defending me from the wrath of my father or the neighbors. Still, even I have never broken my promise to mother. I could not."

For the moment even Father Dorie had forgotten Mary, and both men were startled when she suddenly went close to Mr. O'Neill, her face flushed, her eyes streaming, her lips trembling.

"Yes, yes, you were a little mischievous, Paddy, but our darling; that's what you were. Oh, Paddy, don't you know your sister? You're the first bit of home I've seen these fifteen years, and many's the day I've thought the heart of me would burst with aching and aching for it all. And oh, to think that the pudding isn't good! And that fish! I'd know you was coming Paddy, I'd have got one twice as big!" Florence Gilmore, in The Messegue of the Sacred Heart.

## Ruthenian Church To Have New Home

St. Josephat Ruthenian Catholic Church, which is also known as the Oriental Catholic Church, will remove from its present location on Remington street to the recently acquired property on Hudson avenue, near Baden on Saturday. The First Evangelical Church Association has recently purchased property on Carter St. and sold the Hudson Ave. property to the St. Josephat Parish.

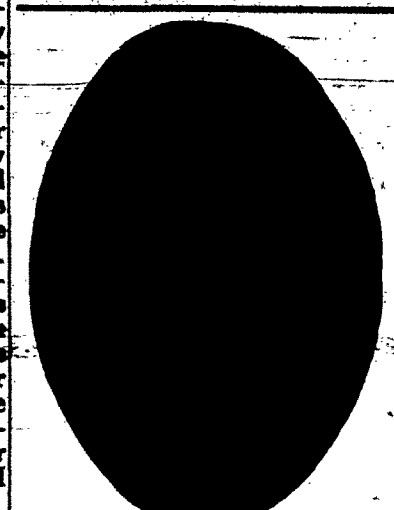
The members of this parish will assemble at the Remington St. church promptly at 8 o'clock on Saturday evening and, with the Ruthenian band leading, and the following societies in line: St. Mary's Ladies Society, St. Nicholas Men's Society, St. Josephat Men's Society, and Singing and Dramatic Club "Bojan" will march to the Church of Our Lady of Perpetual Help on Joseph Ave., where Rev. J. Shellhorn, pastor of this church, will join the procession. It will stop also at St. Stanislaus parish on Hudson avenue, where Rev. I. J. Klejna will join the procession and from there will go to Holy Redeemer church where Father J. F. Staub will join the procession, and lastly to the Lithuanian church of St. George where Rev. Kassakaitis will join the procession, and then to the new church building.

The Ruthenian Church was established here about four years ago and the present rector, Rev. Basil Merenkov, its fourth pastor. He has been here for about two years, and the parish has prospered to such a degree that the old church property was too small for the congregation. The church will be formally dedicated by Rt. Rev. S. S. Orzynski, of Philadelphia, next October. Bishop Orzynski has jurisdiction over the Catholic churches of this rite for the United States.

In the chapel of the Fathers of the Mission, Paris, repose the remains of St. Vincent de Paul.

## 25 Years In The Priesthood Anniversary of Rev. J. J. McGrath Celebrated.

Auburn, Sept. 21.—The twenty-fifth anniversary of the elevation of Rev. J. J. McGrath, pastor of St. Aloysius Church, to the priesthood, was celebrated in that church Monday morning. The pupils of St. Aloysius School were dismissed from their studies to participate in the festivities and about twenty priests of Auburn and surrounding towns were in attendance.



Rev. J. J. McGrath

Mass was said and after that the visiting clergy were entertained at breakfast. The honor guest at the function was Rt. Rev. Bishop Thomas F. Hickey. He extended his heartiest felicitations to Father McGrath on his completion of a quarter of a century of service in the church.

Father McGrath was graduated from St. Joseph's Seminary at Troy. He was appointed assistant pastor of St. Mary's church in this city after ordination and served several years as pastor of St. Patrick's church, Moravia. He has been the energetic pastor of St. Aloysius Church for twelve years during which time he has erected a beautiful church and school and vastly increased the membership of the church.

The visiting clergymen at the celebration were: Rev. John F. Nelligan, Rev. John Brophy, Rev. B. Quirk, Rev. James Hartley, rector of St. Bernard's Seminary, all of Rochester; Rev. John Gleason, of Clyde; Rev. John Hogan, Newark Valley; Rev. Thomas Stafford, Elmira; Rev. John Quinn of Rochester and others.

The Universal Church is praying for peace.

At present the illustrious Dominican Order has no representation in the College of Cardinals.

"Maryknoll," our Catholic Foreign Mission Seminary at Ossining, N. Y., occupies a fine site of 93 acres overlooking the Hudson. It is under the patronage of our Archbishops and Bishops.

In St. Paul's Orphan Asylum, Pittsburg, are eleven hundred children.

The diocese of Indianapolis is compiling a uniform series of text-books for its parochial schools.

Baltimore expects over 20,000 delegates and visitors at the Convention of the American Federation of Catholic Societies September 27th. The Governor of the State and the Mayor of the city are expected to deliver addresses at the opening of it.

The new college of the Christian Brothers in San Francisco was recently dedicated by Most Rev. P. W. Riordan, Archbishop of San Francisco. The structure is of brick and steel and will cost when completed, about \$300,000.

Flowers for Blessing of the Graves Cheapest and best at Henry P. Neun, 9 North St., Mercantile Bldg. Both phones. Adv.

## Bishop Hickey To Lay Corner Stone of Two New Churches

Cornerstones for two new Catholic churches will be laid by Bishop Thomas F. Hickey on Sunday afternoon, October 4. One of the churches is the newly erected edifice of St. Monica's parish, at Monica and Genesee Streets, which has been ready for the cornerstone laying for some time. The torn up condition of Genesee St., where road repairing work has been done, caused a postponement of the ceremony.

Rev. John Brophy is pastor of St. Monica's parish, which has increased considerably its number of communicants in the past few years, necessitating a new church to take the place of the present combination church and school.

The other church is that of St. John, the Evangelist in Winton Road, established a few months ago by Bishop Hickey. Rev. John Sullivan, formerly assistant priest of Corpus Christi Church, has been appointed pastor of the new parish.

Blessing of the Graves Sunday On next Sunday the annual ceremony of the blessing of the graves in Holy Sepulchre Cemetery will be conducted by Bishop Hickey, assisted by the priests of the city and the students of St. Bernard's and St. Andrew's Seminaries. It is expected that the occasion will draw a crowd of many thousands of Catholics, who have friends or relatives buried in the cemetery.

C. M. B. A. Council To Visit Its Branches The ways and means and organization committee of Central Council, C. M. B. A., opened the fall campaign for new members this week by visiting the following branches: Tuesday evening, Corpus Christi Br. 130; Wednesday evening, Holy Rosary Br. 190; Thursday evening, St. Michael's Br. 24; Friday evening, St. Mary's Br. 87. Next Monday evening, Immaculate Conception Br. 90 also Br. 81 will be visited the same evening.

The Franciscan Fathers of Green Bay, Wis., are adding to their college buildings another structure of 130x50 feet, four stories high.

The cornerstone for St. Mary's school at St. Clare, Pa., was laid in the presence of two Bishops, fifty priests and thousands of laity. There was a parade of 3,000.

The dome of Notre Dame University is 206 feet high; the spire of the church is still higher. Forty Sisters of the Holy Cross have charge of the culinary department. The University has six dining rooms, besides others which are special. The University is like a town.

The cornerstone of the Cathedral of Natchez was laid Feb. 24, 1842, by Bishop Chanche.

The parish of Our Lady of Perpetual Help, Roxbury, Mass., has nine students preparing for the priesthood.

The "Spiritual Ladder of St. John Climachus," printed in a Mexican convent in 1532, was the first book printed on the Continent of America.

At the convention of Catholic societies at St. Gall, Switzerland recently, Archbishop Messmer of Milwaukee delivered a notable and widely-commented-upon address.

The imposing Basilica of the Sacred Heart, on the Montmartre, has cost \$8,000,000.

In the stately chapel of the Sorbonne, Paris, repose the remains of Cardinal Richelieu.

## News From Ireland

The foundation stone of a new school at Grimsinstown was laid on August 21, by the priest, Rev. Francis McGee, in the presence of a large gathering of the parishioners and visitors.

J. T. Donovan, of Belfast, has been elected Nationalist member for West Wicklow.

After fifty years' service on the Belfast Harbour Trust, of which he was an original member, W. Bellamy, Esq., has retired.

Diocesan Council. — August 14, Mr. Patrick Leonard, president of the Diocesan Council, presided at a meeting of the Council, which was first organized, — August 14, 1864, — at the residence of James Moloney, Boreen.

John Leonard, N. T., son of Patrick Leonard, president of the Cavan Branch U. I. C., was drowned on August 18, at the bathing at Ross, Co. Wick.

On July 30 at St. Finian's, South, by Rev. Father Richard Thornhill, Kildorrery (celebrating the bride), John Jenkins, of the town street, was married to Mary Heaphy, Angleson street, Co. Wick. On August 2, 1914, at the church of St. Peter and Paul, between Edward, son of Mrs. Irwin, Victoria Cross, and Margaret, daughter of the late P. Croxson, vicar-general, Co. Wick, Parade Market, Co. Wick.

An inquest was held on August 15 on the body of John O'Connor, aged 60, of John Derry, who for sixteen years had been blind. He was found by David Barry, a son of accidental drowning, in the water.

John O'Keefe, a postman, was found on South Street, Co. Wick, in a state of unconsciousness, and was taken to the hospital.

John McLoughlin, born in Co. Wick, was found in a state of unconsciousness, and was taken to the hospital.

The jury returned a verdict of death from laceration of the brain and heart failure as a result of the death of James Carmody, R. D. C., Ballyvaughan, Co. Wick.

On August 19, at the Catholic church, Maynooth, the marriage of Mrs. Julia Dunne, Dowry, Co. Wick, was celebrated. Mrs. Dunne was the eldest daughter of William Dunne, Maynooth.

Mrs. Julia Malone, Johansburgh Bridge, while driving through Salina, was thrown from her car and seriously injured.

Lena Hale, aged nine years, daughter of John Hale, one of the district postmen, was killed by lightning during a thunderstorm.

At St. Werburgh's Catholic church, Chester, Adams, son of Mrs. Dodd, Brampton, Co. Wick, was married to Agnes, daughter of the late David Healy, of Ballyquirk, Clifden.

James Lane, Abbeyfeale, has been appointed a magistrate.

H. Lyons, Croom Castle, has been appointed a magistrate for County Limerick.

Diocesan Council. — August 18, Michael Farrell, merchant, Main street, Edgeworthstown.

Over one thousand persons took part in the annual pilgrimage to St. Brigid's Birthplace at Faughart, on August 10.

On the Feast of the Assumption Miss Carney, N. T. Kiltinagh, entered in Tallamore Convent.

Diocesan Council. — August 16, at St. Joseph's terrace, Fairview, Patrick P. Killen.