

My Rosary

By E. M. McCarthy

Nellie Fitzsimons and Tom Nolin met well, as young people do sometimes, one way and then another, but they do meet.

Their meeting was at a bazaar held for the Rosary Society. Nellie was a real beauty, with lovely honest blue eyes and hair with a tinge of gold in it, and a very beautiful voice which filled the church Sunday after Sunday with music which everybody loved to hear, and when at an evening party where there was dancing no one danced as charmingly as Nellie, she was always in demand, so full of life, and devoted as she was charming; indeed, her purity of soul showed in her beautiful face.

This particular evening Tom, with some other young men, went to the bazaar, and passing many pretty booths they came to one which all three of the young men admitted was the prettiest. Nellie's booth was the Rosary Booth which was trimmed with beautiful red and white roses, and rosaries of all kinds were artistically displayed. Nellie surely was a good saleswoman. Everyone who came to her booth had to buy a rosary. When Tom Nolin saw Nellie he was simply spell bound, and as he thought, "She is the loveliest rose of all," but when he was introduced by one of the young men who knew Nellie he recovered himself and said in his rich voice, which Nellie thought the finest she ever heard, "Your booth is very beautiful, Miss Fitzsimons."

"Thank you," Nellie replied, "but just look at my rosaries, aren't they beautiful?" while she held an exquisite one of pure amber toward him. He took it and as their fingers met his heart gave a great bound, but he was quick to recover as he said, "Well, I like this one very much. As he paid her she said in a pretty way, "You will say it, I am sure, very often: may be every day," with an arch smile. "I surely will," he replied.

Tom Nolin was tall and handsome with dark hair and eyes, and stood a head over the others who were with him. The one who introduced Tom, Charles Harrington, was quite annoyed at the way in which Nellie smiled at Tom. Tom could not control the feelings of his heart and it angered Harrington so that when he could stand it no longer he said to Nellie, "Well, well, it seems to me you forget you have another customer, Miss Fitzsimons" at which a blush covered her pretty face and with a quick retort, said:

"Why, surely you did not think I was going to let you pass without a rosary; now, which is your choice?"

In a rather chagrined manner he replied, "I will leave it to you to choose"; then she picked out a pretty red rosary, and as she did so, she also handed to the other gentleman one of the same kind and said, more to the other gentleman than to Mr. Harrington, "Dr. Dowd, don't you think these are beautiful? You know, I really think all kinds of rosaries are beautiful. I have an old one of my grandmother's with great big black beads which are worn with their constant use, and many times I have seen dear Grannie say them over and over again, and no one in the world could explain each prayer and mystery as dear Grannie could. She, as well as Mother, taught me to love and practice it always. This took but a few moments to say but it made a great impression on all the young men. "Why, our Rose of the Rosary," Miss Fitzsimons said Dr. Dowd, "surely I will appreciate my rosary now more than ever. I can't say I will, like your saintly grandmother, though, but I will do my best," at which they all laughed.

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Tom was determined to see Nellie home that evening if he could; as was also Charles Harrington. The three young men stayed until almost closing time, Tom trying real hard to get rid of Charles, and finally he did just long enough to go over to the booth and talk a few minutes with Nellie. He asked the privilege to take her home which Nellie graciously granted, but she said, "Mr. Nolin, so many friends are going my way, I do not like to put you to such trouble." He laughed, "I assure you, it's no trouble, but a pleasure." Then he said, as he saw Charles coming toward him, "I will wait for you in the other part of the hall until you are ready." As he turned to go he met a young girl and her friend and he invited them to have some ice cream so he could watch Charles have his say to Nellie, as he was sure Charles was trying to get the privilege which he had asked. They were only seated at the table where they could see. Nellie's booth plainly when Tom saw Charles talking intently to her. Tom thought, "Well, not this time, old boy", and mentally, "I hope he never will; he's not worthy to touch her; Heavens, I never disliked him so much." Then he laughed and thought, "Why, Tom, you are in love and jealous." The friends who were with him asked if he had met many there whom he knew, and he answered, "Not very many, I just met Miss Fitzsimons at the Rosary Booth, at which the young lady exclaimed, saying, "Oh, Nellie is my dearest friend, we are going to take her home tonight, she has been on her feet all day and I am sure she is tired out, but no one would think so to see the way she treats everybody, even that Charles Harrington; if I were here I'd give him what he deserves—a good setting out. He is always after her though—she never goes out with him nor is she at home when he calls; he is bound not to be squelched."

Tom knew him now better than ever and he could not help saying under his breath, "The cur! I force attentions on a girl like that." Then he gave a glance over to the booth and saw Nellie raise her head up and with eyes flashing say something to Harrington that must certainly have been put in order for the next day. Tom helped her into the car, and the four had such a jolly ride home. Next day Nellie asked her cousin Jim if he knew Mr. Nolin. "Why, if that's Tom Nolin you mean, I guess I do know him and no better young fellow lives than he." Nellie then described him and said "I think his name is Tom, as some one called him by that name." Jim laughed at the glowing description Nellie gave and said, "Why, Nell, you are very much interested in our big Tom, as the boys call him," and these are beautiful? You know, I really think all kinds of rosaries are beautiful. I have an old one of my grandmother's with great big black beads which are worn with their constant use, and many times I have seen dear Grannie say them over and over again, and no one in the world could explain each prayer and mystery as dear Grannie could. She, as well as Mother, taught me to love and practice it always. This took but a few moments to say but it made a great impression on all the young men. "Why, our Rose of the Rosary," Miss Fitzsimons said Dr. Dowd, "surely I will appreciate my rosary now more than ever. I can't say I will, like your saintly grandmother, though, but I will do my best," at which they all laughed.

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Statistics An Aid To Catholic Charity

How Indispensable Are Records For Real Accomplishment.

The Experience of Cardinal Vaughan.

The 1916 National Conference of Catholic Charities, held last month at the Catholic University, emphasized some important and instructive points in regard to Catholic charitable activity. The necessity of real knowledge of the people to be dealt with, of the extent of their distress, and of the manner in which best to aid them—was in particular brought out by its discussions. It is coming more and more to be understood that Catholic charity cannot accomplish real good for those who are suffering from destitution unless it is conversant with what such people require and how widespread is their misery, corporal and spiritual. Accurate knowledge of these things must be gained from a study of those in destitution, from surveys of particular communities in which all social conditions are predominant, and from the keeping of statistics as to all these necessary items.

In the past, it must be confessed, there was a tendency among Catholics to strongly discount all such efforts as contrary to the true spirit of charitable work. At the present day, to a certain extent, the same tendency is to be found, though it is fast giving way to a more appreciative and enlightened view. All things, it is true, can indeed be carried too far—and so it is with this matter of systematization, and particularly of record-keeping. In many associations, where the idea of Catholic charity has long been lost sight of, it is beyond a doubt over-done, to the detriment of the work which is being carried on. But that statistics in regard to particular districts and classes of the people is a great and indispensable aid to the doing of good among them must finally be recognized.

It was so recognized by one whose name has stood out brilliantly in Catholic social activity. Those who have read the simple but attractive social stories of Olive Katherine Parr know how beautifully in "The Little Cardinal" the character of Cardinal Vaughan appears. His work for the little children has made him noteworthy even among those who did not appreciate his ideals and his efforts. In the seventeenth chapter of his "Life" of the Cardinal, J. G. Sneed-Cox has shown the prelate's work as Bishop of Salford "for the children's sake", and how he used statistics to advantage in that work.

The then Bishop had found that many children were suffering the loss of their faith in his diocese, partly through the ignorance of their parents and partly through the activities of proselytizing societies. These were especially the children of the very poor who could be weaned from their faith through the relief given to their poverty. Knowing that but little could be done without some accurate notion of the exact number of those thus affected and the definite causes for their defection, the Bishop called together the Chapter and announced the appointment of a board of inquiry to examine into the details of the case. The board was to discover how many children had lost their faith by reason, respectively of the neglect or death of their parents, the activities of proselytizing societies, and the workhouse system.

In February, 1885, the board was appointed; five months later it made its report, giving a mass of valuable data on the last two points, but recommending that the real extent of the problem could only be shown by a census of all the Catholics of the diocese. This the Bishop immediately ordered to be taken, although he realized full well the hugeness of the task. For in order to be adequate in any way, this census necessarily had to include those who were not regular

in their church attendance or affiliation. The results of the census, however, were well worth the effort that was made. They were of the greatest aid in the work that was to be undertaken. "By May in the following year, 1886, though the census was still far from complete, it was ascertained that out of an estimated population of 1,000,000 in Manchester and Salford 74,000 names had been registered. Out of these 64,000 had been carefully analyzed. At the annual Synod held in May, the Bishop, after explaining that by 'dangerous cases' were meant unusual danger to faith and morals, said: 'The total number of dangerous cases under sixteen years of age amounted to 8,445. Of these 2,653 children were considered in extreme danger, as never attending church or a Catholic school, or as hopelessly having bad parents.' (Life of Cardinal Vaughan, 1910, p. 406). The necessity of accurate information was indicated by the fact that only 196 cases 'in danger' between the ages of 16 and 21 years were known to the clergy, as compared to 8,445 under the former age.

The memorable rescue work which resulted from the facts thus discovered is well known to the student of Catholic charity. It pointed to Bishop Vaughan as the Apostle of the Children, a worthy successor later on to the great "social Cardinal", Henry Edward Manning. It contains the little remainder to other Catholics engaged in the spiritual and corporal works of mercy that today they must not look too much askance at the keeping of necessary statistics in their endeavors. Happily, the National Conference of Catholic Charities, in its discussions, reiterated this fact for them.

C. B. of C. V.

Famine Predicted In Ireland

New York, October 13th, 1916: "Recruiting in Ireland is a complete failure" said William D. Mahon, president of the International Amalgamated Association of Street and Electric Railway Employees who has just returned from a visit there.

"Even in districts where enlistments were numerous a year ago no recruits have been obtained since the revolution last April. The spirit of the people of Dublin, Cork and Kerry, where I had every opportunity to elicit their opinion, is bitterly anti-English and they lose no opportunity of showing their resentment towards the government and the politicians who have so shamelessly deceived them. This feeling is not confined to any section of the people.

During my stay in Dublin the Daily Independent of that city published in its editorial columns a powerful arraignment of the Irish Party, protesting against its neglect of Irish interests, its utter subordination of Irish to imperial needs, its indecision and manifest incapacity in face of the crisis which confronted the Irish people, and calling for a definite, constructive Irish policy as an alternative to the present chaotic condition, which is the direct result of the Party's inaction.

When I left Cork arrangements were being made for a monster demonstration against the high cost of living, which it was hoped would spur the Party into adopting a more aggressive and progressive policy or else complete withdrawal from Westminster.

The whole country has swung over to Sinn Fein. As a prominent merchant said to me in Cork, "If I only knew what Sinn Fein really was, I'd have been right with the rebels, but I found out too late." This seems to express the general sentiment of the country.

Questioned as to the accuracy of Mr. Redmond's recent estimate that almost 6,000 recruits had enlisted since May 1st, Mr. Mahon smiled. "I don't believe it," he said. "Where would they get them from? Certainly not from any part of Ireland I visited. recruit nowadays is a rare sight indeed."

The principal topic of discussion everywhere in Ireland is the threatened conscription of her fighting men. If conscription is enforced there will be another uprising far more widespread and formidable than the last. The whole race is a unit against it and will resist it to the end. If the Irish must die they prefer to meet their deaths in Ireland. The situation in this respect is an extremely dangerous one.

Another element of dangers lies in the threatened food shortage. Prices now average 100 per cent over earlier war prices. History is repeating itself in this connection; Ireland is being starved, drained of her food supply to feed the English populace. Considerably more than 50 per cent of the English live stock imports are from Ireland; this condition has prevailed for some time and will inevitably bring about famine conditions, under cover of which conscription will be attempted. The realization of their impending danger has stirred the people as they have never been aroused. She, as well as Mother, taught me to love and practice it always. This took but a few moments to say but it made a great impression on all the young men. "Why, our Rose of the Rosary," Miss Fitzsimons said Dr. Dowd, "surely I will appreciate my rosary now more than ever. I can't say I will, like your saintly grandmother, though, but I will do my best," at which they all laughed.

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News From Ireland

Dr. Dundon had an enthusiastic reception at Borris, Carlow, on his return from incarceration in England.

Married—September 7, at the Pro Cathedral, Marlboro street, by the Rev. T. Murphy, cousin of the bride, assisted by the Rev. Father Byrne, Pro-Cathedral, Patrick Carey, second son of the late Laurence Carey, Streamstown, Malabide, to Nellie, fourth daughter of Mr. and Mrs. James Hogan, Drusha, Bagnalstown, County Carlow.

Kilrush U. C. passed a vote of condolence to P. J. Boyle, "Kilrush Herald," on the death of his wife.

Died—Daniel O'Gorman, customs officer, Kingstown, aged 22, eldest and beloved son of William O'Gorman, J. P., Newtown house, Carrigahol, County Clare, at St. Michael's hospital, Kingstown.

Married—At Arklow church, by Rev. Father Manning, C. C., Patrick J., eldest son of the late Hugh O'Donnell, ex-Sergeant R. I. C., Termon, County Donegal, to Bridget, eldest daughter of Andrew Donohue, late of Clare.

The death took place at Festinon of Mrs. Mary Burke, aged 102. Her husband died six years ago at the same age.

The late Rev. M. O'Callaghan, St. Vincent's, Sunday's Well, Cork, left an estate of £709. He left £190 to St. Vincent's, and the residue for the celebration of Masses for the repose of his soul.

Married—At St. Eugene's Cathedral, Derry, by the Rev. J. O'Doherty, C. C., assisted by the Rev. T. J. Doyle, B. A., B. D., professor, St. Columba's College, Derry, Seaghan E., son of the late Edward Irwin Campbell, esq., Dublin, to Noenin, daughter of the late John McDevette, esq., Derry.

"Truth's" Dublin correspondent writes: "The story is told that Sir Robert Chalmers, late Under Secretary, on bidding farewell to Ireland said: 'I came here knowing nothing of Ireland. I leave, after an official stay of several weeks, knowing less.' The correspondent adds: 'It is presumed that his successor will be an Irishman, with an official knowledge of the intricacies of Irish affairs all over the country.'"

Dr. W. B. Hayes has tendered his resignation as surgeon to Kerry County Infirmary, and Dr. Shanahan, Tralee, has been appointed pending the election of a successor.

Died—September 12, at his residence, Henry street, Kenmare, Daniel J. Sullivan, merchant.

T. C. Carroll, manager for Messrs. Eason, at the Curragh, has been presented by his friends with a silver salver on his leaving to open business in Neagh.

Died—September 8, at the Poor Clare Convent, Lutterworth, Leicestershire, in the fourth year of her religious profession, Sister Mary Anthony (Sullivan), fourth daughter of the late Thomas Sullivan, Ballagh, Riverstown, Birr, Kings county.

Most Rev. Dr. Hoare celebrated nuptial Mass and officiated in St. Mel's Cathedral, Longford, at the marriage of T. McDonnell, son of the late A. McDonnell, Mullingar, and Miss A. M. Farrell, youngest daughter of J. P. Farrell, M. P.

Rev. A. Waldron, P. P., who has died at Sydney, N. S. W., was the eldest son of M. Waldron, Ballyhaunis, and was ordained seventeen years ago.

Died—September 12, James Gough, 90 Phibeborough road, formerly Balbagan.

Weekly Church Calendar

- Nineteenth Sunday after Pentecost.
- Gospel, St. Matt. xxii. 1-14.
- S. 22. St. Mello, B. C.
- M. 23. St. John Capistran.
- T. 24. St. Raphael, Archangel.
- W. 25. SS. Chrysanthus & Daria, M.M.
- Th. 26. St. Evaristus, P. M.
- F. 27. St. Frumentius, B. C.
- S. 28. SS. Simon and Jude, Apostles.

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