

True Nobility

BY E. M. MCCARTHY

Continued from last week.

Oh! what a wonderful calling! What dignity Christ bestows upon those whom he calls. Mother you must pray for me that I may win in this great battle. His father had just stepped in and had heard Arthur's eloquence. He said, "My son, I hope I may have the happiness of hearing of your sermons, and that they will be as full of zeal as those few words were. Remember the Randel's are a grand old family. We have given to God many priests, bishops and archbishops. They are doing Christ's work not only in England their country, but all over Europe, and I am indeed honored, knowing my only child has received that great call."

During the next few weeks they had the house party. It was the last before Arthur's departure, and it certainly was the greatest they ever had. His mother spared nothing to make it enjoyable. They had invited only the elite, and for a week the round of pleasure continued, riding and driving through the vast beautiful grounds and country, ending with a hop in the evening. On the last evening between the dances Arthur asked Clara to go out for a breath of fresh air. Then he told her his great desire: "And I hope, Clara, my little playmate, you will pray for my success, and I ask a special favor of you, be with my mother as much as you can. Be a sister to me and a daughter to her. I know she will miss me greatly. But Clara, Jesus has called me, and I will do his noble work as faithfully as I can. You will pray for me, Clara, won't you?"

"You know I will, Arthur," she replied, "and may you never falter in your great work. Always consider your high calling not an ordinary soldier's call—but to fight the battle of Christ, winning souls for Him. The devil and the world are crying out for souls, but our Saviour on the Cross says, 'I thirst'—not for water, but for souls. He has the right to every soul. He has created and he has created them all," nobly said Clara, "and I feel to-night that God has some special work in his vineyard for you to do. Pray for light, and He will guide you."

As they entered the broad hall, music and laughter greeted them, but on their faces was written peace and high and lofty thoughts.

A few days later Arthur was off and was hard at work with his studies. Only at vacation time did he return home. Oh, how his father and mother enjoyed his home coming, and Clara—certainly she was beginning her Divine Master's work—she was with Mrs. Randel a great deal and her splendid example was having an influence. She was not quite so worldly and visited the poor and the sick, and now her beautiful drawing room was arranged once a week for the Red Cross workers, and she and Clara were as busy as they could be. Days seemed too short.

"Why," Mrs. Randel said to Clara one day, "I never knew how much one could do. Clara dear, I sometimes feel, particularly when we visit the sick, that you will leave me some day like Arthur. I have watched the faces of those in the hospital, and when they see you they forget their sufferings, and the dear little ones in the nursery, you make them so happy and I feel so happy myself." A soft, sweet smile lit up Clara's fair face. "Oh!" cried Mrs. Randel, "don't tell me you are going to leave me, I just don't feel I can let you go."

But dear Clara said when she could speak. "If God deigns to call me to work for His poor and the sick little ones, you, I am sure, would be the first one to say, 'Go, by all means.' You see how much work there is done by those noble souls who give their lives for Christ's work, and you see how much more there is to be done. Our Lord said, 'The harvest is great, but the laborers are few.' And she added, thoughtfully, "I feel as if He said that to me, and my heart is long-

ing to serve Him. I cannot see our sweet Lord carrying His heavy cross up the steep hill of Calvary without helping Him, and you know His loving Heart rewards even a cup of cold water given in His name."

Clara looked like an angel; her beautiful face was lit up with the fire of God's love within. Tears of perfect resignation came into the eyes of Mrs. Randel as she said, "God's will, not mine, be done." Clara went on, "In a short time now Arthur will be ordained. Just think, only a few years ago Arthur received the call. How quickly the years glide by! I would have gone then, but I felt I must stay awhile with you. In two years he will be a priest of God. Oh, what a blessing and a privilege for you." "Yes, dear," Mrs. Randel answered, "and I feel that now."

In the following June Clara entered the noviate of the Sisters of Charity, and nearly every day Mrs. Randel drove there to see her. Through the advice of Clara, she took a splendid looking young boy, whose parents were dead, to educate. He was just recovering from scarlet fever. When he came in to see her, her heart went out to him, he looked so much like Arthur when a boy.

"And the Years Glide By." Arthur is home, stationed at the Paulist Fathers on account of the failing health of his mother. Every day he is with her. She goes some times to hear his sermons. The first time she heard him preach, the joy which filled her heart was so great that she said to him afterwards: "It repaid me a hundred-fold for your loss." Every day she is able she and his father assist at Father Arthur's mass. What joy he gives them! His father is very liberal with him, for Father Arthur visits his daily the blind, sick and poor. They are so happy when he comes to them. His voice is tender and kind to the poor sinner; and he is like his Master, saying to them: "Have hope and confidence in Jesus goodness; if you are truly repentant. 'Though your sins be as red as scarlet I shall make them as white as snow.'"

His mother has just had a hemorrhage of the lungs; the doctor had told them it would come, her lungs were so weak. As Arthur raised his dear little mother up, he cried, "Oh, mother dear, I wish I could do something for you." "He could not keep his tears back." "My son, you have me so very happy, and I thank God for you," she said, "you will win souls to Jesus side and I will always pray for you." Her husband was on the other side. She turned to him saying, "My loved husband, do not forget to pray for me, and I will meet you before God's throne."

June again, and the feast of the dear Sacred Heart! Father Randel had just finished his morning Mass, and he and his father are going with fresh roses for his mother's grave.

Father Martin has been thinking of repairing the old chapel and building an addition to the boys' school. Mr. Randel while waiting for Arthur, hears the architect say, "It would not do, the structure is not good, it is too old." Was it an inspiration? He turned to the architect, saying, "How much would it cost to tear the building down and build a new one?" Father Martin said that would be impossible just now. "Well, let him give you a figure on it."

Then Arthur and he drove to the cemetery. As they rode along his father said, "Do you know, Arthur, I would like our home made into a splendid church, with a college attached." "No, while you live, father," he said, "if you wish it after, then I would be delighted."

"No, no, no, my boy," his father said, "let me do something I wish this done at once." His father had his way and just as soon as possible the beautiful edifice was completed and dear Father Martin and his boys were transferred to the splendid and commodious home.

Father Martin was very happy, for, as he said, "Everything is so comfortable; it's just a little thoughtfully, 'I feel as if He said that to me, and my heart is long-

or himself so he could attend Mass every morning; everything was the very latest. The lawns and the gardens never seemed so beautiful as this year. Mr. Randel was so happy. He loved the chapel, and oh! the picture of the risen Lord, the same which filled the heart of his son and inspired him to "Leave all and follow Me," charmed him and filled him with the peace that no one but Jesus could give. The glorious saints in Heaven know just such great souls as theirs, of True Nobility.

[The End.]

Foreign Mission News

The Propagation of the Faith Society
343 Lexington Ave., New York City

A LESSON IN SELF-DENIAL.

Describing himself as a poor native missionary, Fr. Joseph Kin, Lazarist, makes a plea for his mission at Hu Kow Shien, where he has been for four years. When he arrived he found only a little house for the priest, but no chapel, school or catechuminate. Everything was to be built, but with what? Not with the money in Fr. Kin's pocket, because he did not have any except the tiny sum allowed him for personal expenses.

But he felt Providence designed the post to accomplish some good works, so he made up his mind to save something, even out of his microscopic allowance. At the end of two years, by heroic self-denial, he was able to secure a place about ten yards square, which he dignified by the name of catechuminate. As a result, thirty adults have been baptized, which consoled him for all his privation. He now dreams of a school, but surely someone will help this faithful native apostle to open it with less suffering than his first venture.

AN IRISH PRIEST IN AFRICA.

Rev. H. A. Gogarty, C. S. Sp., is attached to the Zanzibar mission, East Africa, and is one of the sons Ireland has given to the apostolic field. He has formed a good idea of our Catholics, for he says:

"Americans are, indeed, very generous, judging from something I saw about the help they are giving us. I hope my own dear countrymen from holy Ireland are not behind others.

"Might I recommend to their care the new church at Mombasa? The other day a sad accident happened when, owing to defective cement or some other fault in the materials, the tower fell. Happily, no one is injured. His Lordship, Bishop Neville, will be very much upset. I am afraid he is away at present. His heart was very much set on this new church for the rapidly growing port and town of Mombasa."

NO "RICELESS" DAYS IN INDIA.

If we are inclined to find fault with our various meatless, wheatless, sweetless days, we should read this experience of a missionary in India, which appears in the English Catholic Missions, and learn something about monotony in diet.

"When does a missionary have his meals?" says a Madura missionary. "Poor meals! there is no fixed hour for them, and they are very sketchy. Rice and water, seasoned (at dinner time) with spices sauce or pepper water by way of food. In this way I have eaten rice 8,640 times in a dozen years! Occasionally a few native vegetables, a bit of mutton or chicken, and, at the seaside, fish, vary the monotony. Beef or veal are never eaten. Being sacred animals, the bovine race is protected with idolatrous zeal, a prejudice which a missionary would never think of hurting on account of the dislike, and even disgust, with which he would be looked upon by a superstitious pagan people. Did he not come among them to win their hearts to Jesus Christ, not to alienate?"

Catholics may not have the wealth that is to be found among the members of some of the Pro-

testant sects; they doubtless have expenses which Protestants are not called upon to meet; but even a mite from each one would suffice to keep the light of Faith burning in the vast, pagan and heathen countries, where the brave soldiers of Christ are working so valiantly to extend His Kingdom.

Late News of Ireland

Carlow.

J. A. Kehoe, J. P.; has been appointed a member of the Carlow County Council.

At her residence, Slaney Hotel, Tullow, the death took place of Ellen (Ellie) Lennon.

Cork.

J. Hickey, a native of Millstreet, was accidentally killed by a goods train at Glanmire station, Cork.

The Dial Diesse Committee of the Gaelic League for the coming year will be M. Hickey, J. P., New-castle, Clonmel, president; Rev. J. Walsh, C. C., Clonmel, and M. O'Ryan, D. C. Ballymacarberry, vice presidents; M. O'Connor, Carrick-on-Suir, secretary; and P. Brett, Waterford, treasurer.

It is understood that the "Freeman's Journal" Co. has disposed of its site in Princes street, Dublin, to a Cinema Syndicate for £12,000. The sale carries with it the right of the purchaser to grant of £21,000 for re-building purposes.

Died—At St. Mary's Dominican Convent, Cabra, Sister Mary Agatha Teresa M'Swiggan, at the age of 31. The deceased was a niece of Father M'Swiggan, P. P., Chabellized.—At the Presentation Convent, Lucan, Dublin, Sister Mary Gonzaga Macken, in the 36th year of her religious life.

Kerry.

Rev. P. J. Quitter, Hassop, Derby, who died suddenly a short time ago, aged 43, was a native of Kerry.

At the R. C. Cathedral, Norwich, by the Rev. Father Parker, George L. Horne, of Norwich was married to Marie J., eldest daughter of Mrs. Fitzgerald and the late John J. Fitzgerald, Imperial Hotel, Casaleland.

Limerick.

Limerick's new mayor, Councilor H. O'Mara, has been installed in office.

M. O'Brien, B. C., has resigned from Limerick Corporation.

Died—At his residence, Askatoon, James Sheehan, victualler.—In Limerick, in his 80th year, Major T. G. Mawe.

Mayo.

M. J. Ryan, agent, Bank of Ireland, Castlebar, has been promoted to inspector.

The Papal Benediction was conveyed to Canon John Canning, and imparted to his people, on the occasion of his silver jubilee as a parish priest, celebrated at Ballyhaunis, when an address was presented by parishioners. The ladies of the town also presented an album and set of vestments to the Canon.

Tippahary.

No candidate ineligible for military service having applied by the Clonmel Guardians of Dr. P. Stokes for the Kiltinan dispensary district was sanctioned by the L. G. B. for the remaining period of the war.

Tyrone.

At a largely attended meeting of Rooksey, near Gorton, Rev. J. Coyle, C. C., presiding, it was decided to form a branch of the Gaelic League for the district.

Col. John Staples Irwin, C. B., of Howard Terrace, Dungannon, who died on December 21, left £4,454.

Westmeath.

The Most Rev. Dr. Gaughran has given £300 to the Mullingar Convent Fund.

Wexford.

Rev. Thomas Quigley, C. C. New Ross, has been appointed P. P., Blackwater.

Died—In a Dublin Hospital, Mary, widow of the late Phelim O'Neil, eldest daughter of the late Owen Byrne, Clonskerkin.

Send us your job printing.

JOHN REDMOND DIES FOLLOWING AN OPERATION

Had Led Home Rule Battles For Quarter of Century.

London, March 6.—John Redmond, leader of the Irish party in the House of Commons and long known as the "Stormy Petrel" because of his continued and vehement efforts for Irish home rule, died to-day [Wednesday], following an operation on Saturday. His surgeons said that the operation was of a serious nature, but that death was caused by heart trouble.

In the death of Redmond, Ireland has lost a great leader, who for twenty years has led Ireland's fight for liberty. In his capacity as chairman of the Irish party—the Nationalists—he brought about the formation of the Irish convention, in July, 1917. The convention was for the purpose of devising a system of government for Ireland. With the breaking out of the war in 1914, he took a firm stand in support of the British government and maintained his loyal position to the end.

Redmond won great honors by his unquestioned loyalty, though he never hesitated in his life to struggle for the uplifting of Ireland. David Lloyd-George, the British premier, has praised him highly. Cardinal Gibbons and other high ecclesiastical officials also have lauded him. His stand in the Sinn Fein matter won him the enmity of that organization.



John Redmond

As spokesman of the Irish people Redmond dealt wisely and well with Premier Lloyd George and other officials in accepting a plan for the calling of the Irish convention which brought together Irishmen of all parties. Having toured the United States in 1908 and again in 1910, he also toured Australia in the interests of his party and it was there that he met Premier Lloyd-George.

Irish constituencies in Parliament have been represented almost continuously by Redmond since 1881. He was a close friend of C. S. Parnell, and at the fall of Parnell as a leader, he became the moving spirit of the Parnellites. For eight years the Irish members of Parliament were divided with Redmond leading one faction and Justin McCarthy at the head of the other. But at the close of the eight-year period Redmond found himself the recognized chief of the party.

Redmond was born in Waterford in 1851, and educated at Trinity College, Dublin. In 1886 he was called to the English bar, and the following year was admitted to the Irish bar. His father was W. A. Redmond, member of Parliament from Wexford. He was of Anglo-Norman stock.

A WIDE-AWAKE PRIEST.

Rev. Joseph C. Linsmeier, pastor of the Sacred Heart Church, Dunkirk, N. Y., remembers the Catholic press effectively while taking his parish census. At each house he asks: "Do you subscribe for a Catholic paper?" and if the answer is "No," he recommends a paper and solicits the subscription himself.

In England, an Anglican canon has been appointed Anglican Bishop of an Anglican diocese, who does not believe in the divinity of Christ. Such is Peterless church.

A. O. H.

Will Celebrate Feast of St. Patrick

On account of St. Patrick's day falling in Passion Week the A. O. H., will not hold any festive gathering in honor of Ireland's Apostle, until after Easter, but will celebrate the feast of their patron by receiving Holy Communion in a body at the Cathedral at the 7:30 mass on St. Patrick's morning.

The various divisions of Monroe County will assemble in the Cathedral hall at 7 a. m. and report to their division secretaries who will report all absentees to the County Board.

According to the Constitution of the order the county president is authorized to appoint one Sunday each year in which the members will receive in a body and Co. President Ryan has appointed Sunday, March 17th, accordingly.

The County President has initiated a series of lectures on phases in Irish history to be delivered at regular meetings of the county board to which all the members of the order are invited.

Brother Edward Moriarty delivered the first of the series at the last meeting and gave an instructive and interesting account of that phase of the Danish invasion when Malachi wore the collar of gold that he won from the proud invader.

A lecture will be delivered at the next meeting by Martin K. Fensel of Division No. 1, and will deal with "Ireland under the Penal Code."

INVENTOR OF PRINTING.

The greatest invention of all time, and one of the greatest incidents in the Christian era was the invention of printing, says a writer in The Extension Magazine. Without it all other inventions would have been of little avail, as the knowledge of them and the principles on which they were constructed would have been the property of a chosen few. The art of printing has been an indispensable factor in the education of the people. Culture and progress ceased to be an aristocratic privilege with the invention of the printing press.

For this great invention the world is indebted to a Catholic, Henne-Gansfleisch zur Laden, commonly called John Gutenberg, the name being derived from the house inhabited by his father and his paternal ancestors.

He died at Mainz about the end of the year 1467 and was buried at a Tertiary in the Franciscan church of that city.

WEEKLY CHURCH CALENDAR

March, St. Joseph's Month.

4th Sunday of Lent

- 10 S The 40 Martyrs of Sebaste
- 11 M St. Eulogius M.
- 12 T St. Gregory the Great P.
- 13 W St. Euphrasia V. [Fast]
- 14 T St. Matilda W.
- 15 F St. Longinus M. [Fast]
- 16 S St. Herbert Bp. C.

PRIEST KNITTER.

Terre Haute, Ind., claims to have the champion priest-knitter of the country. One of the three boxes of knitted garments, shipped recently by the local Red Cross Chapter, contained forty-eight sweaters made by Rev. Joseph Beckert, chaplain of St. Anthony Hospital. Father Beckert made the sweaters since Christmas.

Church Events For March.

Holy days of Obligation: None. Days of Abstinence (besides Fridays), see Lenten Regulations. Sunday, March 17th, is Passion Sunday.

Sunday, March 17th, St. Patrick's Day.

Tuesday, March 19th, Feast of St. Joseph.

Monday, March 25, Annunciation of the Blessed Virgin.

Sunday, March 31, Easter Sunday.