

**Prince Of The House Of God.**

BY E. M. MCCARTHY

[Continued from last week]  
St. Joseph pressed the wonderful infant King to his heart which was almost bursting with joy and thanksgiving that his Lord should thus show so many great blessings and always at the opportune time. At a sign from the Virgin Mother, Joseph laid Jesus in His little crib, and the angels sang a soft slumber song. Many times the angels ministered unto the Holy Family and were seen visibly by them. Thus the perilous journey was made until the land of Egypt was reached.

The next meeting of the Perpetual Help Society was two weeks from St. Joseph's day, and on the invitation of the members, Countess Caraciolo was invited to give another talk on St. Joseph. "Why, my friends," she responded, "it will give me great pleasure to do so, and I hope we will love and imitate this greatest of saints."

"Some one said to her: 'Countess Caraciolo, will you please tell us in your next talk something about the marriage of our Blessed Lady and St. Joseph?'"

"Oh, yes," she replied, "I will, and I assure you, ladies, that St. Joseph will help you if your lovers or husbands are in danger. Pray to him, and as he guided the footsteps of Jesus, he will protect your dear ones, and bring them safely to you. I can say this to you, my friends, from personal experience."

"Oh," cried the girls, particularly those who were near her in the center of the hall, "do tell us, do tell us."  
"Not now girls, but I will some time."  
One sweet faced girl said, "Countess, please do tell us in your next talk."  
"Well, I promise you, my little one, I will."

All smiled as they said, "Well, Marie always obtains what she asks."  
The Countess replied laughingly, "I think it because she asks with such confidence."  
The following evening the friends of Count Caraciolo were to be at his home for dinner. Count Raffo could not be there on account of a slight illness, so he said to Count Joseph, "have our friends just as if I were there, and do have a good time. I am sorry I have to miss it. The loss is mine, you know. I will be with you at our next."

As the evening passed the gentlemen all felt the absence of Count Raffo, who was always so congenial and full of wit and humor. Count Joseph was always the perfect host—never at a loss to keep his guests entertained.  
While he was telling an incident which happened in Florence Mr. Clementi said, "Count, do tell us something of your own romance in Florence—it seems to me it is the land of romance."

"Oh," said Count Joseph, "when I look back into the past, I marvel at the treachery of a friend—at least a supposed friend. You all knew Duke Cardilio."  
They all cried: "Indeed we do know him." One said, "Why he was a regular Diavolo."  
"Well, I guess he was," replied Count Joseph, but the strange part of it was he seemed to be a friend to me. Well, I never thought a man could be so treacherous as he proved. He lived, you remember, up in Fiesole near the villa of my wife's father, Duke Lucia's home, so when they were children sometimes they met. The Countess, my wife, never liked him even when he was young, though much older than she and her brother. Then Lenora went to Rome to school and did not see him for some years. When she returned, he did his best to call, and he and his father tried to arrange a marriage between them with her father. Lenora said 'No' decidedly to all their overtures. She told Duke Cardilio in the presence of his father and her own she did not

and could not ever love him or become his wife. From that time until we left Florence he never ceased his pleadings and threats. The coward! he made his boast at the Club that he would marry her willingly or not. My cousin, a charming young girl, and a dear friend and schoolmate of hers, came to visit my mother. Then for the first time we met, as she and her brother came to call on my cousin. I never can forget that day. I loved her the moment I saw her, and, oh! my friends she was beautiful. Her soft brown eyes looked into my very soul. Her hair was like her eyes—brown—and hung in long thick curls about her Madonna-like face. And strange to say, her brother fell in love with my cousin, so you can imagine we four were as much together that summer as we possibly could be, and we became engaged at about the same time. Duke Lucia announced the engagement of his daughter and son at a grand military ball at his beautiful home. Everything was going on fine and everybody seemed to be so happy! I stepped out on the veranda to enjoy a few moments with Lenora who was hurrying to come to me, when a shot tore a hole in the wrap I had on my arm to throw over the shoulders of my darling. Just then she came out. I had no fear for myself, but for her. She would not let me go after the wound. Her little hands held me like a vise. Well did she know who the treacherous one was! We hurried into the house as soon as possible. Nearly everyone heard the shot, and, of course, were frightened and excited. We explained to Lenora's father and brother, and made light of it as we could under the circumstances. Lenora was almost overcome when she saw the rent in the wrap.

"Oh," she exclaimed, "how close, a little nearer and you would have been killed my love." St. Joseph shielded you, for last night I was troubled in a dream about you, and I implored him to protect you in a special manner to-day.

Just then Count Raffo came in. We were in a room adjoining the ball room. He told her brother as soon as he saw him to have the musicians play and the ball go on. In a few minutes every one was whirling with the lovely music.

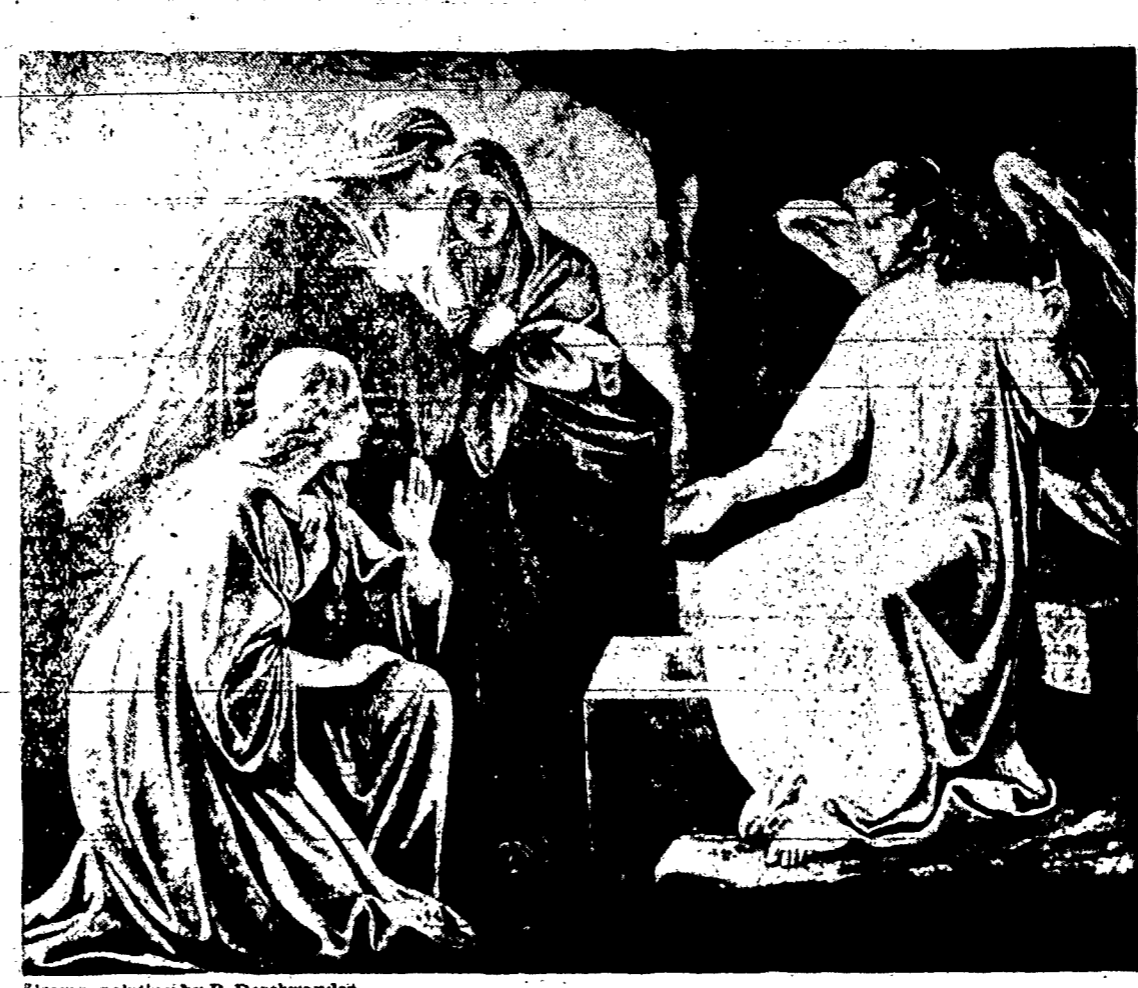
As soon as I saw Count Raffo I knew he was controlling himself, but something was wrong. He went over to him and took his hand and as I did I saw blood trickling down it. "My God, Oscar, what is this?" I asked.  
"Hush, Joseph, it's nothing much."

I called one of the waiters and had the doors closed. I made him sit down and I took off his coat. He had had one of the servants bind up a long gash in his arm, but it commenced to bleed again.  
[To be continued.]

**Sick Priest Administers Last Sacraments**

A very edifying incident took place recently at Camp Sevier, Greenville, S. C. One of the soldier boys had become seriously ill. After every remedy known to the medical profession had been tried in vain, the camp authorities notified the parents of their boy's condition. They wired back immediately to secure the services of a priest, and, when the difficulty of obtaining one was made known, the mother's anxiety became extreme.

At the time there was but one priest appointed for the camp, Rev. Thomas Hayden, Knights of Columbus chaplain, but he was confined to bed because of an operation. By accident he heard of the boy's plight, and, despite the remonstrances of the nurse, he was wrapped in blankets and carried by soldiers to the boy's bedside, where, unmindful of his own weak condition, he administered the Last Sacraments. The zeal of the priest, the mother's faith and the sentiments of the dying soldier boy have left a deep impression.



From a painting by P. Deschanden

**He Is Risen**

**Fifteen Million Dollars To Be Spent by K. of C.**

For the information of the public which contributed so generously to the recent Knights of Columbus War Fund drive, the status of the war work on the part of the order up to the present time is given officially by John H. Reddin of Denver, a member of the supreme directorate, as follows:

In the United States: Eighty buildings completed in operation in the various campaigns; eighteen additional buildings under way or authorized, awaiting timber or now at work in the buildings; 53 volunteer chaplains maintained by the Knights of Columbus at the buildings in this country.

Overseas: Over twenty Knights of Columbus clubs and huts established in the most important camps of the American Expeditionary forces; 8 volunteer chaplains maintained by the Knights of Columbus; additional volunteer chaplains being sent over as rapidly as furnished by the hierarchy for early and extensive work abroad at all points where needed.

About two months ago a program and budget were prepared which showed that up to December 1, 1918, about \$7,500,000 would be required to carry on the work in this country and overseas. Since that time, additional information received as to the developments which will necessitate more buildings in the various cantonments, encampments, camps, naval stations and miscellaneous camps and at different units of the service, both here and overseas, would appear to render necessary an amount approximating least \$10,000,000.

Herewith is given summarized statement:

Construction and equipment	\$1,182,190
Operation	538,422
Chaplains, secretaries, stationery	1,134,050
Community and welfare work (outside camps)	386,000
Administration	67,000
For extension work	335,000
Total	\$3,652,662
For work Overseas	\$5,674,860
For extension of work	681,000
Total	\$6,355,860
Grand Total	\$10,008,522

It is obviously difficult to estimate at this time the amount required to carry on the work up to July 1, 1919, but from all information at hand, the Supreme Officers of the Order are convinced that it will require an additional \$5,000,000 making the total budget from the beginning up to July 1, 1919, approximately \$15,000,000. Unless there is some unexpected development of considerable magnitude of which, of course, there is always the possibility, it is felt that this sum will suffice.

There has been paid into the National Knights of Columbus War Fund up to March 8 at the New Haven office, a total of \$3,984,899.43. It is estimated that this sum will be increased by May 1st to the extent of \$2,200,000 as the result of campaigns completed or in process in a dozen or more cities and states. This would make a grand total at that time close to \$6,000,000. Other campaigns contemplated in the very near future such as the Archdiocese of New York and the Archdiocese of Boston are reasonably certain to make the Knights of Columbus National War Fund reach an aggregate total by July 1, coming, of between eight and nine million dollars.

**Foreign Mission News**

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

**THE CLEVER JAPANESE WAY.**

No one can accuse the Japanese people of being dull-witted. The little brown men have a way all their own of solving difficulties. Who, indeed, but a son of the Flowery Kingdom would think of this ingenious method of catching a thief:

"Weary from a long journey in the hot sun of midsummer, a cloth merchant stopped to rest at the foot of a wayside statue of Buddha, and fell asleep. During his slumbers some thieves relieved him of all his goods. Awakening, the merchant discovered his loss, and rushed in distress to the police, who, in turn, advised him to go to the magistrate. That worthy directed the immense stone statue of Buddha, near which the merchant had slept, be brought to the court of his dwelling. A great number of buffaloes were needed to drag the statue to the courtyard, and in wonder at the event a crowd of people followed to see what was about to happen. They had no sooner entered the courtyard than the magistrate ordered the gates closed and locked.

"Toward midnight the magistrate addressed the prisoners and stated that no one would be allowed to leave until he paid ransom of a piece of cloth. Paper and ink was furnished each one, that he might send an order home.

"This was done, and by morning a quantity of cloth was presented to the magistrate. The merchant was asked to identify his goods. This he was able to do, the malefactors were discovered and delivered to the punishment they deserved."

**THEIR NEED IS GREAT.**

Poor missionaries, how heavy is the cross they are carrying up the steep slopes of Calvary! How truly do they deserve the name of "other Christs!" Shall we, like the Jews of old, stand aside in our indifference and coldness of heart, and not raise our hand to help lighten their burden? Shall we let them struggle on until they fall beneath the cruel weight, they, the leaders of their little flocks, without whose care countless souls will be lost to Christ?

God forbid! Let us rather imitate the Magdalen Veronica and other faithful friends of Christ, who did everything in their power to relieve the sufferings of Our Lord in His journey to Calvary, for the slightest aid we render to His afflicted missionaries we render to Him, and He will reward it even in this world a hundred-fold.

Not only Philadelphia, but the mission cause, has sustained a great loss in the death of Archbishop Prendergast. He was dearly loved, and that some of his flock have found an appropriate way of remembering him is shown by this statement from the Diocesan Director of the Propagation of the Faith:

"We are pleased to report that many, very many, offerings in memory of our late Archbishop have been sent us by the good people of this diocese. And 'tis a beautiful sentiment this, one that redounds to the credit of priests and people alike, this practical expression of love of our people for the good and kind Archbishop who is gone."

Poor China! was ever a country more pitilessly scourged? Hardly have the waters of a destructive flood subsided when a period of drought sets in, and this is followed by famine and plague. And the saddest part of it is that the world at the present time is so occupied with this gigantic war that very little attention is paid to the sufferings of a people so far away, when there are so many, many calls for assistance much nearer home."

**Late News of Ireland**

Cork.

Messrs. Michael Donohoe and Sons, auctioneers, Ballyellin, have sold for Rev. J. Kearney, C. C., Newbridge, a farm of 216 statute acres at Ballymoon, Bagenalstown, for £5,210. M. Shella, Market Square, Bagenalstown, was the purchaser.

Cork.

Very Rev. Canon O'Connor, P. P. V. F., unveiled in Midleton G. Y. M. S. Hall a portrait in oils by J. Power, a local artist, of the late Ven. Archdeacon Huteh, president of the Society for twenty-five years.

Midleton Urban Council and the local division A. O. H., have decided to present addresses to Rev. Francis Murphy, C. C., who has been appointed P. P. of Glantane.

W. F. O'Connor, solicitor has been re-appointed High Sheriff for Cork.

Very Rev. Father Thomas, O. S. F. C., Cork, settled the Youghal labor dispute, it being agreed that those in receipt of from 10s to 24s, weekly get an increase of 4s, and those earning 8s. to 10s. a 2s. increase.

The death has occurred in Cork, of William Power, who was for forty years with the firm of Messrs. Daly, wholesale grocers, Academy street, and was secretary of the Cork and South of Ireland Travelers' Association. John Fitzgerald, 35, farmer, Skibbereen has been found drowned in a well in his own land.

Dublin.

At the Dublin Corporation meeting arising out of the Dublin Waterworks Committee's report as to the illness of Fireman Redmond, P. T. Daly said, during the rising Redmond was up in the escape in Harrcourt street, and whilst the burglar was peeping one another he was between both their fires. He should be better dealt with than sent out with 6s a week.

Died—February 19, at her residence, 20 Botanic avenue, Drumcondra, Fanny, wife of Michael Keegan.—At 7 St. Lawrence road, Clontarf, Elizabeth Keegan.

Kerry.

The death occurred at his residence, Kilmoley, on Wednesday, February 13, of William Fitzgerald, ex-National Teacher, at the grand old age of 98 years. Deceased had been enjoying his pension for the past 30 years, and preserved his splendid intellect unimpaired up to the last. He was father of Very Rev. P. J. Fitzgerald, Adm., Killarney and of Dr. Fitzgerald, Drumcondra, Dublin and father-in-law of W. B. Lawlor, N. T., Kilmoley. Two daughters of deceased live at Waterbury, Conn. Killarney Urban Council passed a vote of sympathy with Father Fitzgerald and adjourned the meeting.

Died—Timothy J. Egan, proprietor International Hotel, Killarney; Mrs. O'Connor wife of T. M. O'Connor, J. P., Tarbet Island.

Limerick.

The death of Mrs. Honora McCarthy, Mount Collins, Limerick, in her 96th year, removes a descendant of the great O'Mahony, of Brosna and Mount Collins, and of the O'Doherty's, still extensive landholders. Count Daniel O'Mahony saw service at Cremona. She had vivid recollections of local episodes connected with the '45, '67 and Land League movements. She was a lifelong Gaelic speaker.

The consecration of Most Rev. Dr. Hallinan, took place in St. John's Cathedral, Limerick, on Sunday, March 10. Most Rev. Dr. Hackett was the preacher.

Tipperary.

J. J. Chadwick, Clerk of Petty Sessions, Cashel, has tendered his resignation after thirty years service.

Master Frank Murphy, O'Connell street, Clonmel, jumped into the Suir, recently, and brought to safety a boy named Donovan, who had fallen in and was on the point of drowning.

Under the Tillage Orders the Department of Agriculture let 30 acres belonging to B. Hanly, Ballinattin, S. Tipperary.