

THE TIE THAT BINDS

Continued from last week.

Sitting down in front of the fire she stretched the little form out on her lap and began to undo the wrappings.

"Why, here is a note!"

Mechanically he took it from her hand, and because she seemed to expect him to do so, opened it and read aloud:

"Dear Mrs. Collins: Do you remember Annie Parlin, your maid for several years? Three months ago my husband was accidentally killed and the doctor tells me I have but a short time to live. I love my baby so, and suffered torments fearing it would fall into the hands of some one who might mistreat it. Then I heard of your marriage and later the birth and death of your son, and remembering your many kindnesses to me, I determined to leave my baby at your door, begging your protection for the little helpless child. I dare not keep it near me for fear of imparting the disease that is slowly but surely claiming my life; and if you do not care to keep it, please place my baby in a good home, and thereby gain the dying gratitude of A MOTHER FORLORN."

"I guess I had better telephone to the police."

Then the man turned in dismay to look at his wife, who had jumped up with a cry of anguish, hugging the baby tightly to her.

"Police? Jack, you won't take the baby from me? Say that I may keep it. Please, Jack!" she pleaded.

Dumbfounded, he stood still, irresolute, gazing stupidly first at his wife and then at the little red, wrinkled face that peered from the loosened folds of the blanket.

"What will you do with a child, when you cannot even tolerate a husband?" he demanded with a quick uplifting of the eyebrows.

"Can't you see, Jack, it is a gift from Heaven, sent to save me? Oh! you don't understand. No one ever understood!" she moaned in anguish, meeting his quizzical expression.

"When they tore my boy from my arms and placed him in that cold, merciless grave, I feared I would go mad with grief. Each morning I waited only for you to leave the house to race to his nursery and take out his little garments, one by one, moaning, sobbing, as I lovingly patted the little things that had touched his dear body. His empty crib seemed to mock me, and time and again I have torn off the coverlet, hoping that it was but a terrible nightmare, praying that I would find my baby safe and warm amid the pillows.

"Despair seized me and for hours I knelt with clenched hands, tearless, looking at the spot where his baby body had lain. Then an unquenchable desire to be with him seized me and I fought it as an ungodly thought. But it grew and grew, and I dashed from one amusement to another, trying to drown my sorrow in the intoxication of pleasure, and thus keep from thinking of the still, cold, lifeless body of my boy down in that dark hole all alone!"

"I played, I studied, I read, I tried to pray, and still my boy loomed big before me, always holding out his arms for the mother that wanted him so. The doctor said it was but over-wrought nerves and time would heal all; but I knew too well that I was verging towards insanity, for my baby boy was ever before me, always present, beckoning me to him!"

"Then I saw that my restlessness was affecting you, and I determined that I would not ruin your life, though I knew I loved you far too well ever to put you out of mind, and give you a chance to be as great as your talents predict!"

The heart of the man was throbbing with gladness! It was all so simple now, and he had never understood! With ready sympathy he was at her side with his arm about her.

"Helen, dear Helen!" he breathed. "If you would only seek consolation with me at the feet of the great Consoler of the afflicted! I, too, suffered terribly at the death of our boy, but God has comforted me, and I have come to know that he has been taken from us for just a little while, and he is waiting over there, dear, waiting for his mother and father, if they just prove worthy of a place beside him in Heaven!"

"And I thought you did not care! Because you did not seem to suffer as I have suffered I believed that you had forgotten our baby," she sobbed on his shoulder.

"Forgotten!" His breath came quick and panting, then he added more calmly:

"Yes, Helen, I have tried to forget him as he lay cold and lifeless, for there is no comfort in the thought. If you were a Catholic, dear, you would understand that I think only of his immortal soul, safe in the arms of Jesus, waiting, just waiting for us, dear!"

"And this religion—this Faith of yours is so wonderful that it makes you forget him as he was, and remember him as you believe he is, happy in Heaven?"

"Oh! my dear, have I not tried to tell you so time and time again? But now you must see and believe the truth."

"Ah! Jack, I know that you have something which I have not. If it is this Faith which sustains you through trouble and sorrow, I, too, need it, oh! need it badly. Teach me and help me, dear, and perhaps we shall once again find the peace and happiness of these dear days gone by."

"We can, dear, and we will! You will find in the Catholic Church that same peace and content that has come to me, and, together firm and steadfast, in faith and love, we will share all sorrows and joys!"

"And we will keep and love Anne's baby always, dear?"

"For ever and ever, my wife!"

And the bruised and broken heart of a mother buried its hurt forever, to flood her life with an even greater love for the little child in her arms and the devoted man at her side, through the mercy and goodness of Him who commanded:

"What God hath joined together let no man put asunder!"—Mary Clark Jacobs, in The Messenger of the S. H.

TO AID COUNTRY, I. F. C. A., POSTPONES CONVENTION.

Catholic Alumnae Will Leave Nothing Undone to Help U. S. Win the War.

Official announcement has just been made that the third biennial convention of the International Federation of Catholic Alumnae, scheduled to take place in St. Louis, Mo., on October 16 to 20 inclusive, has been postponed until after the war. The federation is anxious to co-operate with the Government in every possible field and in deference to the restrictions placed on travel, except for business or war exigencies, has decided to defer the convention until the war is ended and normal conditions prevail throughout the country.

Foreign Mission News

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

The aim of the "Propagation of the Faith" is to assist by prayers and alms the missionaries who preach the Gospel in heathen and non-Catholic countries.

OF INTEREST TO NATURALISTS.

The Molucco butterflies, moths, beetles and insects for both scientific and adorning purposes, especially gathered by the school-boys, can be sent to benefactors of the Sacred Heart Mission—address:

Langgoer-Coel-Key Islands
(Dutch East Indies)

The news comes that Mother Marianne, Superior of the Sisters of St. Francis, stationed at the leper colony on the island of Molokai, Hawaiian Islands, died recently, aged eighty-two years, thirty-five years of which she passed with the colony.

Mother Marianne left the city of Syracuse, New York in 1883, and is the last of six Sisters of the Order of St. Francis who in that year volunteered for that heroic service. She was born in Germany.

LET US HELP THE HOSPITAL IN SOUTH HONAN.

One of the most important foundations in South Honan is the hospital conducted by Italian missionaries, under Bishop Belotti. At present it is in danger of being closed if help does not come from some source. Mgr. Belotti says:

"This hospital was opened in the year 1907, at Chumation, a station of the railway that joins Hankow city with Peking. It is the only Catholic hospital in a large territory.

"Cared for by the good nuns, many are converted to our religion and receive baptism before death, thus gaining life eternal. The report shows that 300 patients recovered and that 11,000 were treated. An ambulance also visits the sick poor in their homes. To do all this good work we have incurred a debt that weighs heavily upon us, and earnestly beg assistance."

OUR ESKIMO MISSIONS IN ALASKA.

The Ursuline nuns in Alaska sometimes write us for help. Their "igloo" up in the snows is under the protection of the Stars and Stripes and therefore holds an especial interest for us.

Began by Rev. Fr. J. M. Cataldo in 1903, the Eskimo mission under the invocation and protection of the Holy Angels, took a fresh start in 1904, when after a year of steady application and persevering study Rev. B. Lafortune was able to instruct the natives in their own language. To understand all the labor this one fact implies, one must know that Nome is the mart for all the natives from King Island and Cape Wales down to Chinik and Unalakleet; and that each family or tribe speaks an idiom more or less different from the apparently lost or forgotten mother-tongue. The language used by the zealous missionary in charge of "Holy Angels" was therefore a language understood by six or seven families and yet dissimilar from the idiom spoken by each family at home.

Every evening during the winter of 1904-1905, the natives would crowd into a little room, listening with the deepest attention to the explanation of the pictures of the common school Bible History, and the attendance at church on Sunday became such as to actually strain the seating capacity.

Next the Sisters arrived and undertook the care of the little girls and now the mission is progressing as fast as that old enemy—poverty—will allow it.

The Holy See, it is reported, has in contemplation a catechism for the whole Church—one and uniform.



Cardinal John M. Farley.

DEATH OF CARDINAL FARLEY.

Expires After Long Illness at His Country Home.

Mamaroneck, N. Y., Sept. 17.—Cardinal John M. Farley, archbishop of New York, died at his country home here tonight. The aged prelate had been sinking rapidly since he suffered a relapse last Saturday following partial recovery from an attack of pneumonia.

As auxiliary bishop, Rt. Rev. John Murphy Farley, was promoted to the archbishopric September 15, 1902, succeeding the late Archbishop Corrigan. He was made assistant at the Pontifical throne December 4, 1904, and created Cardinal Priest of the Holy Roman church, under the Title of Sancta Maria Supra Minervam, November 27, 1911.

Cardinal Farley was born in Newton, Hamilton County, Armagh, Ireland, April 29, 1842. His primary studies were made at St. McCartan's College, Monaghan, and on coming to New York, were continued at St. John's College, Fordham. He also studied at St. Joseph's Provincial Seminary, Troy, N. Y. Later he went to Rome and entered the American College where he was ordained priest June 11, 1870.

In 1872 he was appointed secretary to the then Archbishop McCloskey, and held that office until 1884, when he was appointed to the pastorate of St. Gabriel's Church, New York City. He was proclaimed Auxiliary Bishop of New York December 21, 1895.

As Archbishop Farley, he made rapid progress in Catholic education in his diocese. He took an active part in the proceedings of the Catholic Educational Association held in New York in 1903, and the National Eucharistic Congress in 1904.

His brain sent forth the initial movement publishing the Catholic Encyclopedia, a work which has the stamp of approval of the most eminent Catholic church dignitaries extant.

Cardinal Farley was the spiritual head of nearly one and one-half millions of souls and under his jurisdiction were nearly as many different nationalities as are found anywhere in the Roman Catholic world. He was an accomplished linguist, able to converse with most of his foreign people in their own tongue.

He was not a great preacher or speaker, so far as oratorical ability was concerned, although he had a sweet voice and a strong one,

but his sermons and addresses were interesting and convincing. They were consistently leveled at certain things which he considered the greatest current evils—divorce, immoral theatricals, Sabbath desecration and socialism.

It was rather as a manager of men and money that the Cardinal Archbishop ranked highest. He displayed great vigor in carrying out his plans for the founding of Catholic institutions, and in fostering those already established. Under his administration six or seven new churches were built in the New York diocese every year, home missions were extended, and phenomenal gains made in donations for all church purposes. When he went to Rome, as he did every other year, he carried with him an offering of Peter's pence that has been said to be larger than from any other diocese in the world.

On the occasion of the fortieth anniversary of Archbishop Farley's ordination the clergy and laity of the archdiocese made him the princely gift of \$300,000 with which to pay off the indebtedness against St. Patrick's Cathedral, and enabled him, as he said, to consecrate it in fact as well as in name as the house of God.

Cardinal Farley lived in the archiepiscopal mansion on Madison avenue, directly behind the Cathedral, on Fifth avenue. Here, surrounded by his official household, he lived a simple but busy life, divided between priestly duties, application to complex problems, and recreation to keep fit. He owned no fine equipage of any sort. He took long walks daily. He abstained from tobacco and coffee. He was known among his friends as a charming host and entertained at one time or another several of the cardinals and many distinguished persons in and out of the church.

The funeral will be held next Tuesday.

The American Army Chaplain Training School at Camp Zachary Taylor, Louisville, Ky., is probably the only educational institution of its kind in the world.

Sister Cecilia, a Sister of Charity of Greensburg, Pa., is a sister of Mr. Charles M. Schwab, the head of the United States Emergency Fleet corporation.

It is stated that the former great American actress, Mary Anderson, by now and then acting and speaking in response to invitations of charity, raised \$118,525 for the war sufferers.

Late News of Ireland

Most Rev. Dr. Foley has made the following changes:—Rev. J. Farrelly, C.C., Ballyroan, to be P. P. Arless; Rev. P. Broughan, C.C., Ballyroan; Rev. J. Prendergast, C.C., Carbury; Rev. J. Fitzsimons, C.C., Tullow; Rev. P. Walsh, C.C. Craignamamagh; Rev. W. Rice, C.C. Monasteravan; Rev. J. Kelly, C.C. Rathoe.

Carlow Co. Committee of Agriculture has decided to take over the Assembly Rooms for a Technical Institute. The premises were presented to the town by George Bernard Shaw, the celebrated dramatist and author.

News has been received of the death of Corporal Wilson, son of A. Wilson, sub-postmaster and manager of the Ballincurragh woolen mills, Middleton, and formerly a member of the local National Volunteers.

Thomas Sheehy, son of T. Sheehy, J. P., Co. C. Skibbereen, and nephew of Rev. Joseph Sheehy, Dean of All-Hallows, has been adopted into the diocese of Brooklyn, and raised to the deaconship at St. John's Seminary there.

Cork Corporation expressed sympathy with the relatives of the late M. Sheehan, Mrs. F. Cronin and Mrs. Cantillon.

Cork Gasworkers' Union expressed sympathy with Mrs. Flynn, Curry's Rock, on the lamented death of her husband, and R. Flynn, father of deceased; also with D. Doyle, High street on the death of his wife.

Mr. Lane, at the Cork Corporation meeting, moved a resolution, which was unanimously adopted, to the effect that it was their duty to save the Irish language from extinction, and that henceforth all checks, notepaper, envelopes, etc., used by the corporation be issued in Irish, as an incentive towards the study of the language. The city solicitor said there might be some difficulty as to paying orders, but they would try it.

Postcards entitled "The First Irish Concert" were seized by the police in a number of shops in Dublin.

An order issued recently precludes the attendance of extern teachers at National schools. These teachers were principally instructors from the local centers of the Gaelic League who taught the Irish language.

Intimation has been received at Tralee that the military restriction on the holding of fairs in the town would not be relaxed.

Seumas Mullarkey has taken up duties as extern teacher in the Achill, Ballyvaughan, and Malinbeg districts, in place of Miss McGowan [resigned].

Captain J. H. Fay, of the American Marines, who has won the D. S. M. for gallantry in France, is a nephew of Denis Fay, Castlebar.

R. Burke, Herbert place, Dublin, has signified his intention of definitely relinquishing the post of Master of the Tipperary Hunt. James Nolan, Nenagh, clerk, N. Tipperary Insurance Committee, has been presented by his colleagues with a suitable gift on his recent marriage.

William J. Heseham, Clonmel, has secured first place in Tipperary (S.R.) Co. Council Scholarships examination.

Mrs. Henry Moore, Summerhill, Clonmel, who has died, was only daughter of the late Justice George, Cahore, Gorey.

Michael Hickey, who is retiring from the Head Master's Schools of Our Lady, Birkenhead, was born at Partree in 1857, and went to England as a child, his father having suffered eviction.

At Clonmel Guardians the members expressed regret at the severance of Valentine's Long's connection with the "Clonmel Chronicle" after forty years, and wished him success in the future.