PAGE FOUR

CATHOLIC COURIER AND JOURNAL, FRIDAY, NOVEMBER 29, 1929. **

TELEPHONE MAIN 1567

The Catholic Courier And Journal

Official Paper of the Diocese of Rochester Published at 287 Andrews St., every Friday by THE CATHODIO COURIER and JOURNAL, Inc. With the Approbation of the Right Rev. John Francis O'Hern, D.D., Bishop of Bochester

MAIN- 1567 Courier Established 1929 Journal Established 1889

Subscriber to the N. C. W. C. News Service Entered at the Postoffice at Rochester, N. Y., as Socond-Class Mail Matter.

> SUBSCRIPTION RATES Payable in Advance

One Year \$2.50 Foreign, one year manufacture S.00 Make all checks payable to Catholic Courier and Journal, Inc. Advertising Rates gladly furnished on application. This newspaper will not accept unreliable or undesirable advertising.

Editorial Staff:

Priests of the Diocese. Maurice F. Sammons, Managing Editor

All communications, for publication must be signed with the name and address of the writer, and must be in the Courier office by Tuesday preceding the date of publication.

Friday, November 29, 1929.

THE TIGER OF FRANCE

We can almost hear General James Wolfe lics entertain unorthodox principles relative reciting that wonderful verse, from Gray's to the position of the people in religion and "Elegy" to his fellow-officers on the night of politics. To public opinion do they often September 12, 1759-the night before he the gravest questions. Lukewarm Catholics died on the Plains of Abraham while leading are wont to discuss theology as freely as his men in an attack on the fortress of ordinary problems, unmindful that theology Onebeet ar -

"The boast of heraldry, the pomp of power, Church are not immutable, that it is permis-"And all that beauty, all that wealth e'er sable to reject her decisions and to belittle

Await alike th' inevitable hour-The paths of glory lead but to the grave."

We wonder if Georges Clemenceau, Tiger of France, ever knew or recited that verse. or no knowledge thereof. And if he thought the paths of glory led to trines, Catholic practices, and Catholic

Let us give thanks to God today, For gray skies and for blue, And for the friends who with us stay-So, loyal, kind and true. Let us give thanks to Him tonight. For having been so kind, As to cause us joy and glad delight-In days now left behind.

Let us give thanks to Him each morn, For the food we have, to eat, For our bread thats oft time made from

Let Us Give Thanks

And yet, again from wheat.

Let us give thanks to God above, On each and every day, For pouring down on us His love-To sweeter make life's way,

Yes, whether skies be blue or gray, Till earth is left behind, Let each day by Thanksgiving day-For Gog to us is kind. -John A. Twamley.

AUTHORITY AND OBEDIENCE

A recent pastoral letter by the Rt. Rev. Timothy Corbett, D.D., Bishop of Crook-ston, Minn., has timely thoughts on something budly needed in this world of ours-Authority and Obedience, Bishop Corbett's letter says, among other things: "The fundamental cause of the evils o

the century consists in minimizing, despising, or rejecting the authority of the one true Church, the Divinely appointed guar-dian of Faith and morals. Nominal Catho-

appeal as a final tribunal for the solution of is the most difficult of all sciences; for in-

her authority. Few laymen possess sufficient learning to treat the higher branches of sciences. Most ridiculous is it for a human being to discuss any subject with little

"Some individuals speak of Catholic docthe grave, and stopped there forever. For discipline totally regardless of the mind of any official pronouncement is made. Georges Clemenceau denied God, and the the Church and her legitimate representa-Georges Clemenceau denied God, and the the Church and her legitimate representa-existence of God. He was one of that little group of men who boasted long before the world. We statt they took the word of God France, and would take it from the hearts of the people of France. The had a hand in the france, and by a strange irony of Fate has best-beloved and most trusted nurse in his superior to religious france, and by a strange irony of Fate has best-beloved and most trusted nurse in his superior to the Church of ages cannot superior to religious orders from france, and by a strange irony of Fate has best-beloved and most trusted nurse in his superior to religious orders from france, and most trusted nurse in his superior to religious orders from france, and by a strange irony of Fate has superior to religious orders from france, and most trusted nurse in his superior to church of ages cannot france, and most trusted nurse in his superior to religious superior superior to religious superior to relig best-beloved and most trusted nurse in his superbly that the Church of ages cannot last hours was Sister Theoneste, member of withstand recent discoveries. Her immutable a nursing order of Sisters. She was with doctrines must be reformed, yea-yield to Nor is this to be wondered at. It has modern advancement or become extinct. liberty is license. Absolute independence positively belongs to God alone. Ignorant pride, neglect of prayer and the reception of seeking His help for themselves and their reverence for the devoted Sister who the Sacraments, missing Mass, not hearing ministered so faithfully to him-and perhaps the word of God, no thought of the four last in his heart a world of hidden remorse for things, death, judgment, heaven, hell, the regrettable ignorance of the character of the centuries of Christendom every miracle has true Church, which is the infallible mouth-

A Priceless Treasure

"In possessing Catholic faith, I hold a treasure compared with which all things earthly are but dross. Instead of wishing to bury this treasure in my

breast, I long to share it with others." (Cardinal Gibbons).

"And all these things were noised abroad."

St. Luke's Gospel, 1-65.

stone at the grave. Others started scooping up little handsfull of soil, and this example was followed with such zeal that the ceme-

ery-caretakers had-to-draw three-truckloads of dirt to the grave to replace all that had

been carried away. Now the cemetery has been closed by Cardinal O'Connell to everybody except relatives and friends of those who are buried there. For the crowds have been so great that it has been impossible to make other interments in the cemetery, except under the most aggravating kind of conditions.

Thus far no positive proof has been furnished of any authentic miracle having been performed at the grave. Cardinal O'Connell of Boston, whose brother is superintendent of the cemetery, has gone to the grave and watched the crowds. But, naturally, he would make no statement at this time. It is more than likely that he is having made a quiet and thorough investigation of reported cures. Mayor-Elect Curley of Boston brought his invalid wife to the grave, and stance, that the sacred dogmas of the stood for hours in a drizzling rain, waiting

for a chance to kneel and pray with her at the treasured spot. Many other prominent If it comes from abroad, it must be better dren of his parish is a wonderful influence men have done likewise. All this adds to the than home-made, thinks Jill. The cost is for good. Many people give only passing public interest, to the rush and the crush-of five dollars a box. Some of it has a real kick thought to this, while others study it with humanity.

The Church will not jump to conclusions

WHY?

Why are we thus? Human nature is St. Paul's advice, and look at ourselves, we wonder at our own vagaries and oddities-if we are honest in taking that look. Jack passes a newspaper store. A red scare headline announces the murder of some one he never heard of before in a city he never saw, He rushes in for that paper, pays ten cents two fifty a year, or five cents a copy. The agent sees an icy stare and a cold shoulder and expects the dog to be called in a mo-ment. "Too much," says Jack, and goes back to his red-headed paper which cost chewing gum or razor blades. twice as much. WHY?

Jill hears of a new candy from abroad.

New Jersey hijackers and murderers have just been sentenced to die in the electric chair. Judging from the great number of such crimes that have gone unpunished, and indeed untroubled, we had about concluded that hijacking and shooting had come to be accepted as a great American sport. But it took a whole year to convict these two men, and the jury deliberated four and one-half hours before it brought in a verdict. So the sport may be a safe one after all. Then, too, perhaps these gentlemen committed a faux paus by hijacking the wrong truck and killing the wrong drivers. So we won't get excited over this particular case.

WAYSIDE WHEAT

By the Managing Editor

Justice is primping her feathers. Two

All of our readers have heard, undoubtedly, of Post-Office annexes. We have one in Rochester. Nearly every city has one or blamed for many things, and it seems to more. They are a sign of growth, of be a very strapge combination. If we follow progress, and incidentally of prosperity, Well, the U. S. Government is enlarging its "annex" business. It is adding annexes to Federal Prisons. Fort Leavenworth, Kansas, Federal Prison has an annex with 1,100 men occupying it. These annexes are made necessary largely because of the "noble experiment" of trying to legislate for it and never bats an eye. It is worth what men and women shall not drink. The that to him. He sits down at home to read promoters of Prohibition-by-law can point to the news, and while he reads the door bell this as one result of their "noble experirings. He answers. It is the agent for the ment"---and this is just one tiny illustration Catholic diocesan paper or other good Catho-lic Magazine, and the agent timidly presents the champions of Prohibition succeed in making it a case of Prohibition succeed in his or her case as it may be. The price is making it a crime to buy a drink, it will not be hard to envision the day when the erection and equipping of prison annexes will become a more lucrative business, and more important, than the making of Ford cars,

The influence of a priest upon the chil--drops of cheap brandy concealed in the leep interest. The impression it makes upon chocolate covering. She takes a sample, and thoughtful non-Catholics is of incalculable in matters of this kind. Headlines mean it is good, thinks Jill. While she enjoys the good. For instance, in Cleveland, O., the nothing. Facts, doubly and triply substantine new and expensive confection her door bell other day one of the outstanding priests of tiated, are what the Church will want before any official pronouncement is made. The amazing thing about all this can be Propagation of the Faith. It is a special tributes were paid to him in the secular

him day and night; with him when he died,

ing for me. Sister."

There was in his voice profound respect in the past.

The Church of God, forgiving to her enemies, and helpful to them, was personified individual to the authority of the Church, bein Sister Theorieste, ministering with de- hold the real causes of liberal Catholicity voted hands and sympathetic heart to one hold the real causes of mortal caunter who had fought the Church in the vigor of his life. And also in Monsignor de Catholics." aged Tiger, who was among the last to look the land before death came, and who said, with grief-stricken lips: "The anti-clerical-ism of Clemenceau falls before his greatness. The great service he rendered the fatherland to the grave of the Rev. Patrick Power in aruons many things."

We would say no unkind word of this the past three weeks to pray and to ask his heroic old figure-merely call attention to help in overcoming physical and other the fact that the Church he fought so vigor- troubles. The lame, the blind, the stricken ously at times in life was the one friend that of all kinds and classes, the young and the helped lead his tired old feet along the paths aged, rich and poor alike, have gone there to of glory to the grave. Kneeling at his bed-seek help. Thousands have remained standside, praying, was Sister Theoneste. Stand- ing all night long, waiting patiently and ing in the doorway of his death-chamber but hopefully for a chance to reach that grave: a moment before, praying, was Msgr. de la to kneel and say a short prayer; to touch Valette. In both he had implicit confidence. the blessed soil, and take, perchance, a hand-To both he entrusted his last days and last ful of it home.

hours on earth. But he had shut the door Sixty years ago Father Power, a young of his heart long ago to their faith, and his Irish priest, died and was buried there. His hours on earth. But he had shut the door soul to their prayers, though it may have life was uneventful, quiet, pious, zealous, been a flash of the old faith that caused him commonplace. Ordinarily only a few faithto whisper: "I do not wish to prevent you ful old friends would remember him or his from praying for me, Sister."

And so the fiery old Tiger, pathetic for all one noticed that the grass on his grave was his greatness; lonely for all his fame, passed green, while that on all other graves was from life into the enfolding mysteries of withered. A few people, wondering about eternity. He had lived to see the folly and this, went there to pray. A mother brought futility of attempting to drive God from to the grave her little girl, crippled, and on France. He had lived to raise his voice in crutches. The child knelt by the grave with humble appeal to priests and Sisters in the the mother. Both prayed, and it is reported dark and terrible days of the World war-to that the child got up and walked away ask their help, their prayers, their imperish- cured, leaving the crutches behind.

able ministrations for the land loved mutu-able ministrations for the land loved mutu-This story spread like wildfire. Soon other cripples came, and newspapers blazed into headlines stories of other cures. After that, the flood of humanity. By day and by whet there are a stories of the cures and by the trenches, welcomed by the trenches, welcomed by the trenches, welcomed by the trenches, welcomed by the trenches are the stories of the cures. After the trenches, welcomed by the trenches are the trenches are the stories of the cures are the the trenches are the t all the soldiers, there to inspire the soldier night they came. By auto, autobus, street sons of a belle France, there to minister to cars and every other means of conveyance. the wounded and the dying, and there them- The hundreds swelled into thousands, the second to die heroic deaths by the thousands thousands into hundreds of thousands, until writing with their blood the beautiful a veritable avalanche of humanity has been story of their patriotism, the inspiring his- filling all the surrounding places in efforts to fory of their loyalty. And when death came reach the grave. From dawn to darkness the there came to him; not in anger, but they wait, hoping and praying; from darkthe recrimination, but in kind-ness until dawn. A heavy iron fence had to be erected around the grave to protect it be erected around the grave to protect it.

one beter than, he can tell from the crush of humanity. Some enter-he path, of glary atter once prising persons, probably with an eye to commercialism, carried off the humble tomb-

THE GRAVE OF FATHER POWER

More than one million people have flocked the Catholic cemetery at Malden, Mass., in

grave after sixty years. But, recently, some-

"I do not wish to prevent you from pray- human liberty is limited and that unlimited had charged them to say no word about it, sees a crowd waiting, many of them girls of dren to play. "spread his fame abroad in all that coun-

try." And other multitudes followed him, stricken loved ones. And Jesus, the gospels brought recurrent scenes-helpless humanity turning hopefully and prayerfully to God. Lourdes, the Shrine of St. Ann, and many

fervor and with such force as can a hopelessly incurable person-man, woman or

above all suffering, all sorrow, misery and have pity on me!'

This in itself, even though no miracle is the infinite compassion of God.

Jim is down town. A new show is being them to love the right and live worthily presented. It is said to be very raw in spots. His people at the first were poor. They had He wants to see if the reports are true. Per-large families, and small homes, and the dern advancement or become extinct. "No dependence on others, liberty, no been ever thus." When Jesus took the dead of others who have seen, and who have been ditions was doubly difficult. But St. Patrick's and a few hours before his death he said to her, pathetically: No dependence on others, moerty, no obedience to legitimate authority, such is the her to life, the multitude, even though He that theatre stage, will not do for Jim. He for open spaces, with freedom for the chil-

school age, and he pays for his ticket. Twofifty, says the ticket seller. Jim thinks that seems lost in her deep devotions, and oblivicheap, and in he goes to a front seat, so he ous of earth, but she is not striking her will not miss any thing. The next day his breast. The collector approaches and Jane tell us, "had compassion on them because door bell rings. A parishioner is selling goes into the depth of meditation, head deepthey were distressed." Down through all the tickets at thirty-five cents each for a parish ly bowed. The collector rattles the change play, clean, wholesome and interesting, and in the bottom of the basket to arouse her. the proceeds are to be used partly paying for but she is deaf to worldly noises. And when interest due on God's house. Jim looks at he has gone four or five seats past her, Jane the ticket, knows they have a good Dramatic raises her head to continue watching the rest another shrine-each tells its own story of Club, but says he is broke and cannot take of the congregation, praying a little, too. golden faith, of divine compassion, of the one just then. Two-fifty for the moral She has her new purchase in church, but she supremacy of God to man. It is a lesson no garbage in the local theatre, but thirty-five has never a cent for God and His work. one can bring home to the world with such cents is an immense amount to Jim for the WHY?

The readers of this article are not the work of his parish. Again we ask WHY? Jane on her way to work sees some new Jacks and Jills and Jims described above. child-face alight with hope, eyes glowing contraptions in the way of vanity cases. The readers of this are taking a Catholic with faith, soul bursting with prayer, rising They are expensive even for June. But she paper and are using it. The greater part of They are expensive even for June. But she paper and are using it. The greater part of wants to be a little ahead of the times. She our people are ready and willing to work despair, and saying with inexpressible buys and pays well. Sunday comes and Jane with their Bishop and the priests in the sup-pathos: "God help me! God help me, and starts for Mass. In the vestibule she uses port of God's works. They give generously, starts for Mass. In the vestibule she uses port of God's works. They give generously, the new decorator to put some finishing and in word and action help to carry on the touches on her complexion, and passes in. financial part of the work of the Church. performed, is the great miracle of Faith, tri- Then comes the collector with his necessary But if you know some one whom the cap fits umphant over all bodily affliction, over all basket. Jane becomes very devout when he pass this on without comment and let some mental depression—the soul, shaking off its starts. Her head is bent low in meditation, others ask themselves WHY? and add to it, shackles, in search of the infinite love and her attitude is that of the publican who "WHO, Me?" This is not grammatical but it would not so much as look upward. She is expressive.

Sunday's Liturgy

Ry DOM ERNEST KILZER, O.S.B.

of the faithful who are living on his ufter helplessness to extricate (Five Institutions By Dom Oliver Kapsner, O.S.B. (Prepared for the N.C.W.C. News earth today. Are we, therefore, the himself from his sinful condition. Service by the Liturgical Press, one who are so sorely oppressed as Nay more, man was to feel that his **Receive \$70,000** to storm heaven for assistance and will had been so weakened by the Collegeville, Minn.)

deliverance? Yes, the prayer befits first sin that he was unable of him-

Collect of the Mass: "Stir up, we our own condition; and our own beseech Thee. O Lord, Thy power, souls, stained with the guilt of actual And to think of the horrible conseand come; that from the threatening sin, could invent no better prayer quences of sin: separation from God danger of our sins we may attain by than the one which the Church Thy protection to be delivered, and places in the mouth of every Chrisby Thy deliverance to be saved; who tian today.

livest and reignest with God the At the same time, and primarily, Father in the unity of the Holy the Church commemorates in this Father in the unity of the Holy the Church commemorates in this Church; and beseech God to "stir up Ghost, God world without end. Collect for the first Sunday of Ad-His power to come and deliver us,

Amen." Amen." The official prayer of the Church on the first Sunday of Advent, the first day of the new church year. Interfirst day of the new church year. Inte Person of the Blessed Trinity to come yearning for a redeemer. A Re-and deliver us from our sins. "Stir up, O Lord, Thy power, and come." world: He had been promised to the world: He had been promised to overtake us. Thus will you fittingly up, O Lord, Thy power, and come." world: He had been promised to overtake us. Thus will you fittingly Only a sorely oppressed people could mankind immediately after our first prepare for the coming of Christ into utter a cry for help, such as this one parents had committed their first sin. your heart on Christmas Day.

is; and only a people that is oppress- But man was to wait a long time in ed by the burden and consciousness dark ness and fear, under the spell of sin could be so sorely oppressed as of "the threatening danger of sin," to utter such a touching cry for de till the Redeemer would come to de-

AL PSYL CARS

liver ance is a subject to the first and the The prayer is, indeed, in the mouths sinned against God. He was to feel County.

Denver, Nov. 29 .- Bequests totalself to avoid committing further sins. ing \$70,000 will be divided between five Catholic charitable institutions in Denver by terms of the will of namely, and eternal happiness! Oh horrible "threatening danger of sin!" Mrs. Catherine King, widow of a

Yes, lift up your voice to God, join here recently. The institutions are the Children's The institutions of Vincent's St Vincent's Hospital Association; St. Vincent's Orphanage; St. Clara's Orphanage;

To Bishop Cantwell

Los Angeles, Nov. 29.—The Rt. Rev. John J. Cantwel, Bishop of Los Angeles and San Diego, has been appointed Assistant at the Pontifical Throne by Pope Plus XI, it was an

\$15,000 Left to Church Merced, Calif., Nov. 29 .- Our nounced here.

the powerful prayer of Mother

Dec. 1

First Sunday of Advent

"lest the "threatening danger of