

The Catholic Courier and Journal

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Friday, October 2, 1931.

THE SEMINARY COLLECTION

Sunday, in all churches in the Diocese, the annual collection for the Diocesan seminaries, St. Andrew's and St. Bernard's, will be taken up. A total of fifty-seven thousand dollars is needed to operate and maintain these seminaries during the coming year.

In a letter read in all churches of the Diocese last Sunday, Bishop O'Hern reviews the work of St. Bernard's Seminary. He tells of gifts made to the Seminary, that others may be inspired to do their part.

Some two hundred and fifty-four seminarians are in St. Bernard's Seminary this year. Their goal the priesthood, their ideal, love and service of humanity and of God.

On Sunday, then, every one of us will have the priceless privilege of helping our Diocesan seminarians; of helping the students who are attending them, and of making glad the heart and the hopes of our beloved Right Reverend Bishop.

Down in Pittsburgh, Pa., there is a gentleman with a lot of money who is having a lot of fun. He offered ten thousand dollars to the Second Baptist Church in that city for a new organ, on condition that the church would raise a like amount.

I'll Take With Me My Rosary

When sweet oblivion, death-like, deep, At night I go to seek in sleep I take with me My Rosary.

When I shall hear the final call To leave possessions, loved ones, all, I'll take with me my Rosary— My string of pearls, my precious gem.

And when before the Throne I stand, Before my Blessed Mother's hand, Lo, I shall see My Rosary. No, not the beads that here I hold, But fervent prayers that I have told.

DR. WILSON, A CAT ON THE FENCE

A cat on the fence at midnight will hump its back and yowl and spit upon anything that disturbs its peregrinations. Dr. Clarence True Wilson, Methodist dry leader, has done that to the American Legion.

There was a marked absence (at the convention) of the sober well-behaved, typical American. The other crowd is in power. That is why the headquarters over in Windsor (Canada) was placed in the Government liquor store.

We are not concerned about what the boys drank in Windsor. Whether they filled up with beer or Pluto water is nobody's business but their own, so long as they behaved themselves. And we have a lot of confidence in the fact that the American Legion boys are capable not only of behaving themselves, but of doing the right thing at the right time.

REV. JOHN F. NELLIGAN

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THE ROSARY

The chief object of the Rosary devotion is meditation upon the mysteries of our Redemption. The fifteen mysteries—the Annunciation, the Visitation, the Nativity, the Presentation, the Finding in the Temple, the Agony, the Scourging, the Crowning with Thorns, the Carrying of the Cross, the Crucifixion, the Resurrection, the Ascension, the Descent of the Holy Spirit, the Assumption and the Coronation of the Blessed Virgin—are an excellent summary of the Gospel.

Springs, Aurora, Cayuga, and finally to Holy Apostles parish in Rochester. In all of these places he was in very truth a sincere and devoted priest of God, faithful and loyal to his Church, solicitous for his people, zealous for religion and never sparing of himself in the multitudinous tasks that came to him as pastor, priest, friend and adviser.

For long months he had been ill. Death came slowly, like a hesitant friend. He met it with calm resignation and with abiding hope in the goodness and mercy of the God he had served so well all his life long.

OCTOBER, MONTH OF THE ROSARY

October has been dedicated by Holy Mother Church to the Rosary—that blessed string of prayers so beautifully interwoven with love, sentiment, piety and praise. From a Cross to a Cross we pray amid fragrant flowers of Faith when we recite the Rosary.

Long centuries ago St. Dominic used the Rosary as a formidable weapon in overcoming the Albigensian heresy. And long centuries ago, when plagues and contagions swept the earth, the affrighted people, with the blessed beads in their fingers, turned their hopes and their hearts to God and to His Blessed Mother.

The Rosary runs the whole gamut of the Gospel. It has the pledge of Faith, the Apostles Creed, and each decade binds our hearts to the great mysteries of our redemption, beginning with the Annunciation, the Visitation, the Nativity, and all the way through the life of Christ to the Cross; then, from the tear-stained, blood-marked Sorrowful mysteries to the triumphant close of the life of our Saviour on earth, His Resurrection, Ascension, the coming of the Holy Ghost, the Assumption of Mary into Heaven, and finally her glorious coronation as Queen of Heaven.

When You Make Your Will

Always, in every Diocese, there are churches and institutions which have heavy financial burdens, and whose work is handicapped by these burdens. When you make your will, the best way in the world to help these needy ones is to insert a paragraph something like this in the will:

"I give and bequeath to the Rt. Rev. John Francis O'Hern, D.D., Bishop of the Catholic Diocese of Rochester, N. Y., or his successor or successor in office, the sum of \$\_\_\_\_\_ to be used at his or their discretion for the work or the institutions of the Diocese."

If you are interested in some particular church, charity or institution a clause like this may be added: "I am interested particularly in \_\_\_\_\_ Bequests, large or small, are a great blessing to religion, and it is highly edifying to read of them in any will. No Catholic will should be without one or more such bequests."

A BLOW TO MARRIAGE

The Episcopal Church, at its triennial convention in Denver, Colorado, this week, destroyed its age-old loyalty to the sacredness and indissolubility of marriage, and joined, with halting step, the modern trend of non-Catholic churches towards growing looseness in matrimony.

The revised canon of the Episcopal Church on marriage reads that: "Any person whose former marriage has been annulled or dissolved by a civil court, and pronounced null by the Bishop, may be married by a minister of this Church as if he had never previously been married."

Confusion is bound to result from this, to say nothing about worse. Some bishops are certain to be "liberal"; others to be conservative and loyal to the age-old stand of the church. Indeed, the adoption of the new canon caused deep sadness to many leaders of the church, and it was carried only after a strenuous battle of two weeks at the convention.

friend and our helper. In these sad days of depression and of bitter need and want, millions of people turn aside from the troubles of earth, and from a Cross to a Cross they walk in beautiful prayer with Mary and her Divine Son.

In all churches of the Diocese there will be October devotions all through this blessed and beautiful month. The recitation of the Rosary will be a feature of these, not only here in Rochester, but the whole world over—hundreds of millions of voices saying over and over: In the Name of the Father; I Believe in God; Our Father, Who Art in Heaven; Hail Mary, Full of Grace, and Glory be to the Father. Our voices should blend with these millions of voices, storming the very gates of Heaven, as it were, with petition, ejaculation and prayer, that the blessing and benediction of God and the sweet love of His dear Mother may descend upon us, our country and its people.

FEAST OF THE LITTLE FLOWER

Saturday this week is the feast of St. Therese, the Little Flower. Novenas are being conducted in her honor all over the world this week, and millions are praying to her, asking for her intercession in their behalf with Almighty God.

Six years ago last May, in the presence of many thousands of people, devout pilgrims from all parts of the world, and especially from her own sunny France, amid splendid ceremonies in historic St. Peter's, Rome, Therese of the Infant Jesus was declared a Saint of God. Immediately, all over the world, her name became a talisman for faith and prayer, and millions of devout people, Protestant as well as Catholic, turned to her in devout prayer, asking her to obtain numberless favors from God for them.

The story of the life of St. Therese is a sweetly appealing story that has moved the hearts of countless people. She was born on January 2, 1873, at Alcenon, France. Her mother, an exceedingly devout woman, died while Therese was a young girl, and the family moved to Lisieux, where, at the age of fifteen years, Therese entered the Carmelite convent. There, for nine happy and wonderful years, in this garden of Faith, Prayer and Sacrifice, the Little Flower blossomed for God; and there she died on September 30, 1897, at the age of twenty-four years.

In Rochester we have a Carmelite convent, where devoted Sisters live and pray as St. Therese did. Many people have acquired the habit of going there to pray to St. Therese. All are welcome. A peaceful little chapel awaits them, and there in quiet solitude with God troubles and sorrows melt away, and the Little Flower scatters her Roses of Faith and of Prayer upon our souls. In the beautiful words she wrote when on earth we say with her: What matters it though storms to me the future bear?

'Tis not to-morrow's needs for which I humbly pray. Oh, keep my young heart pure, preserve me in Thy care. To-day, dear Lord, to-day! Yea, hide me safe with Thee, in Thy divine embrace; The world's vain noises thence will quickly flee away. Thy love grant Thou to me, and keep me in Thy grace. To-day, dear Lord, to-day!

WAYSIDE WHEAT

By the Managing Editor

The Rev. John Haynes Holmes of New York City went over to Europe and found Christianity dying. Jimmy Walker, Mayor of New York, went over there and found the beer and champagne delicious. A man usually can find what he is looking for.

In New York City the other day a gentleman by the name of C. Harold Smith passed out of life and left an estate of four million dollars. Not one cent went to charity. Two years ago he offered a prize of \$1,000 for the best advice on how to spend ten millions for the greatest good to humanity. The stock market did that for him, and without any good to humanity. He felt so poor with only four millions that his attorneys said he did not feel able to do anything for charity. But names and floundering mean nothing. On the lower East side an Italian wife and mother was buried the same week, Mrs. Donata Genovese. She had been a benefactress to unemployed Italian laborers, and ten thousand men and women, weeping and praying, filled the church and all the neighborhood for her funeral Mass. Charity is sweet; self-advertising is pitiful. The name of Mrs. Genovese will be loved and remembered; Smith is just another dead man.

CURRENT COMMENT

PRESBYTERIAN PAPER DEPARTS

The problems of religious journals have not become less. Combinations and funerals are still the order of the day. In the German Reformed Church a movement is on to consolidate the three church papers which are printed in English. The Living Church of Milwaukee, possibly the most firmly established and best known of Episcopalian weeklies, tells frankly on its editorial page "Some Unpleasant Facts." The gist of the story is that the paper has been losing thousands of dollars annually—\$9,000 last year—the deficits being made good from profits on other kinds of business, conducted by the Morehouse Publishing Company. But the other business is not now profitable and the publishers announce that "they can no longer afford to underwrite a large deficit on The Living Church."

These are just samples of what is going on everywhere. But Presbyterians are most concerned with the news that The Presbyterian Standard of Charlotte, N. C., one of the best-known weeklies of the best known weeklies of the Southern Presbyterian Church, has been compelled to liquidate after nearly 80 years of service. —Presbyterian Advance.