

The Catholic Courier And Journal

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Friday, March 18, 1932.

MONSIGNOR ARTHUR A. HUGHES

Sunday morning, at an hour when he was wont to lift his voice in praise and prayer to God, the Right Reverend Monsignor Arthur A. Hughes closed his eyes in death and yielded to his Creator the immortal part of his being.

Close to two score years he served as a priest at the altar of God. He did more than serve—he lived the priestly life, loved and clung to the priestly ideals, and in word, work and character was a true priest, an inspiration and example to man, and a joy to God.

The Holy Rosary parish school reflected the love of Monsignor Hughes for children. It was well built, equipped with great care, provided with every convenience, well lighted, and well ventilated and conducted.

The interest in Monsignor Hughes in education did not end with his own parish. He was a trustee of the Catholic Summer School at Plattsburg, New York, and president of the Rochester cottage of the school, and was most helpful in his work for this great national educational project.

High honors came recently to Monsignor Hughes. Bishop O'Hern, appreciative of his work as a priest, appointed him a member of the Diocesan Board of Consultation. Pope Pius XI named him a Domestic Prelate, with the title of Right Reverend Monsignor, and he was to have been invested in the near future with the insignia of a cardinal.

Particularly Monsignor Hughes was kind, pleasant, sympathetic and anxious to do worthwhile things wherever and wherever he was called. He won quickly the affection of all whom he came in contact with, and he was missed and mourned by

Dear St. Joseph

Dear St. Joseph, pure and gentle, Guardian of the Saviour-Child, Treading with the Virgin Mother Egypt's desert bleak and wild.

Dear St. Joseph, spouse of Mary, Blest above all saints on high, When death's shadows round us gather, Teach, oh teach us how to die.

He who rested on thy bosom, Is by countless saints adored; Prostrate angels in His presence Sing Hosanna to their Lord.

Now to thee no gift refusing, Jesus stoops to hear our prayer; Then, dear Saint, from thy fair dwelling Give to us a father's care.

—Selected.

many people, most of all by those who were his own before the altar of God. These, and others, will pray for him, and will walk and work with him in the great and beautiful garden of God where we commune with the Saints.

"For love is stronger far than death, And who can love like thee, My Saviour, whose appealing heart Broke on a Cross for me!"

DR. AUSTIN O'MALLEY

Dr. Austin O'Malley, one of the foremost Catholic writers in America, was laid at rest last week, his life's work done. For some time he was professor of English Literature at Notre Dame University, and he was author of several excellent books, an authority on Dante and a noted linguist.

Dr. O'Malley was a brilliant writer, and many of his epigrams will be remembered. Below are given some selections from his "Keystones of Thoughts":

"Exclusiveness is a characteristic of recent riches, high society, and the skunk."

"A charitable man is like an apple tree—he gives his fruit and is silent; the philanthropist is like the successful hen."

"Private interpretation in religion is like cutting your own hair."

"Atheism is a disease of the mind, caused by eating underdone philosophy."

"Busy souls have no time to be busy-bodies."

"Talent apprehends, genius comprehends."

"The Reformation tried to cure a sore hoof on the Pope's bull by cutting off the whole leg."

"You can neither gather wool from an ass nor truth from a sensualist."

"If you are without an enemy in the world, you may be a lamb or an ass but you are not a man."

"Writers on the spiritual life are constantly mistaking the liver for the devil."

"An agnostic is a street-fakir that shuts his good eyes and holds out the placard: 'I am blind.'"

"Persecution is as necessary to religion as pruning to an orchard."

"That the saints were usually in ill-luck does not canonize you."

"Those that say they despise riches are saints or liars."

"Truth lives in the cellar, error on the door-step."

"If you are liberal intellectually to a religion that is not your own, your religion is a sentiment, not a belief."

"Cunning is a short blanket—if you pull it over your face, you expose your feet."

"You cannot chase a dollar and an ideal at the same time."

"That a mouse of scandal whisks its foolish tail across the church's floor is not sufficient cause for clamorous leaping out of its windows."

"The fact that you have been knocked down is interesting, but the length of time you remain down is important."

MEDICAL MISSION DAY

Catholic Medical Mission Day is being observed to-day, and appeals are being made in many places for donations of medical mission kits. These medical mission kits, containing the most useful medicines, instruments, bandages, etc., are being prepared by the Catholic Medical Mission Board at 8 and 10 Seventeenth Street, New York.

Missionaries in many places live and work among people who have no physicians or medical care of any kind. Nuns in mission lands conduct many dispensaries for suffering natives, and their work is appreciated in ways well beyond expression. Most missionaries are trained in the rudiments of general medical care, and if they are provided with mission kits they are adepts in cleansing and caring for wounds, infections, etc.

What St. Joseph Teaches Us

The mere fact that St. Joseph was the foster-father of our Lord Jesus Christ, the spouse of the Blessed Virgin Mary and the head of the Holy Family, suffices to make us realize how holy, how pure, how just, how prudent, how gentle, how kind he must have been; serves alone to inspire us to have recourse to him in all our necessities with the utmost confidence, and to seek his intercession that we may live a holy life and die a happy death.

OUR MISSIONARY WORKERS

The Rev. John J. McCreary, S.T.L., Director of the Society for the Propagation of the Faith in the Diocese of Syracuse, recently gave an address on "The Church and Her Missions" over a nationwide hook-up on the Columbia Broadcasting System.

"Going, therefore, teach ye all nations, baptizing them in the name of the Father, and of the Son, and of the Holy Ghost. Teaching them to observe all things whatsoever I have commanded you; and behold I am with you all days, even to the consummation of the world."

The 1930 report shows that in the foreign mission field are 18,500 Bishops and Priests; 6,000 Brothers, and 28,000 Sisters, a total of 46,500 religious workers.

Aids to these, as lay missionary workers, are 51,500 catechists; 38,500 teachers; 25,500 baptizers; 225 physicians; and 385 trained nurses, a total of 117,000 lay workers. Religious and lay workers combined number 165,000.

A tremendous work, we might add, manned by the spirit of Jesus Christ. The Damiens and the Duttons of our day and age have the same inspiration and the same ideals as the Patricks and Augustines of other ages.

It is good to have a man like Father McCreary bring the story of the Missions home to us. For the Missions need our interest, our help and our enthusiasm.

Seventy persons are booked already from Czecho-Slovakia for the Eucharistic Congress in Dublin. The democracy of the Church—as broad as humanity—will be splendidly evidenced at this Congress, and the wonderful hospitality of Catholic Ireland will be evidenced in its greetings to and treatment of all peoples, black or white, who come to its shores for this great religious meeting next June.

FROM THE HANDS OF MONKS

Thoughtless people, without knowledge of facts, often speak sneeringly of "the Dark Ages." Thoughtful people, with knowledge of facts, pay fortunes for the treasures of these ages.

There were no printing presses in the year 1310. John Gutenberg, Catholic inventor of printing, did not invent his movable type until long afterwards. Books, of necessity, were copied by hand. Monks, patient, prayerful, persistent, wrote copies of the Bible and of other books worthy of preservation.

The book of Psalms, so precious and priceless to-day, is but one illustration of the spiritual glory of the so-called Dark Ages. Everything done for the Church was a labor of love—a labor that inspired the worker to give his best thought, time and care to the work.

Our architects, artisans and artists, after attaining the summit of training in the best schools of our times, go back reverently, and wonderingly, to the work of the Middle Ages, when men and women labored not for gold, but for God.

President Hoover, in a recent special message to Congress, urges that speedy action be taken to make Washington a model city for the rest of America in the matter of Prohibition.

Such things, obviously, ought not to be. Nothing is more fruitless than religious strife. Might it not be worth while to have a meeting for frank discussion in every town where the problem is found?—The Household Magazine.

ST. JOSEPH

March nineteenth is the feast of St. Joseph, spouse of the Blessed Virgin Mary, foster-father of our Saviour and patron of the universal church. Though little is actually known about the life of St. Joseph, we may be sure he was in every way worthy of the great honor bestowed upon him by God.

Our Holy Mother Church, eager to encourage us in helpful prayer, has indulged the pious ejaculation: Jesus, Mary, Joseph! It has indulged, too, this sweet prayer to the Holy Family: Jesus, Mary, Joseph, I give you my heart and my soul; Jesus, Mary, Joseph, assist me in my last agony; Jesus, Mary, Joseph, may I breathe forth my soul in peace with you.

It would be well if we would all take St. Joseph as the patron of a good life, as well as of a happy death. He who walked and watched with the infant Saviour; he who looked not for the comforts and blessings of the world, but for spiritual perfection in his work and in his life—surely, he has great influence with Him who came to teach us perfection.

Patron of all who work in humble ways: Pray that from pure and earnest motive I may all with patient toil the moments fly; Patron of happy death, when my days Have reached their term, be thou, dear Joseph, nigh.

With Mary and with Jesus, while I'm dying. It is pleasant to recollect that St. Joseph's day this year will be the third anniversary of the consecration of our beloved Bishop, the Most Reverend John Francis O'Hern, D.D.

TO UNDERSTAND ONE ANOTHER In early March a group of prominent Jews, Catholics, and Protestants assembled in Washington to discuss religious liberty and mutual understanding.

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PRIVILEGED EX-CONVICT William H. Anderson, former head of the New York State Anti-Saloon League, and who served a term in Sing Sing for forgery some years ago, was the only person who appeared before the U. S. Judiciary Committee in protest against the confirmation of the appointment of Judge Benjamin N. Cardozo to the U. S. Supreme Court.

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 successors in office, the sum of \$ \_\_\_\_\_ to be used at his or their discretion for the work of the institutions of the Diocese."

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.

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