

The Catholic Journal

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BY THE

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Remittances may be made at our risk, either by draft, express money order, post office money order or registered letter, addressed E. J. Ryan, Business Manager, Money sent in any other way is at the risk of the person sending it.

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L. Marx, 224 East Main street.

E. C. Weidman, 136 State street.

W. McDonell, 92 So. St. Paul street.

Miss Hogan, 374 Plymouth avenue.

H. Hackett, 100 Frank street.

J. Soehnle, 355 Hudson st.

SOUTH AMERICA.

Rev. F. L. Anderson is a little Baptist preacher, who, like his backwoods brethren, likes to make Rome howl.

The reverend gentleman sailed into Rome last Sunday evening at the Second Baptist Church, and the seven-hilled city is tottering still in consequence.

The subject of Rev. Anderson's remarks was the Brazilian War, but he branched off into an explanation of the reasons which have made North America "one of the richest, grandest, and most intelligent countries in the world."

While South America is a series of little republics in a constant state of friction, tyr. any, and rebellion. This difference is caused, Mr. Anderson says, because

"In North America the religion is Protestant; there are Catholics here but they are kept down." In Central and South America the Catholics are not watched and kept down. In this very difference of religions we see the difference between the two countries.

The speaker admitted the difference in race and climate, but nevertheless ascribed all the political misfortunes of our Southern neighbors to their religion.

He did not say as he might truthfully have said, that in South America, as in Mexico, a large proportion of the people are Indians, whose ancestors have been barbarians for generations.

Now there are two ways to make good Indians, and the quicker way is to kill them. This method was adopted by the Protestant colonists of the North, and has been continued by their descendants up to the present time; thanks to their sagacity, we have not a large Indian population in the United States to-day.

The Catholic Spaniards who settled Mexico and South America did not adopt this quick method of making the Indian good. They foolishly believed that he had a soul just the same as other men, and they set out to Christianize and civilize him.

It requires a long time to thoroughly civilize and Christianize a race of utter barbarians; one century, two centuries, three centuries are often not sufficient. Even though Catholic priests labor among them constantly, it is only natural to suppose that the Indian will have occasional relapses into the barbarous condition and the barbarous practices.

The reference to the people of South America and their religion is a favorite charge of the anti-Catholic screacher. The charge is supposed to be unanswerable, but is really easily met. Bishop Spaulding once squished a writer who advanced it by showing that "nine-tenths of the people of Mexico are Indians; and if we put the population at ten millions, not more than one million are of Spanish blood." This remark applies as well to nearly all the South American countries.

As Bishop Spaulding has said, it is as unfair to judge Catholicism by the faults of South Americans as it would be to judge American civilization by a tribe of Indians in our western states.

"Anyone who is free from the touch of prejudice, says another able writer, will easily see and readily understand that the ef-

forts of the Spaniards in bringing the Indian to a high state of civilization is unprecedented in the annals of history. The Mexicans may be somewhat behind the times, but it is astonishing that they rank so high in intelligence and progress. What caused them to advance but their religion and possibly also their intermarrying with the Spanish. That would in the course of time serve to bring them higher than their original condition; but it will not account for their present condition. Give credit to whom credit is due. Give the praise to the noble and self-sacrificing sons of Spain, who did not hesitate to consider the man a brother admitted him to a brother's welcome, and lost no occasion to instill into his mind the principles of Christianity, without which there is no progress, no elevation, no civilization." So much for the South Americans. We wonder how the Rev. Mr. Anderson would like his own logic applied to the moonshiners, desperados and shiftless class of people who inhabit the mountainous districts of our southern states, a section where there are few Catholics, but where the people are for the most part Baptists. Would it be fair for some one to say that the deadly feuds for which these people are noted, their lamentable poverty, their murderous instincts, are caused by the Baptist religion which they profess? Would it be fair to compare the southern "Crackers" with us, the law-abiding, peaceable Catholic population of Baltimore or Rochester, and charge that the "Crackers' condition is caused by the Baptist religion and the happy circumstances of the northern Catholics are due to their faith?

INSULTING HEADLINES.

The Democrat and Chronicle is a peculiar paper, inasmuch as it seldom makes a display of religious bigotry on its editorial page; yet, when the opportunity presents itself, insults its Catholic readers in a shameful manner by such headlines as it placed over the fanatical outbreak of the Rev. Mr. Anderson this week. In saying that, the Democrat does not now indulge in editorial tirades against Catholics and their Church, we are not unmindful of the fact that about four years ago it did show such a tendency, and for a few months was bitter and malignant in its treatment of Catholic questions. Possibly our contemporary learned that such bigotry did not pay. At all events the anti-Catholic editorials suddenly ceased. Its offensive style of headlines still continues; it is noticeable when the sayings or sermons of anti-Catholic freaks are recorded in its local columns. It is idle to say that such a course can be defended on the ground that a secular journal must give the news. No sensible persons object to a daily newspaper giving the news of the day, even when such news consists of the sayings of an old gentleman well advanced in his dotage, like Bishop Cox, or the equally bigoted outbursts of sensation-loving little preachers such as the Rev. Dr. Anderson; but if the Democrat cares for the feelings of its Catholic subscribers and advertisers, it will not allow its editors, sub-editors, or reporters to make headlines of the worst insults for Catholics contained in the records of these bigots.

Since the above was written we learn that the Democrat refused to insert a three line notice for St. Mary's Aid Society unless \$1. was paid.

ORGANIZE AGAINST IT.

We fear that until the better element of our citizens form an organization for the express purpose of stopping prize fighting, and like brutal sports, little heed will be made against the respectable specimens of humanity who participate in and encourage them. Let us have such an organization. Let it spread throughout the Union. Let its object be to see that the laws in each State are so severe against prize-fighting that no one will dare encourage it, witness it, or indulge in it. If such laws do not now exist in every State, let them be introduced. Let it be shown that decent citizens rule this Christian land, and not pugilists or human brutes. Until such an organization is established, there will be no systematic opposition to the amusements of brutes.

TRACT SPREADING EXTRAORDINARY.

A petty piece of what may be called "Gospel peddling" came under our observation this week. A subscriber to the JOURNAL residing in a hamlet a few miles outside of Rochester, has on several occasions when taking his paper from the post office found a "tract" and copy of one of the Gospels attached to it, together with the name and address of a Protestant minister of the place. It is scarcely necessary to say that the postmaster in the hamlet referred to would do well to refrain from making his office a distributing centre for the "tracts" of over-zealous ministers, if he desires to keep his position. At least he must discontinue the practice of attaching such literature to papers belonging to JOURNAL subscribers.

The practice is also unnecessary, as Catholics will be found as well versed in the Gospel as any other class of citizens. It is preached to them every Sunday, and they are exhorted to live according to it.

A TRUE AMERICAN.

S. S. Howland, the wealthy New York son-in-law of the late August Belmont, may be called a gentleman of leisure. At least he spends a large share of his time in such sports as fox-hunting, etc., in the vicinity of his beautiful summer residence at Groveland, Livingston County. Some one recently started the story that Mr. Howland intended selling all his property in this country and settling in England. George S. Elliott, of the Mt. Morris Union wrote to Mr. H. asking if the report was correct whereupon that gentleman shows himself to be a worthy citizen of this great republic by answering as follows:

1731 Ist. N. W., Washington, D. C., Jan 19, 1894

Dear Mr. Elliott:

There is not one single shadow of truth in the rumor, as the idea never came into my mind.

I was born an American, bred an American, and shall die an American.

Sincerely yours,

S. S. Howland.

Bravo! Mr. Howland. Even the Boston Pilot would not quarrel with so patriotic a fox-hunter.

The "liberal" Catholic papers, we are glad to notice, are not a bit liberal in their treatment of Apaians, and we are equally pleased to observe that the "conservative" Catholic papers are none too conservative in their warfare against the same common enemy. The quarrel in our own ranks has been to a great extent forgotten in the anxiety of all to get a whack at the A. A. scoundrel.

SPECIAL TO OUR SUBSCRIBERS.

An Inducement to Secure Subscribers for the Journal.

For every new subscription that you send in, paid in advance, we will send you one part of our Beautiful Photographic Views of the World's Fair. It is published in Four Parts and consists of over 300 different Views. Here is the opportunity of a lifetime. For four new subscribers, accompanied by the full subscription price, \$1.00 each, you can secure the Four Parts without any expense to you. This is one of the handiest souvenirs of the World's Fair ever issued. Read our description of the Views in another column.

We Bought the Goodyer LaBelle Samples.

3 1-12's, 3's, 3 1-12's and 4's in A, B, C, D and E shoes worth from \$3.50 to \$5; every pair to be sold for \$1.96. We have also several dozen from 2 to 7, all widths, and at \$1.96. Now is your opportunity.

J. W. Maser,

196 East Main Street, The One-Price Beck store,

Ho for California.

Join the Nickel Plate Grafton Mid-Winter Excursion leaving Cleveland Feb. 13th. Rate always the lowest. For full particulars address F. J. Moore, General Agent, 23 Exchange street, Buffalo, N. Y.

\$4.00 Shoes For \$1.96.

Such a rush for shoes was never known before in Rochester. See the makers' names on the shoes, E. P. Reed's, John Kelly's, Goodger La Belle, Moore & Shaffer's, J. Phelan's, Eddy and Webster's, and every pair for \$1.95 at

J. W. Maser's,

No. 196 East Main street, The One-Price Beck Store.

THE GOSPELS.

GOSPEL: St. Matthew xlii. 24-30.

At that time, Jesus spoke this parable to the multitude, saying: "The kingdom of heaven is likened to a man that sowed good seed in his field; but while men were asleep his enemy came and oversowed cockle among the wheat, and went his way. And when the blade was sprung up, and had brought forth fruit, then appeared also the cockle. And the servants of the good man of the house coming said to him: 'Sir, didst thou not sow good seed in thy field? Whence then hath it cockle?' And he said to them: 'An enemy hath done this. And the servants said to him: 'Will thou that we go and gather it up?' And he said: 'No; lest perhaps gathering up the cockle you root up the wheat also together with it. Suffer both to grow until the harvest, and in the time of the harvest I will say to the reapers: Gather up first the cockle, and bind it into bundles to burn, but the wheat gather ye into my barn.'

From this Gospel we learn that the wheat, that is the just people, shall be gathered together in heaven, while the wicked, represented by the cockle of the parable, shall burn in hell for all eternity.

Weekly Church Calendar.

Sun. Feb. 4.—Quinquagesima Sunday. Epist. 1 Cor. xiii. 1-13, Gosp. Luke xvii. 8-48.

Mon. 5.—St. Philip of Jesus, Martyr.

Tues. 6.—St. Tera, Bishop and Confessor.

St. Dorothy, Virgin and Martyr.

Wed. 7.—Ash Wednesday. Beginning of Lent. St. Romvald, Abbot.

Thurs. 8.—St. John of Malta, Confessor.

Fri. 9.—Most Holy Passion of our Lord St. Apollonia, Virgin and Martyr.

Sat. 10.—St. Scholastica, Virgin.

Rooms to Let in the Granite Building.

A more popular weave was never shown over our counter than the black Tourist silks, which were introduced last season. Here are first receipts for this year—a silk full 26 inches wide, soft finished, and will not crush.

But Tourist silk was not the only new comer yesterday.

See the 12 inch, all silk Rhadame. The maker aimed at a 75c silk and reached his mark. He is not responsible for our selling it at 50c.

Another line of all-silk Rhadame which measures 24 inches—a dollar quality for 79c.

Lesters Penjums are known as absolutely fast color throughout the silk world. Much like a china silk, only better. Handsome assortment of shades—47c a yard is our price.

VALENTINES.

How many know the origin of Valentine's Day?

Perhaps no one positively, but in "ye olden time" a custom prevailed in England and Scotland, among the lads and lassies, of making mock betrothals on February 14th.

Always a bit of sentimentality connected with the day, you see. Present custom is just as good as the old—we are helping it along. Valentines completely cover hook counters.

SHAWLS.

A long time since shawls formed one of the window displays, but they are there at last. It has taken close figuring to bring them to these prices.

Heavy imported velvet shawls for \$3.29.

Silk knit shawls from \$4 up.

Japanese silk embroidered shawls, \$4.

\$10 Paisley shawls for \$6.49.

Sibley, Lindsay & Curr.

Family Washing

4c PER POUND.

All flat pieces ironed, the rest rough-dried—a solution of the wash-day problem, appreciated by every housekeeper upon trial. Positively no lint on finished goods. CRITERION STEAM LAUNDRY, 41 Moore Ave., James T. Clarke Prop. Telephone 1031, or send postal.

Dr. M. J. Foran,

Veterinary Surgeon and Dentist.

OFFICE, 42 CORTLAND ST.,

Livery and Boarding Stable Attached.

A Sick Lady.

A lady who had been troubled for two years with rheumatism caused by bad blood, after taking two 50-cent bottles of Duke's Sarsaparilla, says she is completely cured. Sold only by Duke Drug company.

\$4.00 Shoes For \$1.96.

Such a rush for shoes was never known before in Rochester. See the makers' names on the shoes, E. P. Reed's, John Kelly's, Goodger La Belle, Moore & Shaffer's, J. Phelan's, Eddy and Webster's, and every pair at \$1.95 at

J. W. Maser's,

196 East Main Street, The One-Price Beck Store

Furniture Moved.

Packed and stored by Sam Gottry & Co. Orders taken at Erie office, 12 Exchange street, or house, 1 Thompson street. Telephone 387 or 643.

Krabel's Sleeping, Dining and Parlor Cars.

Compose the Nickel Plate train for the Mid-Winter Fair Excursion leaving Cleveland, Feb. 13th to San Francisco, Cal. Write F. J. Moore, General Agent, or L. F. Jones, City Ticket Agent, 23 Exchange street, Buffalo, N. Y.

The New York, Chicago and St. Louis R. R. Co.

Raymond & Whitcomb California Excursions at Buffalo on February 15th. Solid vestibule train, composed of sleeping cars, observation car and dining car. Route will be via Cleveland, New Orleans and the Southern route. For all information address P. J. Moore, General Agent, Nickel Plate road, 23 Exchange St., Buffalo, N. Y.

The "D. M. A." butter crackers are much superior to any other in Rochester. Our Graham Flakes are a great delicacy. Made by home labor and sold at your grocery.

We print everything in our line at moderate prices.

Hard times prices prevail at our office.

\$2.50 Buffalo

Cleveland

"VIA C. & B. LINE."

Connecting with opening of navigation (about April 1st.)

Magnificent Side-Wheel Steel Steamers "State of New York" and "State of Ohio"

DAILY TIME TABLE (Sundays included)

Leave Buffalo 7:15 P. M., Leave Cleveland 7:15 P. M. Arr. Cleveland 8:30 A. M., Arr. Buffalo 8:30 A. M. (Eastern Standard Time.)

Take the "C. AND B. LINE," and enjoy a refreshing night's rest when enroute to Cleveland, Columbus, Cincinnati, Toledo, Indianapolis, Chicago, Detroit, Mackinac Island, Northern Lake Tourist resort, or any other office, Indiana, or Southwestern point.

Write for Freight Pamphlet. E. R. Rogers, T. F. Newman, Cleveland, O.

Of Importance to Ladies

ADVICE WHICH IF FOLLOWED WILL MAKE MANY WOMEN HAPPY.

Menstruation is a natural function and should be performed with little or no pain, but it is an unfortunate fact that a large majority of ladies suffer severely. In disease it may be premature, delayed, scanty, profuse and painful. The symptoms vary, the most prominent being pain in back, loins and limbs, a bearing-down sensation in pelvis, pressure in rectum causing constipation, excruciating headache, either frontal, on top, or back of head. Spinal tenderness, inability to stand, numbness, fainting spells, nervousness, palpitation, short breath, pain in breasts and sides, hands and feet cold, derangement of liver and stomach, tongue coated, and breath offensive. Perversion of mental faculties, indicated by jealousy, melancholy, fretfulness and nervousness. No wonder so many women are confined to bed. Such a condition is now unnecessary. Dr. Freeman, of 105 Franklin street, Rochester, N. Y., has for twelve years made diseases of women a specialty. His system of treatment is truly wonderful and marvelous in its results. In nearly every case it can be used by ladies in their own homes, and the unpleasantness incident to local treatment in the doctor's office avoided. Dr. Freeman can refer you to hundreds he has cured and doctors who desire to undertake an operation with Dr. Freeman's system of operations are seldom if ever necessary.

Office hours: at the Institute 10 A. M. to 10 P. M., and from 6 to 8 P. M., daily except Thursdays. No evening hours on Sunday.

For Medicinal Use.

The following Elixirs, when prudently used, will be found to contain virtues which will restore and build up lost vitality consequent from an over-taxation of physical powers:

"HARVEST QUEEN" WHISKEY, \$3.00 per Gallon.

"GOLDEN GATE" PORT, \$1.50 per gal.

For those who wish something for the sake of sociability, just try a bottle of our "Wine Punch," only 50c.

MATTHEWS & SERVIS,

Cor. Main and Fitzhugh Sts.

JOHN E. MAIER & SON

(Formerly with L. W. Maser.)

Undertakers

Office, 328 North St. Dolinger Bldg.

Residence, 571 St. Joseph St.

Telephone No. 1,025. Open Day and Night.

"JAY GOULD, ROBBER."

Custom inscriptions on the Corner of a Ledger in the Sea's Office.

In the room of George and Edwin Gould in the Western Union building, New York, there is a small waiting room into which all callers enter to have cards sent in to the Goulds. In one of the glass walls of the little room there is an inquiry window, with a sill that forms a shelf. On this shelf is a big ledger, probably a register for names. No doubt neither George nor Edwin Gould nor any of their employees has ever noticed this ledger's cover closely. But how many of the scores of daily callers who had fairly good eyes and spent their waiting time to looking at this ledger have noticed that its cover bears the inscription, "Jay Gould, Robber." This book is old and has been there a long time. The letters have been cut into the cover with a knife in a scrawl, not deep enough or wide enough to be glaring, but both deep and wide enough to be plainly visible to anyone who looks at the book. The inscription has been there at least a month, and may date back to the time of the elder Gould. Indeed, it is hardly likely that anyone would take the trouble to thus register a grievance against a dead man. It must have taken some little time to do the scrawling, for the lettering bears evidence of an unskilled rather than of a handy hand. There are several clerks in those offices who look at that book a dozen times a day. No doubt scores of intimate friends of George and Edwin Gould have looked upon it and have noted its scolded cover while waiting for admission.

WAS A HARD WORKER.

The Man Who Told His History to Leo This Five Minutes.

He was waiting for the train—a little bowed man with a fringe of curly whiskers under his chin. He told his life story in five minutes. Some men would need volumes, and even then could boast of but a little of the patient heroism and unflinching diligence possessed by the little old man. Just before the war opened he bought a farm in Massachusetts. Up to that time he had been a carpenter, and by frugality had saved \$2,500. He was just old enough to escape the draft. The farm was valued at \$4,500, and therefore when he had paid in his board he still owed \$1,500. The farm was not stocked, and he had no money. He explained his situation to a business man and the latter lent him \$500 on a personal note. "I went into the Brighton market with that money," said the old man, "and I spent it all. But I got some good stock. I paid as high as \$80 for a cow. Then when I had my stock I had no horses and no farming tools. I bought all these on tick. When I got ready for business the outlook seemed rather blue, and I didn't know how I was coming out, but I went to work and kept at work. I had help only in haying time. All the rest of the work I did alone, and was always up before light when the days were short. I lived on that farm for thirty years. I gave it to my son a little while ago, and he figured it at \$2,000, but it's worth more than that. Furthermore, though I ain't saying it to brag, I've got \$10,000 invested in mortgages, and all drawing 7 per cent interest."

A FINANCIAL TRANSACTION.

How a Washington Youth Betrayed Himself for Fifty Cents.

"Say, mister," said a boy who had just overtaken a Washington market wagon after pursuing it for four or five blocks, "do you want a know who hit you in the neck with that hard snow-ball?"

"You bet I do," replied the man, also sneaking speed.

"Will ye gimme a quarter if I teach him and bring him here?"

"Yap."

"Gimme fifty cents?"

"Yes," said the driver, lifting his whip from the socket; "but I won't give you any more than that."

"Well, git the money ready."

"You haven't got the boy that threw the snowball yet."

"Yes, I have. That boy is me. Dad's sick, and me mother can't work. The twins is too little to earn anything, an' if I don't hustle there won't be any dinner at our house. I'll take a lokin' any day fur fifty cents."

"Scany," said the market man, in a voice that was remarkably husky, "here's yer fifty cents. I'm in a hurry now—you needn't bother about deliverin' the goods. We'll call it square."

Composition of Snake Venoms.

The venoms of poisonous serpents, especially those native of America, has been made a subject of chemical and physiological investigation and critical study by Dr. S. Weir Mitchell, of Philadelphia, expert. Assisted by Dr. Reichert, Professor Mitchell succeeded in separating the venom of rattlesnakes and moccasins into three different and distinct poisons, (proteids), which have been given the names of "venom-peptone," "venom-globulin," and "venom-albumen." Dr. Mitchell probably knows more about the habits of serpents and the action of the poison of the venomous ones than any other man in America.

Not at All New to Him.

"This is a photograph of my brother," said the young woman who was showing the family album to the visitor from the far West. "Poor Jack! He's in trouble at college. He's fond of horses and has wasted so much time training his team of boys that the college authorities have suspended him. Did you ever hear the like?"

"Why, yes," said young Mr. Larist. "It's a common thing in Arizona for men to—to get suspended, you know, on account of too much fondness for horses."