

The Catholic Journal

The Only Catholic Newspaper Published in the Diocese.

PUBLISHED WEEKLY AT

327 East Main Street, Rochester, N. Y.

CATHOLIC JOURNAL PUBLISHING COMPANY.

If paper is not received Saturday notify the office before noon on Sunday morning.

Communications solicited from all Catholics, accompanied in every instance by the name of the contributor. Names of contributors will be inserted unless otherwise directed.

Pay no money to agents unless they have credentials signed by us up to date.

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

Discontinuance.—This Journal will be sent to every subscriber until ordered stopped and all arrears are paid up. The only legal method of stopping a paper is by paying up all dues.

SUBSCRIPTION RATES

Per Year, In Advance, \$1.00

Entered as second class mail matter.

SATURDAY JUNE 9, 1894.

City News Agents.

The CATHOLIC JOURNAL is sold by the following newsdealers, and can be obtained of them Saturday mornings:

E. C. Williams, 126 State street.

W. Moulton, 37 So. St. Paul street.

Miss Hogan, 374 Plymouth avenue.

H. Hackett, 100 Frank street.

I. Soehner, 555 Hudson st.

Mrs. K. L. Wilcox, 74 E. Main st.

PHYSICAL FORCE vs. MORAL AGITATION.

Rev. Dr. O'Connell, of Detroit,

is evidently not one of those who believe with his lamented namesake that

"Too often has the peasant dared to dash his naked arm

'Gainst the saber of the soldier."

Nor can he be said to be one of those

"Who saw the day was coming when the moral force was best."

At least he does not hold such opinions now, if these closing words of his really admirable and eloquent address at the Moore celebration in Chicago last week are to be taken seriously:

We are not standing high in the world's estimation to day, nor what is infinitely worse—in our own; nor do I think that our former prestige with ourselves, with the nations, will again be restored until Irish swords shall once again be lifted in battle. Our forensic ability, our parliamentary performances are all very well but the world has had to much of them. The nations have ceased to think of us, we have almost ceased to think of ourselves, as the men not alone of lightning wit but of lightning sabres, and I know of nothing better calculated to prepare us for that dread but inevitable ordeal, which we have so often sustained before, than the music of Ireland, the poetry of Moore.

We believe the reverend gentleman's enthusiasm led him to make a rather foolish ally. Certainly he will find many to differ with him when he implies that moral agitation is a thing of the past, and that Ireland's condition can be improved only by a resort to physical force.

After six hundred years of the physical force policy, Ireland, at the commencement of the present century, was in about as deplorable a plight as it was possible for a nation to fall. This was not so because her sons were not brave—men of "lightning sabres" as Dr. O'Reilly would say—nor because her quarrel was not a just one. It was entirely owing to the fact that she was the weaker nation and each contest with her powerful enemy left her weaker and more defenceless than before.

The era of moral agitation may be said to have fairly commenced with O'Connell's work on behalf of his loved country. If nothing else had been accomplished than the removal of disabilities under which Catholics labored it could still be said that the effects of seventy-five years of moral agitation were more gratifying than the results achieved during all these centuries of gallant but fruitless warfare. But the immense strides which the cause of Ireland has taken since 1879 show clearly that more can be accomplished, under present circumstances, by using the moral force which proved so powerful when directed by O'Connell and Parnell.

The outcome of modern warfare is not so much dependent on the valor of the contestants as old time battles were. The nation which can control and procure the most destructive engines of war is the one which will win the battles of the future. Hence

stand the lately discovered death-dealing agencies which will be brought into play.

THE A. O. H.

In the past the Journal has not recognized the Ancient Order of Hibernians as a Catholic society. It has not been so recognized by the ordinary of the diocese, and we have always held the opinion that it is wrong for a Catholic paper to antagonize the Bishop of the diocese in which it is published and through which it circulates, by pursuing a policy directly in opposition to that which he adopts.

Now, however, as will be seen by reference to another column, our Rt. Rev. Bishop has become satisfied that the organization, as it exists in Rochester, has no connection with the secret Board of Erin and does not require its members to take an oath which good Catholics cannot conscientiously take. We will therefore welcome items regarding the A. O. H. to our columns as cheerfully as we welcome news from other Catholic associations. Personally we believe the ideal Catholic society for this cosmopolitan nation to be the one which welcomes the Irishman, the German, the Frenchman and, indeed, men of all nationalities to its ranks, there to form a grand brotherhood strengthened by the virtues of each; but there is abundant room for Catholic societies of all kinds, and it is not strange that the exiles of a land which holds the love of its children as few other lands ever can, and the descendants of other exiles who came to Columbia when the country was young, should wish to keep alive the memory of that land, and to cultivate a fraternal feeling between all scattered children of the Gael.

The purpose of the Ancient Order of Hibernians is a good purpose, it tends to bring men together for benevolent, charitable, religious and fraternal objects. Whatever increases love for God and our fellow men is a good movement.

So long as the A. O. H. keeps true to these grand purposes, so long as it keeps free from secret bodies of all kinds, so long as it keeps out of the clutches of politicians and "professional Irishmen" it will deserve the encouragement which is given to all Catholics who are banded together for a good purpose.

INSULTING HEADS AGAIN

Again we must call the attention of our readers to the insults offered the Catholics of the community by some petty bigot on the staff of the Democrat and Chronicle. In Monday's issue of that paper, over an extract from the sermon of Rev. Somebody, it again refers to the "Romish Church."

We do not believe that any one holding an important position in the sanctorium of the Democrat is responsible for these petty insults to Catholics. The author is probably a narrow-minded reporter or sub-editor who has been raised in an atmosphere of bigotry and has not bean out among his fellow men a sufficient long time to learn what a despicable little bigot he is, but it is nevertheless the business of his superiors to call him to account. We will therefore take pains to send a marked copy of this issue of the Journal to Col. N. P. Pond, Mr. W. H. Mathews and L. Ward Clarke of the business department of the Democrat and to Messrs Willard and Warren, of the editorial department. If, after this, the insulting head lines continue to appear in the columns of our contemporary, our readers will know that the insult is sanctioned by these gentlemen.

MEMORIAL DAY LESSONS

Rev. James J. Dougherty's Memorial Day address at Dansville was eloquent and full of thought, judging from this synopsis which we find in the local paper. Father Dougherty is becoming noted for his oratorical gifts.

The speaker told the terrible story of bribery and corruption everywhere on election day, of men who betrayed

their country's best interests for a few paltry pieces of silver, led like dumb brutes, herded like cattle. Such men, he said with earnest emphasis, are fit only to feel the rankling and hear the clanking of chains. How are we to prevent this? "Eternal vigilance is the price of liberty." "Who would be free themselves must strike the blow." Be vigilant as well as brave. Sometimes we feel above engaging in the contest, and stay away from the polls on election day. He made a stirring appeal to his hearers to be true, to be loyal. In the old war days you had no use for traitors or lukewarm patriots. So in these days we have no use for the indifferent. If we are cold and careless about these sacred things, how can we expect to have them preserved for us? We are only fit to be slaves! Mothers and teachers were pointed to their privilege and duty to implant in the hearts of the boys their patriotic duty, to aim a blow at the wrong, and always use their influence at the ballot box. We all have a duty to perform for country. This government was founded in religion, and only this way can the government stand. The home is the safeguard of the nation. Social life is the aggregate of family life. The stream does not rise above its source.

As we gather this coming Memorial day to lay flowers upon the graves of our heroic dead, let us ask God to shower His blessings upon our favored country that all things may tend to the "promotion of national happiness, the preservation of peace, the increase of industry, sobriety and useful knowledge and perpetuate to us and to posterity, the blessings of equal liberty."

The Fourth of July Celebration Committee invites all military, naval, veteran, Masonic and civil organizations in the County of Monroe to participate in the procession which is to escort the orator and the officers of the Grand Lodge to the Court House site on the morning of July 4th.

The above has been sent out by the chief marshal for the parade of July 4th.

Suppose the corner stone were to be laid by Bishop McQuaid or some other Catholic prelate, and a request should be made for all non-Catholic societies to escort the Bishop, and his assistant priests from the episcopal residence to the court house. Would not the non-Catholic societies regard this as a piece of sublime impudence and say plainly that they would escort no "Romish" prelate to go through a lot of mummeries?

Because "charity begins at home" is no reason why it should be chained to the family hearthstone.

Will the proposed English-Catholic summer school be really a Catholic school or a "Cawtholic" school.

COL. FELLOWS AND BISHOP McQUAID

At New York Catholic School Exhibit.

Returning to the Catholic schools the speaker demanded, "What should we do in New York without them? There are 80,000 children to-day who cannot find room in the public schools. If the 60,000 Catholic children who attend the parochial schools were to demand their rights, too, a wall would go up from hearthstones everywhere."

Concluding, Col. Fellows said: "Go on with your work. It is proted from the skies. It means a blessing to earth. God, as the voice of all proper humanity, will crown it with an undying benediction."

Twice Col. Fellows had to get up and bow in acknowledgement, and it was several minutes before Mgr. Farley could introduce Bishop McQuaid, who declared that he spoke as a New York boy, a Fourteenth warder. He said the patriotism was instilled in him by the Sisters who taught him in the parochial schools here. The Bishop was the last speaker. There was a long programme after that, which was furnished by the young men of the Manhattan College.

CATHOLIC NOTES

Five thousand pilgrims, representing a number of Catholic societies and subscribers to the fund raised to decorate the tomb of Pope Pius IX, attended Mass June 8 in a vestibule of St. Peter's. They carried banners and were headed by twenty Bishops. The Pope was in excellent health and was warmly acclaimed. Replying to Count Acquasanti, who addressed His Holiness after the Mass in behalf of the deputations, the Pope eulogized Pius IX, and said the commemoration will throw additional lustre upon his works, adding that time has confirmed his first eulogium of Pius IX in 1878.

MY IDOLS AND MY IDEAL.

They planned fair statues out in thought (Ideals of a perfect man) And patiently and long they wrought To build the statues to the plan.

Fall well these toiling sculptors knew That their completed work would be Exposed to critics' careful view. And stand of fall—eternally.

I loved these builders; truly they My young heart's best affection gained. Their ideals, even in the clay, Became my idols and remained.

I loved one for the kindness placed In every feature, one for truth Which, with much smiling, had been traced By artist of rare skill, forsooth.

Another's intellectual powers Were stamped upon his countenance. And I have stood enrapt for hours By one of mild and gentle glance.

Youth's years have flown, oh! far ahead The history of that studio, And learn what fate hath been decreed My ideals of long ago.

Have they withstood the tests which time To all the works of man applies? Have they outlived my manhood's prime? And do I still idealize?

Not memory sadly answers nay. I the idol and the ideal Lie strewn about in mournful way— Each day, alas, has seen one fall.

The kind one was not firm enough (The critics said and truly so) The true one, made of baser stuff Than any dreamed, was doomed also.

He of the intellectual face Was ill proportioned—down he fell, And likewise from his honored place The mild and gentle—shattered well.

Yet there is one still unbroken, Standing bravest as of old. One of which I had not spoken. 'Tis the Master's—perfect, bold.

One stands in its perfection And no pupil's statue ever (In the whole of that collection) Could compare with it, oh! never.

Oh! builders, like our youth's loved friends And characters like statues fair, How keen the pang your falling sends To us who worship blindly there.

Dear shattered idols, strewn along The misty pathway of life's years, How weak we were, how fawning strong. Ah! when ye fell, how bowed my tears.

None but the Master's hand can weld Thy broken fragments into one Harmonious whole, ill unexcelled. You stand before Him—Mary's Son.

T. H. Donnan

THE GOSPELS.

GOSPEL: St. Luke v. 1-11.—At that time "When the multitude pressed upon Jesus to hear the word of God, He stood by the Lake of Genesareth, and saw two ships standing by the lake, but the fishermen were gone out of them and were washing their nets. And going up into one of the ships that was Simon's, He desired him to draw back a little from the land. And sitting He taught the multitude out of the ship. Now when He had ceased to speak He said to Simon: Launch out into the deep, and let down your nets for a draught. And Simon answering said to Him: Master, we have labored all the night, and have taken nothing, but at Thy word I will let down the net. And when they had done this they enclosed a very great multitude of fishes, and their net broke. And they beckoned to their partners that were in the other ship that they should come and help them. And they came and filled both the ships so that they were almost sinking; which when Simon Peter saw, he fell down at Jesus' knees, saying: Depart from me, for I am a sinful man, O Lord. For he was wholly astonished, and all that were with him, at the draught of the fishes which they had taken. And so were also James and John, the sons of Zebedee, who were Simon's partners. And Jesus saith to Simon: Fear not; from henceforth thou shalt catch men. And having brought their ships to land, leaving all things, they followed Him."

We should learn from this Gospel to be desirous to hear God's word, to obey our Lord and Savior, Jesus Christ, to be humble remembering our own unworthiness. We should also take a lesson from the apostles and be ready to abandon every thing we have if it is necessary to do so in order to follow Jesus Christ; we should learn to give up all our affections to God and not be wrapt up in the things of this world.

Weekly Church Calendar.

SUN. JUNE 10.—Fourth Sunday after Pentecost. Epist. Rom. viii. 18-23; Gosp. Luke v. 1-11.

MON. 11.—St. Barnabas, Apostle.

TUES. 12.—St. John S. Facundo, Confessor. SS. Basilides and Companions, Martyrs.

WED. 13.—St. Anthony of Padua, Con.

THURS. 14.—St. Basil the Great, Bishop, Confessor, and Doctor of the Church.

FRI. 15.—SS. Vitus and Companions, Mar.

SAT. 16.—St. John Francis Regis, Con.

The Apostolic Delegate Mgr. Sattoli left New York on an extended tour on the 4th inst.

June 3d Archbishop Sattoli and Archbishop Corrigan were present at the Church of the Immaculate Conception, in Fourteenth street, when a statue of the Virgin was unveiled. Archbishop Sattoli sang Vespers and pronounced the benediction.

Confirmation at Geneva.

On Sunday last our Rt. Rev. Bishop confirmed a class of 147 boys and girls at Geneva.

A DEAL IN DIAMONDS.

A Basketful of the Brilliant Gems the Subject of a Bit of Trade.

Now that Mr. Cecil Rhodes has become one of the men of the hour, it will be of interest to relate a smart transaction he had with his financial colleague, Mr. Barnato, another of the diamond magnates of Kimberley, and as widely known in South Africa as Rhodes himself. Mr. Rhodes, as chairman of the De Beers company, has often had the disposing of the output of diamonds within his control, while Mr. Barnato, on behalf of his firm, Messrs Barnato Bros., has been one of the heaviest purchasers of the glittering gems. He had made Mr. Rhodes an offer for the whole De Beers stock which practically meant all the diamonds in the market. Mr. Rhodes replied that he would let him have them on one condition, which was, that they should pour the whole lot, 320,000 carats, into a bucket, and thus be able to gaze upon what no human eye had ever previously seen, viz., a bucketful of diamonds. "Done," replied Mr. Barnato in his characteristic phraseology. "I'll take them." So the bargain was completed, and they poured the mass of gems into one bucket.

It is said they gazed long at the unique sight, and after the bucket had been photographed the goods—diamonds were termed "goods" at Kimberley—were duly delivered to the purchaser. Then the acuteness of Mr. Rhodes showed resplendently. Diamonds take very careful sorting and classifying, and in this bucketful there were 160 kinds. Messrs Barnato Bros. were six weeks in completing the resorting, and the gems were kept off the market all that period, and, of course, Mr. Rhodes had the market to himself all the while, and scored one in diplomatic tact over the deal.

Horses Rank Higher Than Men.

In Prussia "there's such divinity doth hedge a king," that even the brute beasts in his service must not be lightly spoken of. The captain of a battery stationed in Berlin recently condemned an artilleryist to several hours of extra drill daily as a punishment for "Beschimpfung, eines koeniglichen Dienstperdes" (insulting a horse in the royal service) by calling the noble animal a "pig." Nothing is more common in the German army than for a subaltern to address a common soldier as a sloth, a hyena or a rhinoceros, but we are not aware that this vituperative confusion of species has ever been punished or even reprimanded by a superior officer.

A Mint Mystery.

According to a late report of the director of the mint, 19,570 silver dollars with the date 1804 were coined during that year. To-day less than a dozen of them are known to be in existence and each is worth a small fortune. There were 150,000 half dollars coined in the same year, at present but one is known. What ever became of the silver coinage of that year is one of the unsolved governmental mysteries. Thirty-two years later there were only 1,000 of the 1890 dollar pieces coined. Yet anyone who has \$5 to invest, can get one of them for a pocket piece. A cool \$1,000 would not buy an 1804.

General Mahone

General Mahone was wounded at second Manassas and some one, to comfort Mrs. Mahone, said: "Oh, don't be uneasy; it's only a flesh wound." Mrs. Mahone, through her tears, cried out: "Oh, that is impossible; there is not flesh enough on him for that." Those who have seen General Mahone can appreciate the remark.

GASTRIC JUICE.

Stewed prunes with whipped cream make a delicious dessert. The pits should be removed before serving.

Daintily prepared fried chickens are immeasurably superior to fried eggplant and are especially nice with boiled chicken.

The seeds of dates may be removed and replaced by freshly roasted peanuts, shelled and skinned. The date should then be dusted with pulverized sugar.

Meat muffins may be made from cold mutton. The cold meat should be finely chopped, seasoned well, made into balls, and over it a cream sauce should be poured.

Apricots, a half served on a round piece of pastry, the fruit garnished with whipped cream, look surprisingly like poached eggs, but are not—merely an appetizing and fashionable sweet.

PITH AND POINT.

Dust is responsible for many explosions in coal mines.

The bean would have long ago become extinct had not man cultivated it.

The treatment of cataract of the eye is successful in 96 cases out of 100.

In the heart of London there are 83 miles of streets less than 40 feet broad.

Ireland has a greater proportion of unmarried women than any other country.

China is the most ancient empire in the world and contains one-fifth of the human race.

Shot is made by pouring molten lead through a colander into a cistern many feet below.

Frank James, the surviving brother of the notorious outlaw family of that name, showed what kind of courage it is that the average thug possesses when he faints the other day while being vaccinated.

M. E. Ingalls, president of the "Big Four" railroad combination, slept on the floor of a friend's law office and ate his meals with what regularity he could at cheap restaurants while working his way through Harvard law school.

James Kelly of Summit, N. J., has a handy combination. He is not only a justice of the peace, but chief of police also. This enables him when he arrests a man to arraign the latter before himself and see that he gets a fair trial.

Ephraim Koch of Jeffersonville, Ind., is possessed of the delusion that his head is made of stone. He is constantly tapping at it with a hammer, and his friends fear he may knock his brains out. On every other subject he is perfectly rational.

LIQUOR! MORPHINE! CIGARETTES!

The Difference Between the Keeley Cure and the Treatment Given by the Telfair Sanitarium of Rochester.

The intelligent medical practitioner, even with the whole of the materia medica at his finger ends, so to speak, is almost powerless to cure even ordinary functional derangements unless he at first has made a correct and thorough diagnosis of the case and clearly discerns the origin and operation of the disease. Of all the ills which afflict humanity there are none which affect the physical, mental and nervous conditions in such an infinite number of ways as the immoderate and long-continued use of either liquor, morphine or cigarettes. It is true that the same general symptoms prevail in each case, and that the chloride of gold treatment is more or less of an antidote for alcoholic, opium or nicotine poisoning. At the same time the mere administering of this antidote is not all that is required to insure a permanent cure. There never were and never will be two individuals affected precisely alike by the stimulants alluded to, and it naturally follows that each person so afflicted requires distinctive treatment after the most careful examination relative to his physical and mental state and nervous condition, his past mode of life and every incidental circumstance of the past or present which would bear on his case. More than this, a constant watch should be kept on each patient at each treatment and the case intelligently studied. This special pathology is the great feature of difference between the Keeley cure and the course of treatment as given at the Telfair sanitarium.

That there is good in the Keeley treatment is freely admitted. Only the Telfair sanitarium aims not only to create a repugnance for stimulants, but to so render every organ of the body perfectly healthful that every patient upon finishing his course of treatment will be practically born anew.

A patient now undergoing treatment there remarked the other day: "I wouldn't for one hundred times seventy five dollars be put back in the condition in which I was a week ago. I am feeling better than I have felt at any time for the past twenty years. I have an appetite which I haven't known since I was a boy. I go to sleep almost as soon as I touch the bed and I get up refreshed, full of ambition and new life. The mere matter of existence now is a continued delight, and I feel as though I had been renovated all over. I never got half the stimulus out of whiskey that I now enjoy, and simply on account of being in good condition all over."

The Telfair sanitarium is located in the old Lambertson mansion at 387 West avenue, Rochester, N. Y. Patients from out of town are furnished with bright, cheerful rooms and excellent board, if they so desire, or they can find good boarding houses and hotels within easy reach. The management of the Telfair sanitarium, confident in the fact that they have medical service of exceptional talent and a treatment without rival in the world, invite you to call or write for particulars.

Our latest dainty, Fig Turnovers and Orange Slice. These goods are sure to please. Manufactured by the United States Baking Co. and for sale by all grocers and at UNITED STATES BAKING COMPANY, 364 East Main St.

Now is the Time

To have your seal garments altered or remodeled into the fashionable style for the season of 1894-1895. High class workmanship. Reasonable prices. Meng & Shafer.

Furs stored during the summer at moderate charges.

Grand clearance sale of pocket-books now on at Likly's, 96 State St.

Grand clearance sale of pocket-books now on at Likly's, 96 State St.

Y. P. S. C. E. Souvenir.

An edition of the Souvenir Maps of the Y. P. S. C. E. Convention, to be held July 11th to 15th, at Cleveland, Ohio, has been issued to the Nickel Plate Road, the shortest through passenger line between Buffalo and Chicago. Any person who expects to attend this Convention and desiring one of these maps can have same forwarded to his address by addressing F. J. Moore, General Agent, Buffalo, N. Y.

Get one of the steel engraved portraits of the American Catholic prelates and you will send for its series. The most beautiful souvenir ever given away by a newspaper. Ten cents with coupon. Three cents extra for postage.

Buffet Sleeping Cars on the Nickel Plate Road.