

The Catholic Journal

The Only Catholic Newspaper
Published in the Diocese.

PUBLISHED EVERY SATURDAY AT
327 East Main Street, Rochester, N. Y.

BY THE
CATHOLIC JOURNAL PUBLISHING
COMPANY.

If paper is not received Saturday notify the office
Report without delay any change of address giving
both old and new.

Communications solicited from all Catholics,
accompanied in every instance by the name of the
writer. Names of contributors withheld if desired.

They do not receive agents unless they have credentialed
letters signed by us up to date.

Discontinuance.—THE 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 MAY 4, 1896.

City News Agents.

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

L. Merk, 234 East Main street.
E. C. Weidman, 126 State street.
W. Moulton, 93 So. St. Paul street.
Miss Hogan, 374 Plymouth avenue.
H. Hackett, 100 Frank street.
J. Soehner, 355 Hudson st.

Mrs. K. L. Wilcox, 74 E. Main Street.
J. C. Lynch, 352 Plymouth Avenue.
Metzger Bros., 720 N. Clinton Street.

CATHOLIC LIBRARIES.

The Catholics of Rochester need a Catholic Library. There is no denying that fact. While Rochester's public libraries are good ones, there are probably no better elsewhere, still in none of them will distinctive Catholic works be found. Indeed, it could not well be expected that they would. These libraries are practically in non-Catholic hands, and non-Catholics know nothing about the repetitive merits or demerits of Catholic works. It is doubtful if the average non-Catholic knows of any other works or books written by a Catholic than "Fabiola," "Callista," and "He is quite likely to tell you Newman wrote "Callista," while yet a Protestant. It needs no further argument to show that a non-Catholic would be like a bull in a china shop attempting to select Catholic books for a library.

Again. Were there Catholic books in the public libraries, the Catholic readers, particularly the young ones, would be far more liable to ask for works of fiction by such masters of style and diction as the "Duobus," May Agnes Fleming, Mrs. Southworth, Mrs. Holmes, yea and even Ouida. The average young Catholic will tell you that he cannot afford the time to read Catholic books. He will do that when he gets older. It is too true that the average young Catholic thinks there are no Catholic books except "Lives of the Saints," "Faith of our Fathers," and translations of books of devotion, sermons and tracts written in heavy European style, and translated into equally ponderous English. This impression has gone abroad because our so-called Catholic publishers are not acquainted with American Catholic authors, or they can procure European translations cheaper. Whichever the reason, the fact remains that Catholic authors in this country are selling the product of their brains to non-Catholic publishing houses for the want of progressive, up-to-date Catholic publishers who are not afraid to spend a few dollars.

This fact makes it still harder to select books suitable for Catholic readers. Granting that there are not many works of distinctive Catholic fiction issued by the Catholic press, and also granting that there are Catholic writers in the employ of non-Catholic publishing houses, is it not fair to suppose that non-Catholic writers' works are free from objectionable religious reference, free from immoral taint, and in most ways to be preferred to works by non-Catholics, whose ideas of religion, the hereafter, etc., may be sufficiently belated as to have a similar effect upon the reader? We say yes. This entails upon the one entrusted with the task of selecting books for a Catholic library, a knowledge of all Catholic writers for non-Catholic publishers, and thus to locate their books. It is true these books can be found in most public libraries, but who is there to point them out to the Catholic reader, and urge him to read them instead of the trashy books they are

likely to select if left to themselves. To be sure, in Rochester, at the Central Library, we have Mrs. Dowling, who always takes pains to have on the library shelves no books that are objectionable, or even of the sort styled "trash." But even the Central Library, with its inimitable and valuable Mrs. Dowling, is not enough. We need a Catholic library. But as that is not likely to be a reality for some years, determined efforts should be made to have a library, be it ever so small, in every parish. In several parishes in Rochester the Reading Circles have started libraries, and these are constantly growing, and where there is no Catholic Reading Circle in a parish, the C. M. B. A., the C. R. & B. A., or the L. C. B. A., or all combined, if there should be a branch of each in the parish, could easily take the initiative in establishing the library. The pastor of a parish has enough to do without building up a library. That is distinctly a pleasure for the parishioners, and they should bear the burden.

Anyway, we think the C. M. B. A. branches, the C. R. & B. A. Councils, the L. C. B. A. are all strong enough in Rochester to have libraries of their own. Once a start made, it is surprising how quickly your library will build up.

All these smaller libraries could in the future be combined into one large library that would do credit to the Catholics of the city.

ANOTHER CLERICAL CRANK.

Last week we called attention to the scandalous diatribe against certain non-Catholic societies by the Rev. Phelan, of St. Louis, and said he had disgraced the Catholic priesthood and the Catholic press. This week we wish to call attention to the mouthings of one Rev. Madison Peters, last Sunday in New York City. Mr. Peters has long been known as a bigot and the New Yorkers have ceased to pay any serious attention to him. Father Phelan's unfortunate outbreak, however, gave Mr. Peters a chance to make a bid for fresh notoriety. In the course of his Sunday evening sermon (advance copies of which, according to the New York "Sun" were sent to all the papers) he delivered this insult to the Catholics:

I would like to see 50,000 young Romanists, as they run in convention, and compare their personnel and behavior and their influence with that of the Christian Endeavor conventions. If 50,000 priests, as priests go, were to gather in a convention, the words of Father Phelan could be truthfully applied.

Fifty thousand young Catholics would compare very favorably with 50,000 non-Catholics at any time and any place. As to the mean, contemptible slur on the Catholic priesthood, all we have to say is that Rev. Peters should go "slamming" with that other clerical notoriety-seeker, Rev. Dr. Parkhurst. It would appear that their minds are equally filthy. Father Phelan made a grave mistake, but if the non-Catholic defenders of the Christian Endeavor societies and the Epworth League, are fairly represented by Dr. Peters, Catholics will begin to believe that Father Phelan was not so much to blame after all.

There is one consolation for Catholics. That is: There is an authority that can reach Father Phelan. Rev. Peters belongs to a denomination so small that each preacher is a sort of monarch of all he surveys, susceptible to no authority but that of his own sweet will.

If England is allowed to collect, by force of arms, interest on money invested in Honduras by English capitalists, what is there to prevent her making an effort, at least, to bombard New York, should the Union Pacific railroad, for instance, default on its interest on the bonds held by British capitalists? English armies should not be permitted on any spot on the American continent. We have all the English influence on this continent that we need just at present.

Whenever the New York dailies are short of news, they invent a new story about Archbishop Corrigan.

Our non-Catholic friends seem easy marks for slick swindlers who play the piety, better-than-thou dodge.

THE PEOPLE ARE TO BLAME.

Our radical prohibitionist contemporary "The Index," of Scranton, says: "A free ballot is of no avail when nominations are dictated by the saloon." It may be true that in Scranton nominations are dictated by the liquor interest, but in the Flower City it is not the case. Of course there are wards where the saloon influence is allowed to predominate; but, then, whose fault is it? It is tolerated and repeated because the respectable element, the friends of temperance, will not take any part in the primaries. In fact, many of the latter commit the folly of throwing away their votes by casting them for the prohibition party, that can never hope to carry the country. The liquor men make no such mistake. They stick to the old parties. The liquor men are well organized, too, and when one party enacts legislation that does not suit them, they go over solidly to the other. This is why the liquor men are catered to so much by the politicians. If the temperance people, instead of sitting on the fence and complaining that the saloons dictate all nominations, all elections, would study political methods a little more, they, too, could make the politicians afraid of their influence. As matters now stand, the temperance element weakens its influence by scattering its forces. Politicians fairly dread a third ticket. It always redounds to the benefit of one or the other old parties. Temperance people are often urged to nominate an independent ticket by one of the other old parties, who will give a quasi promise to endorse the prohibitionist nominee. Promises of that sort are rarely kept, and the third ticket ensures success of the two old parties.

The saloon cannot dictate either nominations or elections if the people don't let it.

Our contemporaries devote too much space to alleged "ex-priests." Let such cattle severely alone. They like free advertising, even if it be through adverse criticism. The manager of Bridget O'Gorman said to the writer, when that personage visited Rochester some years ago: "Say something about us in the paper. Between ourselves, I'd a little rather you treated the lectures pretty savagely. You know that a show that is mercilessly criticized, especially on the ground of loose morals, always draws big crowds. You see my point? For heaven's sake say something in the paper. Don't go on saying nothing." "Saying nothing" was the policy adopted by all the Rochester papers. Result: Slim houses and money out of pocket. The less advertising "ex-priests" and "ex-nuns" get, the shorter will be their stay in a place.

It is amusing to read about the petitions the New Jersey Christian Endeavor societies are preparing to send to Monsignor Satoll, asking him to "silence," "unfrack" and depose Father Phelan, of St. Louis. Whenever a bishop suspends, or silences a priest for reasons which he does not always make public but which are always for the good of the church, the ones heretofore quickest to condemn, according to their idea, "such high-handed proceedings" have been non-Catholics who have claimed that such proceedings demonstrated that the Pope ruled all the priests and that he hoped some day to rule America from Rome in a similar manner. Yet when a priest happens to have trod on their own corns, they forthwith call upon the one whom they were wont to rail at as the "Jesus in disguise," "the Pope of America," "the enemy of all American institutions," etc., etc. Just now it is very nice to have a head. Verily, consistency, thou art a jewel.

The New York "Sun" is for the gold standard in currency, but it does not want Cleveland nominated. Although Cleveland is the most prominent representative of the gold men, the "Sun" wants Senator Morgan, of Alabama for president, on this platform: America for Americans; twist Johnnie Bull's nose.

Catholics should not forget that this is the month of May, and pay due respect to the Blessed Virgin. You will not miss it if you assist at mass every day this month. The Blessed Mother never forgets her children.

THE GOSPELS.

GOSPEL: St. John xvi. 16-22—
At that time Jesus said to his disciples: "A little while, and you shall not see Me, and again a little while, and you shall see Me: because I go to the Father. Then some of His disciples said one to another: What is this that He saith to us: A little while, and you shall not see Me: and again a little while, and you shall see Me, and because I go to the Father? They said therefore: What is this that he saith? A little while. We know not what He speaketh. And Jesus knew that they had a mind to ask Him, and he saith to them: Of this do you inquire among yourselves because I said: A little while, and you shall not see Me: and again a little while, and you shall see Me? Amen, amen, I say to you, that you shall lament and weep, but the world shall rejoice; and you shall be made sorrowful, but your sorrow shall be turned into joy. A woman, when she is in labor, hath sorrow, because her hour is come; but when she hath brought forth the child, she remembereth no more the anguish, for joy that a man is born into the world. So also you now indeed have sorrow, but I will see you again, and your heart shall rejoice: and your joy no man shall take from you."

How can we apply this to ourselves? We must know that if we are faithful followers and true friends of Christ, we may expect sorrow, tribulations and sufferings here on earth, but that all this will be for our greater glory and joy in heaven. We are now mourning like Joseph in the pit and in prison, but a day will come when our joy will be greater than his was when he was raised to the throne, and we will see that our humiliations and sufferings have been as so many steps by which we arrived at the height of happiness, and to the possession of a kingdom which no one can ever take from us.

Weekly Church Calendar.

Sun. 5.—Third Sunday after Easter. Patronage of St. Joseph. St. Pius V., Pope and Confessor. Less. Gen. xlii. 22-26. Gosp. Luke lii. 21-23. Last. Gosp. John xvi. 16-22.

Mon. 6.—St. John before the Latin Gate.

Tues. 7.—St. Stanislaus, Bishop and Martyr. Wed. 8.—Apparition of St. Michael, Archangel.

Thurs. 9.—St. Gregory Nazianzen, Bishop, Confessor, and Doctor of the Church. Fri. 10.—St. Antoninus, Bishop and Confessor. SS. Gordian and Epimachus, Martyrs.

Sat. 11.—St. Leo I., Pope, Confessor, and Doctor of the Church.

Wear Meng & Shafer hats. None better made.

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.

A Thing of Beauty.

And a joy forever is the only Cakes bakery. Its fine display of baked goods tempt the appetite. 80 State Street

Brookport and Fair Women.

We bought 1,000 pairs of Moore & Shafer's fine turn wets and McKay's. Lo they go for \$1.96. They are beauties, worth from \$3 to \$4. Come and see all ye fair women.

J. W. MASER,
196 East Main street.

Wear Meng & Shafer hats None better made.

Men's \$3 and \$3 Tan Shoes.

A large assortment. The latest style and the prices are right, gentlemen. J. W. Maser.

Why Shouldn't You Become Famous?

The average American reads of the inventions and achievements of Franklin, Fulton, Morse and Westinghouse, with a thrill of patriotic feeling. And yet, it is the simple, trivial inventions, after all, by which the greatest fortunes may be made in modern times, and which, perhaps, may accomplish the greatest good to the greatest number. If you want to test the value of your ideas as an inventor, write to the Press Claims Company, Philip W. Averitt, Managing Attorney, Lock Drawer 588, Washington, D. C., and mention this paper. They will send you a clever little booklet on patents and patent law, and if you apply for an invention through the medium of this agency, you may receive their monthly award of merit of one hundred dollars, which goes to the inventor who applies for a patent on the most meritorious invention through the medium of this great combination of two thousand or more American newspapers. The Press Claims Company also prosecutes pension cases, land and other claims against the General Government, and its fees are as moderate as is consistent with good service.

Driven to It.

Mrs. Toogood—I don't see how it is that men find so much pleasure in such a brutal business as prize fighting.

Broken Face Bill—I don't see how we kin help it, lady. The women is drowndin us men out of all the professions, and they ain't nothin else for us ter do. That's the only reason I'm in it, lady.—Roxbury (Mass.) Gazette.

SIBLEY, LINDSAY & CURR.

LIGHT!

Don't try to trade in the dark.
Read these columns of Store News daily. They give you a full insight into the interesting trade transactions of the day, no shadows, no deceptive reflections, no electrical illusions, but bright, clear sunlight.

In these lines you read the store, read it as it is, nothing is hidden, nothing covered up.
Read and know.

Silk Underskirts.
There are perhaps fifty in this lot of fine silk underskirts which were marked down yesterday.

Nothing on earth the matter with them, except, perhaps, they are not quite as showy as some skirts which sold for a little less and won't wear half as long. There is good honest service in every one of these skirts which the purchaser will appreciate.

Light tan gloria silk skirts, reduced from \$5 to \$3.25.

Colored striped gloria silk skirts, reduced from \$3.75 to \$2.34.

Black China silk skirts, reduced from \$3.75 to \$2.50.

Black China silk skirts, reduced from \$5 to \$3.

Striped glace silk skirts, reduced from \$6 to \$3.50.

Black silk skirts with embroidered ruffle, reduced from \$9 to \$5.50.

Light gray striped taffeta silk skirts, reduced from \$9.50 to \$7.

Golden brown figured surah silk skirts, trimmed with lace, reduced from \$12 to \$7.

Black surah silk skirts, with lace and ribbon trimming, reduced from \$16 to \$9.50.

Paper Books.
Two editions of paper covered books, published by the Harpers, will be placed on Book Counters Monday morning.

We are going to sell them at 5c a copy

Harpers' Handy Series, contains many titles only found in this edition in cheap form. Here are a few:

"Mignon's Husband," by John Strange Winter.

"Louisia," by Katharine S. Macquoid.

"No Medium," by Annie Thomas.

"Cynic Fortune," by D. Christie Murray.

"If Love be Love," by D. Christie Murray.

12 1/2 Cent Towels.
Huck towels, some hemmed, some hemstitched, some fringed, good, generous size, and the right weight and right finish to take the water

Your choice for 12 1/2c

SIBLEY, LINDSAY & CURR.

LAMPS.

Our Lamp Department comes pretty near to being a Lamp Store.

Lamps as low as fifteen cents and as high as ninety dollars. Between those figures, almost every price.

Our banquet lamp with silk shade for \$2.25 is one of the best values we ever offered. It is shown on the store floor, together with similar styles both cheaper and better.

Some handsome novelties in Dresden Princess Lamps just opened.

Banquet Globes, 50c to \$10.00.

GLENNY'S.

LINES BROS. SHOE STORE Removed to 46 and 48 State Street.

New styles just opened. Nettleton's fine Shoes for men. Very best on the market. Good goods at lowest prices. Call and see us in our new store.

JOHN H. FOLEY, Dealer in LUMBER AND COAL,
Lumber Office, 515 Exchange Street, Telephone 236 A. Coal Office, 266 Plymouth Ave Telephone 236 D. Planing and Sawing Done to Order. Yards on W. N. Y. & P. R. R., N. Y. L. E. & W., with N. Y. C. and W. S. connection