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PRAISE FROM THE WEST.

Under the caption "Scientific Educational Methods," the Colorado "Catholic" prints the following: "On Monday of this week Rt. Rev. Bishop McQuaid of Rochester inaugurated in the diocese of Rochester the first of a form of summer school which bids fair to outrival in popularity the famous summer schools of Plattsburg and Madison. The summer school for which Bishop McQuaid is sponsor is for Catholic teachers in parochial schools. The Bishop believes in bringing the educational system pursued in the schools of his diocese up to the highest pitch of perfection to which it can be brought, and with that end in view has called all his teachers to meet in a Diocesan Institute, where experienced instructors present their views as to the best methods of teaching, and every effort is directed toward strengthening and perfecting the teacher in her teaching capacity.

"In Bishop McQuaid's announcement of the Diocesan Institute, the statement is made that all the work of the institute will be based upon the psychological lectures, with which we notice every other morning's work of the two weeks' session begins. All modern pedagogy recognizes the importance of a thorough understanding of the psychological principles as the basis for work in teaching, and too much praise cannot be given to Bishop McQuaid for appreciating and providing for the needs of his teachers in this respect. Too little attention is generally given to this branch of knowledge by the teaching sisterhoods. Bishop McQuaid has provided an opportunity for a thorough grounding in psychological studies from a Catholic point of view, that will eventually benefit all Catholicity throughout his diocese. We hope that the example set by the Bishop of Rochester in providing for systematic educational methods in his diocese will be adopted by every diocese in the country. The bishop's plan cannot fail to be fruitful of good to Catholic education."

QUEER REFORMERS.

There have been all sorts of queer doctrines enunciated, but the queerest gathering of the lot, and the one which evolved the queerest doctrines was the national convention of the peoples' party or the "populists." This party has gathered unto itself all the cranks, the mental freaks and "sore heads" who could not contain themselves in either of the two great political parties. In addition the bigots, the idiots who imagine they are entrusted with a special mission to reform the entire world and all existing social, religious, economical and financial conditions have flocked to the populist standard. With such a membership it is not to be wondered at that there was an absence of all mature deliberation and that the "convention" degenerated into a howling

mob, and that the chairmen were unable to control it and utterly failed to bring the gathering to its senses. The platform, or declaration of principles, is a weird and wonderful document. Here is the financial plank.

We demand a national currency, safe and sound, issued by the general government only, a full legal tender for all debts, public and private, and without the use of banking corporations, an honest equitable and efficient means of distribution direct to the people and through the lawful disbursements of the government.

It is always a matter of wonder to us that all the crank financial reformers deplore the lack of money and call upon the government to furnish more of it, but they fail to formulate any form of procedure. Do they intend for the government to pay out to each citizen so much money? If so, how much do they intend each to have? If there are 60,000,000 people in the United States, do the reformers intend that each one shall have \$100? That would increase the national debt by \$60,000,000, for, of course, this money must be secured by coin actually on deposit in the United States treasury. Again: If a poor man received \$100, of course the rich man must have his also, and that would be unfair, because to be rich is a crime in the eyes of the populists. We must confess that we fail to see why the government should bond itself, for that is the only way the money can be raised in accordance with sound principles of finance, to give its improvident citizens a supply of money which they are too lazy or too able-bodied to provide for themselves. It would be class legislation, too, for the industrious and frugal classes would eventually be compelled to pay the interest and principal, and this would be class legislation and placing a premium on thrift and economy.

The populists also demand that the government own and operate the railroad and telegraph lines. This would be reform with a vengeance! What a great opportunity for a political machine! It would be next to impossible to lodge a government that controlled the railroads and telegraphs and appointed the army of employees on the two systems. Of course it would be impossible for the government to advance freight or passenger rates, and of course politics would never enter into the appointment of railroad or telegraph employees!

IRISH RACE CONVENTION.

It is a matter of grave doubt whether the proposed "Irish Race Convention" will be able to accomplish much either in the way of obtaining Home Rule for Ireland or in settling the factional war in the "Green Isle." We fear it is late in the day to hope that either result will be attained. Certain it is that these great conventions rarely amount to much except as a vehicle to enable gentlemen who possess, or think they possess oratorical ability an opportunity to air their eloquence and to afford theorists a chance to exploit their theories. However, we hope the convention will be productive of some good to the Irish race. There could not be a much more demoralized condition in Ireland than there is to-day.

There is a world of truth in the following paragraph from the Philadelphia "Catholic Standard and Times": "However good and devout a layman and his wife may be, yet they lack the religious habit." Boys from their earliest years are most susceptible to impressions and are very inquisitive creatures, ever noticing all that goes on around them. The constant sight of the religious habit, the routine of religious life with its regular hours of prayer, etc., is a continual lesson and example to the most thoughtless. Therefore, they should most certainly be pupils of a Catholic school. Catholics should not neglect mass when they are on vacation trips, even if it occasions a little inconvenience to reach church on Sunday morning.

WOMAN SUFFRAGE.

Judging from the press reports of the populist convention at St. Louis arguments of the most practical nature were presented against giving women the right of suffrage.

Reading these press dispatches we find that Mary Ellen Lease, the well-known woman politician of Kansas, was in consultation and communication with certain male politicians, and that she intrigued so successfully that she was obliged to forewear her original plan of nominating a straight populist ticket and come out for Bryan and Sewall. Another woman delegate appeared on the platform in a grotesque costume in company with a male companion in equally grotesque costume and the two sang an idiotic song, while the other delegates shouted and howled and jeered and laughed. Whenever there was a lull in the wrangling and jangling of the men, some frenzied woman sang a meaningless song or did some equally foolish or unwomanly act.

Women of Rochester, would you like to take part in such doings, or would you care to see your mothers, sisters or daughters so engaged? Probably not; but should woman suffrage prevail, that is just where you are likely to be. It is all very well to say such a thing is impossible. Among the women in attendance at the populist convention were a number of the "most advanced woman thinkers" of the day, and they delight in just such carryings on. Doubtless, five years ago, they also thought it would be impossible for them to occupy the position they did last week. But association with male politicians changed their opinions and induced them while in Rome to do as the Romans do. Others are likely to be led away in like manner.

It may be that the populist convention will not be wholly unproductive of good results, if only indirectly.

There are not less than 65,000,000 telegraph messages sent in the United States every year. The number of telephonic conversations is 850,000,000. There are 2,700 central electric light stations and 4,000 isolated electric light plants in buildings of all kinds. These operate about 1,000,000 arc lights and 15,000,000 incandescents, as well as several hundred thousand electric motors. The electric railways of this country reach 1,000, with 12,000 miles of track and 25,000 cars. It is estimated that directly and indirectly some 2,500,000 persons are interested in electricity as their means of livelihood and sustenance.

We certainly do not keep holy the Sabbath as God and the church desire we should, if we simply hear a low mass on Sundays as a perfunctory compliance with an ecclesiastical regulation. We should meditate on spiritual things; read good books and assist at Vespers. Our souls will be in better spiritual condition therefor.

The first mass in the great New York seminary at Dunwoodie was celebrated July 15th by Archbishop Corrigan. A second mass was then celebrated by the Rev. J. M. Connelly, a third by the Rev. Father Livingston and a fourth by Father Wakemans, treasurer of the seminary.

Rev. John Talbot Smith tells the truth when he says that if Christians desire to reform the stage they must patronize the moral drama as enthusiastically as they denounce the immoral.

Had Edward Blake remained in Canada he might now be premier of the Dominion. He does not appear to have added to his laurels by his service in the English House of Commons.

REPORTERS WANTED. If you do not see any news from your parish in THE JOURNAL, and would like to act as our special correspondent, write us in regard to the matter. We desire correspondents in all unrepresented parishes of the diocese. Address: EDITOR CATHOLIC JOURNAL.

THE GOSPELS.

GOSPEL. St. Luke, xviii, 9-14. At that time: "To some who trusted in themselves as just and despised others Jesus spoke this parable: "Two men went up into the temple to pray: the one a Pharisee and the other a publican. The Pharisee standing prayed thus with himself: O God! I give Thee thanks that I am not as the rest of men: extortioners, unjust, adulterers, as also is this publican. I fast twice in a week; I give tithes of all that I possess. And the publican, standing afar off, would not so much as lift his eyes toward Heaven, but struck his breast, saying: O God, be merciful to me a sinner! I say to you this man went down into his house justified rather than the other: because every one that exalteth himself shall be humbled; and he that humbleth himself shall be exalted."

What are we to learn from this? We should learn to avoid the voice of pride and not to confide in our own good qualities. If we happen to have any, let us order not to become, like the Pharisee, an object of aversion to God. To avoid this vice, let us bear in mind that the proud man is odious to heaven and earth, and that God, as St. Peter says, resists the proud and covers them with confusion, as he did Lucifer, the son of Babel, Holofernes, and many others.

Weekly Church Calendar. Sunday, August 2.—Tenth Sunday after Pentecost.—St. Alphonsus Liguori, Bishop, Confessor, and Doctor of the Church. St. Stephen, Pope and Martyr. Epist. 1 Tim. ii, 1-7. Gosp. Matt. v, 1-19. Last Gosp. Luke xviii, 9-14. Monday, 3.—Feeding of the body of St. Stephen, First Martyr. Tuesday, 4.—St. Dominic, Confessor. Wednesday, 5.—Our Lady of the Snow. Thursday, 6.—Transfiguration of our Lord. St. Xystus, (Pope), and Companions, Martyrs. Friday, 7.—St. Cajetan, Confessor. St. Donatus, Bishop and Martyr. Saturday, 8.—St. Cyriacus, Largus and Smaragdus, Martyrs. Vigil of St. Lawrence.

Our Agents. Mr. C. A. Hudson will attend to our city collection. Mr. A. Herman will visit the following towns next week: Geneva, Sauble, Gorham, Rushville, Penn Yan.

The Scientific American, of New York, has signified its 50th anniversary by the publication of a very handsome 12 page special number, which consists of a review of the development of science and the industrial arts in the United States during the past 50 years. It was an ambitious undertaking, and the work has been well done. The many articles are thoroughly technical, and they are written in a easy and popular style, which makes the whole volume—it is nothing less, being equal to a book of 442 ordinary pages—thoroughly readable. It is enclosed for preservation in a handsome cover, and is sold at the price of ten cents.

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WASHINGTON LETTER.

A Summer Executive Headquarters Diplomacy at Bar Harbor and Beyond the Law's Reach.

Special Correspondence. Wash: Toru, the Japanese minister, has presented his credentials, exchanged greetings with the president and taken the Japanese legation to the seashore for the summer months. We have no "summer capital," more's the pity, but almost every one in official life gets away from the capital as soon after June 1 as business will permit, and after that much of our official business is carried on at Lower and Bar Harbor and Cape May. Not many years ago the president spent most of the summer in a cottage in the Soldiers' home grounds near Washington. If he went away, it was to some nearby resort like Long Beach, which he could be within a few hours' call of the White House.

A Summer Capital. It would be a good thing for the country if all its business could be transacted in the summer months at some place where the temperature is lower and the weather more endurable than it is in Washington. Why could not the state of Massachusetts purchase from the owners and give to the government a stretch of seacoast sufficient to accommodate the necessary government buildings? On this basis for the president and the members of his cabinet could be constructed, and, with special wires running to the departments in Washington, the summer capital would be equipped to transact business as well as the winter capital here.

When the diplomats go away, some of them shut up the legation buildings, and some leave one or two of the attaches in charge. It usually happens that the attaches make life a burden for their neighbors before the summer is past. The member of a foreign legation is bound only by common courtesy to respect the rights of his neighbors. Laws and regulations are nothing to him.

Diplomats Superior to Our Laws. As the representative of a foreign government he is superior to our laws. There is only one appeal against the foreign diplomat in Washington, and that is to the secretary of state. If a foreigner makes himself persistently obnoxious to our people, the secretary of state intimates to his government that he has outlived his usefulness here, and he is recalled. This is not a frequent occurrence. It is unusual.

But for petty annoyances there is no redress. The attaches of the German legation one summer persisted in banging their washing out on the terrace in front of the house. The fashionable neighbors protested against the eyesore without the slightest effect. The District authorities would have made an American citizen pull in his washing promptly. The foreigner was unapproachable through any channel save that of courtesy, and courtesy availed nothing. Another legation kept a noisy rooster which woke the neighbors before sunrise. But the legation people could run a steam calliope at 2 o'clock in the morning, and no one could stop them.

Even Congressmen Forget Themselves. The young men from some of the South American republics are particularly lively lot, and when they get out for a "good time" they think nothing of smashing street lights and doing other damage to public or private property. When they are arrested and taken to the station, they produce their cards, and the sergeant has to turn them loose. The police of Washington have to exercise a very nice discrimination. They are very likely to run against a congressman or some one else in authority in performing their duty. Even a congressman will forget himself at times, and a great many members of congress have been arrested and taken to the station for real or fancied offenses against the law. The man who has deserved arrest is usually thankful for any courtesy shown him, but if a congressman should be arrested by mistake it would go hard with the policeman. The Washington police force is well organized. For many years it has been under command of army officers. Colonel Dye, who is now living in Korea, was for many years the chief or mayor of the Washington police, and now that position is held by Major W. G. Moore, who made an honorable record as an officer during the civil war.

It is true of Washington, as it is of no other large city in the United States, that the streets are perfectly safe for women at any reasonable hour of the night. One-half the people in an audience at evening are women without escorts. Twelve years ago, when I first came to Washington, I was surprised to see Miss Cleveland, who was then the mistress of the White House, sailing down Fourteenth street accompanied by a woman friend at 8 o'clock in the evening. They were on their way to the theater. Mrs. Cleveland does not go to church or theater, the faithful! Her husband accompanies her and looks after the children.

The Useful Thurber. Thurber is now running errands for the Cleveland family at Gray Gables. Probably no private secretary has been more thoroughly lampooned in the history of the White House.

If he was not so devoted an admirer of the president he would have found it hard to endure the snubs and the abuse he has received. The first fly in his pot of precious ointment was his encounter with the new made editor of a great New York paper. The paper has been known as Mr. Cleveland's organ, and the editor thought every one at Washington knew him. He was struck dumb when the president's private secretary acknowledged an introduction to him with a cheerful "Flicking up little items for your paper?" But the man who introduced him was not voiceless. He very unkindly called Mr. Thurber a fool. CARL SCHOFIELD.

DROP HANDLE BARS.

Physician Discovers a New Danger to Bicycle Riders.

A new danger to cyclists has been brought to light by the statement of Dr. Flagg of Rockaway, N. J., that an attack of paralysis which led up to Frederick Gallagher, white he was on a wheeling trip, was brought on by too much riding on a bicycle provided with drop handle bars.

Gallagher is a young man living in the outskirts of Morristown, and on Sunday morning started on a trip to Greer Pond, 20 miles from Morristown, with Jesse Ergenzinger and William Lapine as companions. They are all good wheelmen, and during the early hours rode rapidly. Gallagher's wheel had drop handle bars—the kind that sorcerers favor—and on an easy stretch of ground he could easily outdistance his companions. He was feeling very well until within a short distance of Mount Hope, when he remarked to the others that he felt dizzy. A few minutes later he lost control of his wheel and then fell to the ground.

Ergenzinger and Lapine assisted Gallagher to Rockaway, which is near Mount Hope, and took him to the office of Dr. Flagg. They told the physician how their companion had been affected, and he declared that the young man was suffering from paralysis, brought on by riding constantly on a wheel with drop handle bars. Gallagher was brought to his home and is recovering from the attack. He is one of the best wheelmen in the town, and there is a great deal of talk among cyclists about his illness. Nearly all the fast riders there use the drop handle bars.—New York Journal.

FORTUNE IN AN ORGAN.

An Old Melodion, When Opened, Found Stuffed With Bonds.

Mrs. Charlotte Edson, who died at Northfield, Vt., a few days ago at the age of 70, had for many years lived the life of a recluse in a little unpainted house, and seldom if ever was a neighbor permitted to enter its doors. For her own wants she practiced an economy which was miserly, yet she contributed to the church of her preference liberally, and many poor families have been the recipients of the necessities of life from her hands, but were never aware whence these articles came. Upon learning of her death, C. B. Emery and wife of Chelsea, distant relatives, went to see that the funeral arrangements were properly conducted. In company with Undertaker Fletcher, Mr. Emery was at the house, and an old fashioned melodion attracted their attention. It was decided it could be made useful in furnishing music at the funeral.

The lid was found locked and was finally forced open, when they were profoundly surprised to find that the old instrument had been used as a safe. When the lid was raised, it revealed a package of government bonds amounting to nearly \$18,000. Of this sum \$4,000 were coupon bonds and the balance registered bonds. Several hundred dollars in gold, silver and paper money were also found hidden about the house.—New York Journal.

TO EXPLORE THE CANYON.

The Dangerous Undertaking of a Colorado River Steamboat Captain.

Captain J. A. Mellon, who has commanded a steamboat on the Colorado river for 80 years, has prepared to descend the Grand river and then go through the Grand canyon of the Colorado in a small dory. The boat was built to order, is pointed at each end and has a wide, flat bottom, which prevents it drawing in more than four or five inches of water. Four Indian boatmen will accompany him.

The region which he intends to explore is little known and is thought to be rich in mineral wealth. The distance is about 1,300 miles, and he thinks he could make it in ten days if he did not stop to look for game and minerals. In 1809 Captain Powell, chief of the United States geographical survey, attempted to make the trip. He spent four months on the journey, lost several men, had his boats wrecked and was finally forced to abandon the venture. Captain Mellon says that Captain Powell did not have the right sort of boats, to which fact his failure was due.—Philadelphia Times.

She Killed the Moths.

It isn't always well for a woman to have too many ideas. One of my acquaintances has just had one too many. It was in regard to a beautiful mink cape of hers, brand new last winter. She peeked it away last spring with some absolutely infallible moth balls. As a consequence, when she took it out for examination a fortnight or so ago she found a few moths in it. Immediately she had her idea. She would steam that cape. She did it. She put it into a big steamer and steamed it for two hours. The furrier thinks that by careful management she may be able to make a tiny collarette out of the remains. However the steaming killed the moths.—Washington Post.

Tornado as a Dentist.

The miniature tornado that recently struck Louisville earned the gratitude of the city hall engineer by blowing out an aching tooth. The gust carried away his hat and raveled his necktie, and only ceased to play tennis with him when he grabbed a railing, and when the fury of the blow was past he found that the troublesome tooth had gone too.

Good For His Wheel.

A Hillsboro (Or.) man owes more to his bicycle than he ever thought he would. He missed the train that was to take him to be married and was sore put to it, when he brought him of his wheel, which he mounted and scorching to such effect that he arrived just in time to cheer the drooping spirits of a wailing bride.