

# The Catholic Journal

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## NON-CATHOLIC IGNORANCE

In a recent address Archbishop Hennessy said: "To-day we have before us in the United States from 12,000,000 to 14,000,000 children who are being educated without religion."

The "Christian Worker" was so ignorant or malicious that it took up this statement and distorted it so as to convey the impression that the archbishop had said that the vast number of children he referred to were growing up without religious instruction.

Of course the archbishop did not say, nor did he intend to be understood as meaning that these children were not attending church or Sunday school, or that all their parents were without religious convictions of one sort or another.

Even the well conducted Catholic "Standard and Times" suffers from the annoyances incident upon faulty printers and proof readers, as witness the following: "Not even the composing room of a Catholic journal is exempt from the deceptions of the printer's devil."

Who pays for the swell dinners that Mr. Whitelaw Reid, who went to the queen's jubilee much in the capacity of a fifth wheel to a wagon, has been giving to Tum Tum Wales and the Anglo-Irish bishops? Is it Mr. Reid or the United States treasury? If the former, then all we have to say is the rampant editor of the "Tribune" has changed since he was wont to follow the late Mr. Blaine in twisting the British lion's tail.

This is good advice from the Pittsburg "Catholic": "When the term bigot is used among us, it is usually attributed towards our dissenting brethren. Does it ever enter some heads that we have in our communion bigots? Bigotry is a proof of ignorance and vulgarity. It marks the lowest type of man and at the same time the most ignorant. That which we despise in others should have no part with us."

A correspondent wrote to the San Francisco "Monitor" asking if Rev. Peter Yorke, its editor, were not a convert. Father Yorke's reply was unique: "Yes, Father Yorke is a convert. He was born a pagan, and at the advanced age of two days, five hours and thirteen minutes, by standard time, he became a Catholic."

property owner, and the small property owners pay by far the larger proportion of all taxes as compared with the wealthy classes. The latter's money is usually invested in stocks and bonds and mortgages; these are hard for the assessors to reach, hence their owners rarely pay any taxes. Not infrequently the poor day laborer who owns his humble cottage pays much higher taxes in proportion than does the rich man; hence the child of the latter is being educated at the expense of the former.

As a matter of fact, the figures of the "Christian at Work" are probably guess work—in fact, we are certain they are. Still, they do not help the paper's case in the slightest.

## PECULIAR

A Kentucky judge has made a peculiarly outrageous ruling. In a case recently tried before him he decided that an outraged husband has a right to protect the honor of his home by killing the author of its dishonor.

A man named Harris was brought before him charged with the willful murder of one Merritt, and in delivering his opinion Judge Falconer declared that while Harris was guilty of murder under the written law, he was innocent under the unwritten law which allows a man to protect his home even to the extent of slaying the intruder.

It will thus appear, according to the learned judge, that we have unwritten laws in the United States flatly contradicting our own written law, and that the unwritten law annuls the written law! Unfortunately, the public sentiment in the south seems to favor the opinion taken by Judge Falconer.

It is to be hoped that the judge's decision will not provoke the wholesale murder it authorizes.

The Kansas City "Diet" delivered itself of this "Another error, the value of which we must all recognize, is eating too much." Whereupon the New York "Sun" was moved to reply: "It is an error which has been carefully avoided in all the great famines of history."

Even the non-Catholics are recognizing the great lever possessed by the Catholic church in that all classes, rich and poor, black or white, Jew or Gentile, are on the same plane at the communion rail. In a recent issue the "Congregationalist" said: "Why cannot Protestants devise some way by which the rich and the poor, the high and the low, can worship as they do in the Roman (Catholic) church."

Russia is a hard country for journalists. Editors are held responsible for every untruth and every slander that may get into print, despite the fact that there is an official censor for every newspaper. "Yellow journalism" would find existence extremely precarious in Russia. More's the pity that some of its mainstays could not be exiled to Siberia.

The public school devotees will talk about the Catholic teachers' institute for many days to come and wonder why it is that the non-Catholic teachers will not turn out to such gatherings in vacation. They forget that with the Sisters teaching is a life work, while with the non-Catholic teachers it is but a stepping to matrimony or some other position.

Secular papers are making a great ado about a poor housemaid renouncing her church to marry her wealthy employer, but they are mightily mum about the arrest at Vancouver of "ex-Priest Ruthven" on a charge of criminal libel at the instigation of decent Protestants as well as Catholics.

William Sterling was a tramp painter a few weeks ago. He struck a job with a rich widow who keeps a hotel at Rockaway Beach. She was so taken with William that she became Mrs. Sterling. Other tramps, however, will please take notice that there are not many widows of that stamp in the United States.

A funny story is going the rounds: "Not long ago the Episcopal Bishop William Crosswell Doane, of Albany, paid a visit to the old country, and while there registered as 'William of Albany.' On his return he met Bishop Potter, who had also been to Yurrap, but got home first, when the latter said: 'Too bad, Doane, that you didn't live in Buffalo; in that case you could have registered as Buffalo Bill!'"

Rev. T. J. Butler of Chicago, who died in Rome a few days ago on the eve of his consecration as bishop of Concordia, Kas., was a chaplain in the Union army. He fell into the hands of the Confederates and was sent to Andersonville. He was sentenced to be shot as a spy but was reprieved. His health was broken by prison life, and from the effects of these ailments he finally died. And still the bigots say that Catholics are not patriots!

An English paper, quoted by the "Living Church," says there is in Paisley, Scotland, a Baptist cathedral with a surplised choir of both sexes. In a Glasgow Congregational church a liturgy is used, with choral responses, including the Ten Commandments and the chanted psalms; the lessons are read from a lectern, daily services are held, and over the altar or communion table stands a large gilt cross.

In England a new use for the mail has been found. A London workman who could not spare the time to take his three year-old son to his home, at a considerable distance from his shop, conceived the brilliant idea of sending the child as a postal package. A card was pinned upon his clothes bearing these words: "Live Animal." The father paid nuptence postage, and the child reached its mother in safety.

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Archbishop Corrigan recently assigned a young priest to build up a new parish in New York city. There was no church edifice in the neighborhood, but that did not discourage the young priest. He procured the use of an unused stable and fitted it up in sufficiently decent shape for service, and there said his first mass. He will continue to use the stable until he can collect sufficient funds to erect a church. How many Protestant preachers, think you, would do likewise?

It is reported that President McKinley will restore the "fe" system for our consuls which was abolished by Secretary Olney. It is to be hoped that the report is erroneous. Under the old system were many abuses and the government did not receive half its dues from the consuls.

Mary Ellen Lease is a candidate for chief executive of Kansas. Should she succeed in her ambition will she be known as "governor" or "governess"?

## THE GOSPELS

GOSPEL St. Luke, xvi 1-9.

At that time Jesus spoke to His disciples this parable: "There was a certain rich man who had a steward, and the same was accused unto him, that he had wasted his goods. And he called him, and said to him: How is it that I hear this of thee? give an account of thy stewardship, for now thou canst be steward no longer. And the steward said within himself: What shall I do, because my lord taketh away from me the stewardship? To dig I am not able, to beg I am ashamed. I know what I will do, that when I shall be removed from the stewardship they may receive me into their houses. Therefore, calling together every one of his lord's debtors, he said to the first: How much dost thou owe my lord? But he said: An hundred barrels of oil. And he said to him: Take thy bill and sit down quickly and write fifty. Then he said to another: And how much dost thou owe? Who said: An hundred quarters of wheat. He said to him: Take thy bill, and write eighty. And the lord commended the unjust steward, forasmuch as he had done wisely, for the children of this world are wiser in their generation than the children of light. And I say to you: Make unto you friends of the mammon of iniquity, that when ye shall fall that may receive you into everlasting dwellings."

What are we to think of the steward's expedient to provide for himself? It was wicked, and if his master praised him, it was not on account of his stealing, but on account of the prudence and sagacity he displayed in providing for the future by making friends for himself who would assist him in want after he had lost his employment. Let us also learn to think seriously of the future, and to prevent misfortune to our souls.

Weekly Church Calendar. Sunday, August 1—Eighth Sunday after Pentecost. St. Peter's Chorus. The Machabees martyrs. Less. Acts xiii. 1-11. Gosp. Matt. xvi. 1-9. Last Gosp. Luke xvi. 1-9. Monday, 2—St. Alphonse Liguori, Bishop, Confessor and Doctor of the Church. St. Stephen, Pope and Martyr. Tuesday, 3—Fading of the body of St. Stephen, first martyr. Wednesday, 4—St. Dominic, Confessor. Thursday, 5—Our Lady of the Snow. Friday, 6—Transfiguration of our Lord. SS. Xystus (Pope) and Commodore, Martyrs. Saturday, 7—St. Cajetan, Confessor. St. Donatus, Martyr.

HONEYE FALLS, N. Y., July 4, 1897.—"My wife was run down in health, but after taking a few bottles of Hood's Sarsaparilla she felt more like herself than she had for a long time. We use Hood's Sarsaparilla whenever we need a blood purifier. We have found Hood's Pills the finest we have ever taken. They are very easy in effect. We would not be without Hood's Sarsaparilla and Hood's Pills in the house."—George E. Rowe.

Hood's Pills cure nausea, sick headache.

The New Tariff Law Which has just been signed by the President may be appropriately considered an Industrial Declaration of Independence. An official text of the law has just been published by the American Protective Tariff League, and should be carefully examined by every citizen. Protectionists ought to have a few copies of this law for distribution. Five copies will be sent to any address for ten cents. Ask for Document No. 30 and address W. F. Wakeman, General Secretary, 135 West 23d street, New York.

Ripans Tablets: at druggists. Ripans Tablets. Ripans Tablets cure bad breath.

## PRINCE IN NEW YORK

TAKEHITO, COUSIN OF THE EMPEROR OF JAPAN, ENVIES HIS VALET.

Saitow Made a Portrait of His Servant's Sweetheart—Prince Tells the Story of Yamagata, Who Left a High Station to Wear a Valet's Uniform.

Prince Takehito of Japan held a levee the other morning at the Waldorf hotel, New York. They were talking in Japanese. Suddenly Saitow, master of the prince's household, entered and let himself fall into a soft armchair. Then they talked in French. "Meta," he said to his valet, "bring wine and cigarettes."

"Oh," said the prince, admiring the serious impassability with which Meta placed on the table several pretty Bohemian glasses, "that man is happy! What president of an American railway company, what tenor, what prelate would dare say he is happier than Meta?"

"Like you, Saitow, he has seen Sarah Bernhardt, Felix Faure, Balfour, Letty Lind and all the modern celebrities. Like you, he walks on carpets of the Savonnerie and takes his coffee from a cup of Saxony ware. Happy man!"

"It is true," said Saitow, his smile making his little eyes smaller than holes pierced by a gimlet, "that after the condition of a professional beauty in England that of a valet is the happiest. You know our proverb—when we say that we have a wife, we mean that a wife has us."

"We haven't a valet; he has us. On my word of honor, mine succeeded in making me paint the portrait of his sweetheart."

"And mine," said Funaki, author of a successful symphony, "plays a clarinet in my house in spite of me, and I suffer it."

"Does he shine your boots?"

"Sometimes."

"You should be glad that he does not make you shine his."

"Such things have happened," said the prince. "One of our great poets," he continued, "has written books expecially to relate to Europe and Asia the eccentricities of his negro. That negro was a fellow who knew how to make his master shine his shoes. In Paris, when the theaters sent box tickets, that charming young man, whose name was Abdallah, made his choice from the package and took his girl to see a vaudeville that touched his heart."

"He was honest?"

"What do you take him for? When his master sent him to a creditor to get money, he acquitted himself of his errand scrupulously."

"He brought back the money?"

"On the contrary, it was Abdallah who was brought back, three days later, with a bill for \$40 for expense of nursing. He collected the money, but he spent it. His master worshiped him."

"I can appreciate that," said Saitow. "Marquis Ito's valet is something like that. He has invented a water which makes the hair grow."

"Gentlemen," said Funaki, "we are all convinced that the condition of a valet is the best in the world, and we wouldn't have it. But whom could we serve? Our lackeys wouldn't make masters of themselves. Only we are silly enough for that."

"My friends," said the prince, "do not calumniate all humanity. I know a man of wit who has the courage of your opinion."

## SAYS HE CAN SEE GOD.

Language Not Adequate to Description of the Deity.

"I have the power to see God whenever I desire—to personally communicate with him, to behold him in all his glory."

This startling declaration comes from A. F. Bjorkstrom, a St. Louis machinist.

Bjorkstrom's workshop is his home, and his leisure is devoted to reading. He is a native of Sweden and has lived in the United States about ten years, is well educated and appears to be generally intelligent. He is not what is commonly termed a crank or fanatic. His leisure time is devoted to reading. He is a member of the Lutheran church.

"God is beautiful to behold," says Bjorkstrom, "and it is beyond human power to describe him. Language is barren of words by which to express the glory and greatness of God."

When asked for details, Bjorkstrom again reiterated that his vocabulary was inadequate. In size he said God filled all space as far as eye could penetrate. He seemed to extend to the most remote limit of vision.

"How is it that you cannot give a more definite explanation of this wonderful sight?" Bjorkstrom was asked. "Christ himself never did," Bjorkstrom replied, "and I should not be expected to do more than Christ."

Then the man with the strange fancy quoted Scripture: "Eyes have they, but they see not; ears have they, but they hear not." Bjorkstrom is a rather good looking Swede. He wears a heavy "sandy" mustache and goatee, and his countenance reflects intelligence. He says he expects some time to write a series of letters on his strange theory.—St. Louis Post-Dispatch.

## IMPOSTOR, NOT A HERO.

Placed the Ball on the Track Which He Removed.

The supposed "train wrecker" who placed a big steel rail across the track of the Long Island railroad recently proves to be Robert L. Burns, a young employee of the company.

He it was who posed as a hero for a few brief hours by discovering the rail and removing it in time to prevent the wrecking of an express train.

He was arrested upon complaint of Trainmaster Jarvis. When arraigned before Judge Stockpole in special sessions he broke down and confessed his guilt. He gave bail in the sum of \$1,000 to appear before the next grand jury and was released.

Burns said that he placed the rail on the track by means of a crowbar and swinging it over from the side of the track where it lay. The motive, he said, was the hope of a reward. He had read of an attempt at train wrecking being rewarded on one of the company's branch lines, and that a reward of \$100 was then offered by the company for the finding and removal of obstacles from the track.

Burns is only 16 years of age, though he appears much older. He belongs to a respectable family and has always borne a good reputation. He was employed as a messenger by the company, and the height of his ambition had been to gain promotion on the road.—New York Herald.

## POISONERS TO DIE.

Found Guilty of Killing Relatives to Get Life Insurance.

Four of the women who were arrested at Hodmescoe, Huronary, on the charge of having poisoned members of their families for the purpose of securing the small insurance on the lives of their victims have been found guilty and sentenced to death.

The poisoning trials at Hodmescoe have excited widespread interest, having revealed the existence of a conspiracy to destroy life by the wholesale. A midwife named Jaeger was the prime mover in the murders. She obtained poison from a chemist's assistant and then sold it to those who desired to put any one out of the way. It was said when the facts were first made public that there was scarcely a house in Hodmescoe in which suspicion did not exist that deaths dating back several years were the result of foul play. One man was accused of having killed his father and mother, his father-in-law and mother-in-law and finally his wife. Women were accused of poisoning their closest relatives.—New York Sun.

Against Source of His Fortune. Major A. D. Reynolds of Bristol, Tenn., who has made more than \$500,000 net profit as a tobacco manufacturer during the last 30 years, sold his plant the other day to a syndicate of local capitalists for \$80,000 and will retire from business. The sale was due to Major Reynolds' religious and temperance convictions. He has long advocated the prohibition of the sale of spirituous liquors and finally came to regard the tobacco business as incompatible with his religious life.

New Labor Law For Russia. Russia will have a new labor law after Jan. 1 in consequence of the recent strikes in St. Petersburg and the large manufacturing towns. The working day is fixed at a maximum of 11 1/2 hours, for Saturdays and the days preceding holidays it is 10 hours, and on Sundays and holidays there is to be no work. Workmen who are not Christians will not be compelled to work on the days held sacred by their sects. For night work 8 hours will constitute a day's work.

Taking Tobacco Chewers. The stewards in the Methodist church at Albertsville, Ala., finding their church revenues insufficient, recently levied an annual tax of \$10 on each tobacco chewing member of the congregation. The plan is said to work admirably and to bring in a goodly revenue.