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SPAIN SUES FOR PEACE

The Spanish government has at last had enough honor, and has sued for peace.

The proposition was formally submitted to the president at 3 o'clock Tuesday afternoon by the French ambassador, M. Jules Cambon, who had received instructions from the foreign office at Paris to deliver to the United States government a tender of peace formulated by the Spanish minister.

It is said that the proposition submitted for Spain was quite general in in its terms and confined to the one essential point of an earnest plea that negotiations be opened for the purpose of terminating the war and arriving at terms of peace. The communication of the Spanish government does not suggest any specific terms for peace nor any reference made to Cuba, the Phillipines, Porto Rico or other Spanish possessions. It is the evident purpose of the Madrid authorities to first learn if the United States would treat on the subject of peace and after that to take such terms as the two parties might suggest. Neither was there any suggestion ftom the Spanish ambassador that an armistice be established, pending peace negotiations.

Whatever the president's answer to Spain may be, it is not likely that hostilities will abate for some time to come, and Porto Rico and Manilla will be won before peace can be declared.

The report of Capt. Aubert, charged by the French minister of marine to inquire into the disaster of La Bourgogne, says the crew did all humanly possible to organize a rescue, and that if outrages were committed they were by foreign sailors among the steerage passengers. The report completely vindicates the crew.

Company F, of the 33d Michigan volunteers, are more than enterprising. With. Gen. Shafter's consent, the first American newspaper published in Cuba was issued Tuesday. It was edited and printed by members of the company and bore the title "Company F Enterprise."

Miss Jessie Schley, daughter of Charles Schley of Milwaukee, and a cousin of Commodore Schley with Gen. Shafter, was snubbed in Madrid and requested to leave. Miss Schley recently arrived in Madrid on a peace mission, without the approval of her father, but neither the Queen Regent nor any responsible person would receive her.

An exchange says: "The popular superstition that Friday is an unlucky day does not coincide with the following events which occurred on a Friday: Columbus sailed on his voyage of discovery on a Friday. Friday he discovered America; Friday St. Augustine, Fla., the oldest town in the United States, was founded; Friday, George Washington was born; Friday Bunker Hill was seized and fortified; Friday the surrender of Saratoga was made; Friday Cornwallis surrendered Yorktown, and Friday the Pilgrims arrived. Were these events unlucky?

THE GOSPELS

GOSPEL: St. Luke, xix. 41-47.—At that time: "When Jesus drew near, seeing the city, he wept over it, saying: If thou also hadst known, and that in this thy day, the things that are to thy peace; but now they are hidden from thy eyes. For the day shall come upon thee, and thy enemies shall cast a trench about thee, and compass thee round, and straiten thee on every side, and beat thee flat to the ground, and thy children who are in thee: and they shall not leave in thee a stone upon a stone, because thou hast not known the time of thy visitation. And entering into the temple, He began to cast out them that sold therein, and them that bought, saying to them: 'My house is a house of prayer;' but you have made it a den of thieves. And He was teaching daily in the temple."

It is related that Jesus Christ cast out of the temple those who were carrying on a profane traffic. From this we are to learn that we provoke Christ when we seek in the house of the Lord anything but God. If we go to church out of habit or curiosity, or to pass the time, if we are distracted, undevout, irreverent; if we go to see or be seen; if, in a word, we act like sinners in the house of prayer, we deserve to be driven out, and we deserve to feel God's anger, for He is jealous of his house, where He expects our adoration and dispenses His mercies.

Weekly Church Calendar

Sunday, July 31—Ninth Sunday after Pentecost—St Ignatius Loyola, Confessor. Epist. 2 Tim. ii 8 to Gosp Luke x 19. Last. Gosp. Luke xii 41-47
Monday, August 1—St Peter's chains. The Machabees, martyrs
Tuesday, 2—St Alphonsus Liguori, Bishop, Confessor and Doctor of the church. St Stephen, Pope and martyr
Wednesday, 3—Finding of the body of St Stephen
Thursday, 4—St Dominic, confessor.
Friday, 5—Our Lady of the Snow
Saturday, 6—Transhguration of our Lord St Xystus, Pope and companions, martyrs.

FORTY HOURS' ADORATION.

August 2—Macedon, McLean.

We Appeal to Our Friends and Patrons

To join with us and thousands of patriotic citizens throughout the country in raising at once a war relief fund. $1,000,000 needed in 30 days to care for sick and wounded soldiers and starving Cubans. We with other business houses throughout the country are volunteering to take subscriptions for this national relief fund, to be expended by the Red Cross society and the Cuban Relief committee appointed by President McKinley. Every subscriber who gives at least $1 will be presented with a copy of the beautiful picture, "The Accolade," now on exhibition at this office. Call and see it. This picture will be a beautiful historical souvenir of this great uprising of the American people to defend and set free outraged Cuba. Every patriotic American should subscribe at once. Your help is needed! Our boys are at the front! Let us stand by them! We do not receive any commission of any kind, and no profit is made by any persons from this fund. Subscriptions received at this office.

When you are in need of job printing of any description, kindly leave your order at the CATHOLIC JOURNAL office, 324½ East Main street.

Now is the time to order your coal for next winter. If you wish to get the best, place your order with John M. Reddington, 99 West Main street.

AMUSEMENTS.

COOK'S.

There remains but one more week of the remarkably successful summer dramatic season played at Cook Opera house by the Stuart Stock company, headed by Jessie Bonstelle. The engagement has been a success from the start; the production each week has brought a triumph for the leading lady and high praise for the company. No pains have been spared to make the performances all that good acting, careful stage management and artistic and almost lavish mounting could make them. As a result the close of the season will be regarded with regret by the thousands of Rochesterians who have weekly flocked to Cook Opera house to see Miss Bonstelle in each new role and who have each time found themselves well entertained, the performances being uniformly of a higher standard than had characterized many of the bookings of the regular season at that place of amusement. For the last week of the engagement Miss Bonstelle and the Stuart Stock company will revive two of the pronounced sucesses of the summer season, "Trilby" and "Camille." "Trilby" will be presented the first half of the week, "Camille" the second half, with matinees daily—twelve performances in all. Reserved seats for the entire week are on sale.

FROM POVERTY TO WEALTH.

John Knight, Once a Slave, Now a Man of Wealth.

The richest and most powerful man socially and politically in the Republic of Guatemala is John Knight, a negro, who was born a slave in Alabama and who was sold from the public slave block as late as March, 1860.

Knight was an exceptionally bright boy. He never saw his father, who was sold into a distant State before he was born. The family to whom Knight belonged gave him an education, and at the age of sixteen the boy was sold for $1,600, a high price, considering that the sale occurred in November, 1860, the very time of Lincoln's election.

Knight remained with the family of his new master until the close of the war. In common with thousands of other slaves, he then declared his freedom. He walked to New Orleans, and for the first time in his life went away from his master's properties. In New Orleans he worked as a wharf laborer for a firm which handled fruits from Central America He saved his money. Every one about the wharves knew John Knight, the most capable and industrious colored man there One day in June, 1866, he was sent by his employer down to Yucatan, in Central America, to live there as the boss of the packing and shipping of fruits to New Orleans He had $20 a week salary

That was practically the beginning of John Knight's millions He lived in Yucatan a year worked hard saved his every cent and dreamed of the day when he could be an orange, banana and pineapple shipper on his own account Having heard of the great tracts of free and fertile fruit lands south of San Christoval in Guatemala, he went and located there A live, wide awake person was something unique in those days in that region of siestas and tropical sunshine A revolution in which Ramon Sanchez had been deposed, was just at its close

John Knight saw what hard work and an opportunity to gain the favor of the new administration would do for himself He proposed that for a concession of some 50,000 acres of land suitable for pineapple and banana growing he would go to New Orleans and get the wholesale fruit dealers, who ruled the American market thirty years ago, to agree to buy $2,000,000 a year of Guatemala fruits. The Guatemala Government gladly accepted the proposition In less than three months the deal was consummated at New Orleans It was the beginning of the trade of millions of dollars annually.

To make a long story short, John Knight got other concessions, as he demonstrated the profit there was in growing fruits for the United States markets. The shipping business to New York and San Francisco was started and enormously enlarged.

He married a native young woman in Stapa in 1872, and the union has been a great help to his fortunes. About twenty years ago he induced New England capital to embark extensively in coffee growing in Guatemala, and he invested over $150,000 of his own capital in the industry. The Government gave him a very advantageous shipping concession for his efforts in bringing capital to the country Coffee growing proved wonderfully remunerative for a dozen years. At one time the annual shipments of coffee from the Knight fincas were the largest from any private estate in all Central America.

The negro planter branched out in other directions. He went to Philadelphia and contracted to furnish many thousands of feet of mahogany yearly for ten years. Then he bought up tracts of mahogany trees in Nicaragua and Guatemala. At one time he was the second largest dealer in mahogany logs in the world. Everything he touched he made a success.

He lives in royal style in the suburbs of Guatemala City. No one in that region except the Barrios ever entertain so lavishly as Don Knight and his wife. Their home is a large modern house of plate glass windows, polished woods, costly hangings—all furnished from New York and New Orleans. A small army of servants attends the wants of the family.

Ephesian Theatre Unearthed.

At Ephesus, near Smyrna, a large theatre of the Roman period has been unearthed by German excavators. It is well preserved, three rows of seats, the orchestra and the stage being intact. Under the orchestra some brass musical instruments and some actors' costumes were found. In addition the aqueduct of the town, by which means water was conveyed to a height of nearly 300 feet; has been found, as well as a great statue of Nemesis.

An Aztec Eight Feet Tall.

Professor Moorhead, the archaeologist, who has been exploring an Aztec ruin three miles west of Phoenix, A. T., has discovered portions of the skeleton of a human being whose stature he computes to have been about eight feet. He has also some well-preserved pottery and other utensils used by the early dwellers in the valley and which he found in the ruins. The professor is working in the interest of an Eastern museum.

An exchange declares that a certain Boston lady is so careful to be proper in her correspondence that every sentence ends with a glacial period. Too chilly! would be the proper exclamation; with the interrogation: Is she an ice girl?

Johnny's Pa Knows.

"Pa, can you tell me what fame is?"
"Fame, Johnny, is what a man gets for being civil to newspaper men."

OBJECTED TO HIS VISITOR.

Boarding-House Gossips Chagrined When Guest's Identity is Told.

There is a young man, just about of age, in this town, says the Washington Post, who doesn't live at home with his people because he can't get along with his father. The reason why he can't get along with his father is a Slenkowiczian story as to length, but, summed up, it is because the young man (who wears a 7½ hat) knows that he knows a whole lot more than his father (who sports the same size in head-gear, and is a few years older, besides) ever knew or ever will know, and because his father is just as positive that his son doesn't know enough to dig bait for mud-eels—so that one roof is shrunk to too small an overspreading area to shield both of them from the tempests of the vernal equinox. The young man is self-supporting, and so, when he had his last political-religious-and-merits-of-prize-fighters altercation with his father at the breakfast table, during which his father reproached the mother (after the generous habit of fathers) for bringing such a chuckle-head into the world the son picked up his duds and moved He moved to a nice fashionable boarding-house on Tenth street. There were and are the usual number of ladies in this fashionable boarding-house who take a deep interest in the daily and nightly manner of life of all the rest of the dwellers under the same roof The young man had not been in the house more than a week before he discovered that these ladies, one and all disapproved of him profoundly They tossed their heads when he appeared at table They sniffed when he passed them in the halls. They looked upon him in general with a cold and a suspicious and a glowering eye

The reason for their disapproval was that the young man was visited in his room by an exceedingly handsome and well-dressed lady She spent a couple of hours from about 6 to 8 o'clock in the evening in his room twice a week The disapproving ladies heard sounds of laughter and of fun proceeding from the young man's room Then two or three of the boarding-house ladies saw the young man and his mysterious feminine visitor—who looked to be 30 or under, was as commanding and graceful in figure as a latter-day Juno, and had a complexion of roses and a pair of big brown eyes—at the theater together A garrulous male resident of the boarding-house saw the pair after the theater at an oyster-house table, having a regular pal of a time. The boarding-house was consequently in a suppressed stew The ladies exchanged visits to talk of the business and to scorch the young moral leper in their midst. Meanwhile the young man sat down upon by all of the boarding-house ladies and apparently regarded as hot stuff by all of the boarding-house men wondered what he'd done.

The thing came to a climax last Wednesday evening. The young man's mysterious visitor came to see him and when the servant opened the front door she went straight to his second-story front room The young man met her in the hall, kissed her and together they entered the room. They were laughing and talking together when there came a sharp knock at the young man's door

"Come in!" shouted the young man

There was some preliminary twisting of the doorknob, and then the landlady of the house, with the screwed-up expression on her countenance of a terrifically respectable beldame, stood partly within the door.

"Ah—er—how are you?" said the young man, rising with some embarrassment. The visitor, keeping to her rocking-chair, with her picture hat swinging in her right hand, regarded the landlady good-naturedly.

"My health is in excellent condition I thank you, sir," snapped the landlady. "But I did not come here to speak of the condition of my health. I came here to inform you that I conduct a respectable establishment, and to notify you that I require that you vacate your rooms at once."

"Huh?"

The young man looked from the landlady to this blushing visitor. His lack-luster eye showed mystification.

"Why, I say, aren't you throwing this out pretty strong?" he began.

"Not at all strong, sir!" snapped the landlady again. "You are old enough to be aware, young man, that no establishment that lays any claim to being respectable permits its male guests to receive la—visitors of the female sex in their rooms!"

"Wow! Oh, mom!" the young man howled, rolling back on a couch and trying to smother his shrieks in the pillows. The "visitor of the female sex" went as red as a peony. The young man gasped for breath between his shouts. "Well, if that ain't a corker! Whee—wow!" and he wallowed around on the couch as if he was about to have hysterics. The landlady regarded him with a glassy, dangerous eye.

"Well," she said, "if you are able to perceive any humor in this, all I can say is—"

The young man got out his handkerchief, wiped the tears of laughter out of his eyes and fronted the landlady with a broad grin.

"Madam," he said, "I am to blame for my thoughtlessness. Permit me to present you to my mother."

The mother, who is only fifteen years older than her son, and therefore still under 36 years of age, blushed like a schoolgirl. But the boarding-house ladies are visibly grieved because their suspicions weren't right.

Upgardson—What is the latest from Washington? Atom—The latest from Washington is always some office-seeker whose money has given out.

SOCIETY NEWS.

(Continued from 1st page.)

get it, as it has been given to some one not entitled to it; but is to be hoped that it will be forthcoming in the near future. But it matters little how the wind blows. "Cæsar must have what belongs to Cæsar."

The third sergeant, and possibly the president will join him, in a start on Monday for a week's vacation at Long Pond.

Invitations are out announcing the tenth anniversary of the marriage of Comrade J. J. Lee on September 10. It is a good thing to come at this time, it having been so long since anything in the matrimonial line has taken place in the company. It may get the single fellows astir.

The various councils of the C. W. B. L. held a union picnic at Windsor Beach Tuesday. A number of races and sports were provided. The winners were as follows: Sunbonnet race, Mrs. Farnung; nail race, Mrs. Heberling; running race, Mrs. Kusmacher; girls' race, Florence Krekel; boys' race, Kinsky; egg race, Mrs. Farnung; running race, Anna Froelicher first, M. Roth second; egg race, Bertch first, Amberg second; fat womans' race, Mrs. Schumm first, Mrs. Niener second; sunbonnet race, Mrs. Amburg first, Mrs. Kuppenbacher second; boys' race, C. Gross. The attendance numbered over 200.

Branch 34, 34, C. M. B. A., and Council 305, C. B. L. will hold a joint picnic at Bay View next Monday. Minges' band will furnish the music and a programme of sports will be carried out. The committee of arrangements for Branch 34, C. M. B. A., is composed of Joseph A. Schneider, Louis W. Maier, John B. Nickel, John B Eissensohn and Louis Heindl. The committee for Flower City council, 305, C. B. L., is Michael J Whitman, August Klingler, John Kesselring, Robert Siebert and Frank J. Koch.

Branch 121, C. M. B. A., will celebrate their tenth anniversary at Island cottage, near Grand View Beach, Thursday, Aug. 4th.

The Union club will hold their outing at Manitou Beach on Monday.

PICNICS AND OUTINGS

We print picnic tickets, programs, badges, etc., at reasonable rates. The CATHOLIC JOURNAL office 324½ East Main street