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ROOT OF VICE.

Rev. Father Hendrick pastor of St. Bridget's church, this city, in a letter to the Daily Times, makes an accusation that should ring in the ears of those who are responsible for many of the evils of our fair city. To silently wink at evil doing and pocket the proceeds, virtually make a person a partner in crime. Father Hendrick's letter is so good that we publish it entire.

Some years ago, whilst returning from a sick call, in the early hours of the morning, a policeman called my attention to a certain saloon, near by, and told me that young girls were taken into the place at all hours through the night. In reply to my question why he did not report the case, he told me that his report would be taken and filed, and that the only result would be that he would be transferred from his post, to Driving Park avenue, to look after the sheep pens or to the outskirts to see that the city limits were not stolen.

It seems to me in criticizing the police you are simply touching an effect without at all pointing out the cause. The police of Rochester are, as a body, excellent men, and giving just as good service as they are permitted to do. They are citizens, honest men, many of them with families dependent on their earnings.

If you will turn the searchlight of your many eyes upon the causes that hinder the effective work that might be done by the police, you will find an effective, well organized barrier of resistance to any effort at bettering the existing state of things. You will find, in opposition, many men that walk in fashionable and easy places, and own property that would, if the law were enforced, return less income to them. You will find people who sit in the pews of fashionable churches, and who are receiving the wages of vice and iniquity. It is to their interest to have no disturbance in the existing state of things.

The Law Enforcement league is formed, in no distrust to the police force, but rather to strengthen the willing hands of the police. It is formed in no opposition to the liquor traffic. But I believe that this traffic should be carried on as any other. The laws are broken and people demoralized in many other ways and places than in the liquor saloons. If the Law Enforcement league does its work, and I believe it will, these ways and places will receive attention in due time.

I have long held to the conviction that the police are just as good as the people want them to be; as I, for instance, want them to be, and as the Times want them to be. My wish is shown only by my action. Let the Times, and let every good citizen turn public attention to the causes of evil and demoralization and remove them. Will the Times do so?

T. A. HENDRICK.

May 25, 1899.

The Cleveland Universe was the Catholic editors to meet in convention in their city and perfect an organization. The scheme is all right, but to get them together in another question. However, we are willing to help the good work along.

It is a very good clean, yet very interesting story, "Rolf House."

MONTH OF THE SACRED HEART.

The church has dedicated the month of June to the Sacred Heart and urges her children on these happy June days says the Colorado Catholic, to go to the altar of the Sacred Heart. You that are members of the League of the Sacred Heart are the representatives of an association that is nearest and dearest to the heart of Jesus. The league is a new plant which to-day so embellishes and so gladdens the garden of the Divine Heart. Although the plant has sprung up from a tiny seed, it has grown to be a sturdy giant, extending over the whole Christian world, gathering to itself a countless multitude of the faithful, in every land. The members are all bound together by the same thought, the same purpose, the self-same practice of exercises of devotion and of Christian virtues. Another thought gives new strength, that you are the apostles, not only of prayer, but of a prayer directed to the Sacred Heart, which is so well calculated to inflame souls with devotion that is so characteristic of the Church—it is the ark of her salvation, the pledge of her future triumph, which contains in itself the foundation of all our hopes of a happier future.

Now, what more fitting and efficacious means of overcoming the trials and hardships of this vale of tears, than the infinite power of that fire of love that flows from the Heart Divine.

Nature has sprung into bloom and the fragrance of the garden draws us near. How beautiful are the flowers, as from their twigs they reach forth to greet us in all the richness of their tinted apparel! Rainbow tints are found upon their sweet-scented leaves, and their chalice are filled with odors most fragrant, filling the air with the aroma of most delicate perfume. Children of the Sacred Heart, on these happy June days, go to the altar of the Sacred Heart and see the garden of choicest flowers which the Heart of Jesus bids you to enter. Look at the sainted Margaret Mary! She was allowed to enter that garden; and oh, what fragrant flowers she gathered there! The Blessed Mother first gathered choice flowers there, the saints were special children whom love had attracted into the bower of the Sacred Heart. The Divine Gardener was not satisfied; he wanted all to enter and enjoy the feast. Love was the password, and love was the countersign; and this new revelation of the Sacred Heart was made in that humble visitation chapel at Paray le Monial, where the loving Heart of Jesus revealed its wounds, and cried out to that blessed nun: "Behold this Heart which has loved men so much!" Here is the Garden of Love open to all. Here the flowers of God's love and their life, and fragrance and beauty come from Christ's precious blood. Can you fail to love such a heart, bursting with love for you? Come, then, into the garden of delights which Jesus Christ has cultivated for you. Come, and like Blessed Margaret Mary you will receive the choicest flowers of the Sacred Heart. To Him, then, let us lift up our hearts in prayer and let our petitions be accompanied by the practice of all Christian virtues. Let us use our best endeavors to spread this devotion in our own households, and in our own parishes; and as a devotion cannot and never should be divorced from imitation, let us strive to form our hearts on the model of His. His was a heart where mortal life was one of sacrifice, as likewise his sacramental life is now; a life which may be fully summed up in this formula: "Nothing for himself, as man; every thing for us." Such then must be the life of our hearts so that each of us may be able to say with truth: Nothing for myself; all for Jesus. Oh, Blessed Margaret Mary, who wert privileged to hear the complaints of the divine heart, who wert commissioned as an apostle of old to preach the new gospel of the Sacred Heart to every creature, teach us how to gather the flowers of the Sacred Heart.

Archbishop Ireland is getting generously close to the Peace Congress. Some of the monarchists in Europe and in the convention are as much troubled about his presence as if a Napoleon had returned from Elba to terrify the plenipotentiaries plotting new divisions of territory. Positive men like the Archbishop would be out of place in these cut-and-dried gatherings. Still the meeting is of such import that we hope influences may bear upon the delegates, so that, in spite of secret instructions, a step will be made towards universal peace.

Very Rev. John Baudinell, C. P., Provincial of the American Province of the Passionist Order, who is at present in Rome, attending a Conference of the Passionists, called to elect a Superior-General of the Order, has been chosen as one of its General-Commissaries.

Dr. James H. Finnessy, school commissioner of the Fifth ward, read a very interesting paper before the Monroe County Medical Society this week on the theme, "Is Pneumonia Self-Limited." The doctor holds that there is no excuse for a physician losing a patient with the disease who has a strong constitution. He cites his own experience that in seven years' practice he had treated 225 cases of pneumonia and he never lost a patient.

We acknowledge the receipt of an invitation to attend the fifty-fifth annual commencement of the University of Notre Dame, on Thursday, June 15th.

BOOK NOTES.

Rev. Dr. Joseph Keller in his new book "The Sacred Heart," just issued by Benziger Bros., writes of this pious devotion:

Devotion to the Sacred Heart of Jesus consist in honoring His human Heart. This devotion is as old as the Church herself, for it began on Calvary when the soldier's lance pierced the sacred side of our dear Lord.

To say that devotion to the Sacred Heart is simply meant honoring the love of Jesus, would be perfectly erroneous, inasmuch as by devotion to the Sacred Heart we desire not only to honor the love of Jesus for us, but also to pay special homage to that human Heart of flesh of our dear Lord, which, on account of its intimate union with the Godhead, as being the Heart of a God man, is the living and unquenchable fountain-head of every grace, and of the most heroic and amiable virtues.

Let us listen to the promises our dear Lord kindly made to the Blessed Margaret Mary, in favor of all those who practise and spread devotion to His Divine Heart.

1. I will give the grace necessary for their state.
2. I will give peace in their families.
3. I will comfort them in all their trials and afflictions.
4. I will be their secure refuge in life and death.
5. I will bestow abundant blessings on all their undertakings.
6. Sinners shall find My Heart an ocean of mercy.
7. Tepid souls shall become fervent.
8. Fervent souls shall advance rapidly toward perfection.
9. I will bless every dwelling in which an image of My Heart shall be exposed and honored.
10. I give priests a peculiar faculty in converting the most hardened souls.
11. The persons who spread this devotion shall have their names written in My Heart, never to be effaced.
12. I will grant the grace of final perseverance those who communicate on the first Friday on nine consecutive months.

We humbly implore Thee, sweet Jesus, through that adorable Heart of Thine, which for our sakes was pierced by the soldier's lance when for three long hours Thou wast hanging with outstretched arms on the hard bed of the cross, to encourage all to have recourse to this adorable Heart in all their necessities and to endeavor, for Thy greater honor and glory, to promote devotion to it.

NEXT YEAR NOT A LEAP YEAR.

The year 1900 will not be counted among the leap years. The year is 365 days, five hours and 49 minutes long, 11 minutes are taken every year to make the year 365 1/4 days long, and every fourth year we have an extra day.

This was Julius Caesar's arrangement. Where do those 11 minutes come from? They come from the future, and are paid by omitting a leap year every 100 years. But if leap year is omitted regularly every one hundredth year, in the course of 400 years it is found that the 11 minutes taken each year will not only have been paid back, but a whole day will have been given up.

So Pope Gregory XIII., who improved on Caesar's calendar in 1582, decreed that every centenary year divisible by four should be a leap year after all. So we borrow 11 minutes every year, more than paying our borrowers back by omitting three leap years in three centenary years, and square matters by having a leap year in the fourth centenary year. Pope Gregory's arrangement is so exact, and the borrowing and paying back balance so closely, that we borrow more than we pay to the extent of one day in 3,886 years.

Attended Closely to Business.

"I was troubled with a skin disease. After taking two bottles of Hood's Sarsaparilla I felt much better and I continued to use it until I was completely cured. The medicine strengthened my system, as I was run down by close attention to business." Arthur Berman, 468 Ninth avenue, New York, N. Y.

THE GOSPELS

GOSPEL.—Second Sunday after Pentecost.—St. Luke xiv. 16-24.—At that time Jesus spoke to the Pharisees this parable: "A certain man made a great supper, and invited many. And he sent his servant at the hour of supper to say to them that were invited that they should come, for now all things are ready. And they began all at once to make excuse. The first said to him: I have bought a farm, and I must needs go out and see it; I pray thee hold me excused. And another said: I have bought five yoke of oxen, and I go to try them; I pray thee hold me excused. And another said: I have married a wife, and therefore I cannot come. And the servant returning told these things to his lord. Then the master of the house, being angry, said to his servant: Go out quickly into the streets and lanes of the city, and bring in hither the poor and the feeble and the blind and the lame. And the servant said: Lord it is done as thou hast commanded, and yet there is room. And the lord said to the servant: Go out into the highways and hedges; and compel them to come in, that my house may be filled. But I say unto you that none of those men that were invited shall taste of my supper."

From this we learn that God, in bestowing His favors, has no regard for high birth, riches, talents, beauty, or other personal advantages; so much so that the poor and lowly are treated kindly by Him, and sometimes even better than the great of the world.

Weekly Church Calendar.

Sunday, June 4.—Second Sunday after Pentecost.—Gospel St. Luke xiv 16-24.—St. Francis Caracoto, confessor.
Monday, June 5.—St. Boniface, archbishop, martyr.
Tuesday, June 6.—St. Norbert, archbishop, confessor.
Wednesday, June 7.—St. Robert, abbot.
Thursday, June 8.—St. Medard, bishop, confessor.
Friday, June 9.—Feast of the Sacred Heart.
Saturday, June 10.—St. Margaret of Scotland, queen.

WHY WOMEN ARE NERVOUS.

[British Medical News]

The frequent cases of nervous prostration or utter collapse of the nervous system under which women "go all to pieces," as the saying is, have caused much thought and investigation on the part of physicians.

Certain inorganic substances are well known to cause various forms of nervous diseases which are readily traced to the poisons producing them. Further research leads to the belief that alum is a prevailing cause of so called nervous prostration, for the symptoms it produces of the nervous system after its absorption into the blood are very remarkable indeed. Experiments physiologically made upon animals by Orfila, Professors Hans Mayer, Paul Seim and others, show that alum frequently produces no visible symptoms for many days after its introduction into the body. Then follow loss of appetite and other alimentary disturbances, and finally a serious prostration of the whole nervous system. The most prominent physicians now believe that "nervous prostration" and many affections of the nerves from which both men and women suffer are caused by the continued absorption of alum into the system.

It is probable that many medical men are unaware of the extent to which salts of alumina may be introduced into the body, being under the impression that the use of alum in bread is prohibited. Alum, however, is still used surreptitiously to some extent to whiten bread, and very largely in making cheap kinds of baking powder. In families where baking powder is generally used great care should be exercised to procure only those brands made from cream of tartar. The alum powder may generally be distinguished by the lower price at which they are sold.

Scorfula, salt rheum and all diseases caused by impure blood are cured by Hood's Sarsaparilla, which is America's Greatest Medicine.

Every Catholic family ought to subscribe to "Our Boys and Girls Own," the new illustrated Catholic monthly. It costs only 75 cents a year and contains something to interest every one in the family. 75 cents in postage stamps, sent to Benziger Brothers, 36 Barclay St., New York, is the easiest way to pay for a year's subscription.

Don't borrow your neighbor's paper. The JOURNAL is cheap enough at a dollar a year for you to subscribe yourself. We give you a handsome premium besides.

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The mysterious "Rolf House," is the title of our new story. Read it. Get your friends to subscribe to THE JOURNAL.

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ORDER OF THE SILVER STAR

The New Order for Boys Founded by the Rev. M. K. Schermerhorn.

The Order of the Silver Star is a recently formed organization, which originated with the Rev. M. K. Schermerhorn, the new assistant at All Souls' P. E. church. He is the president of both the Boys' club and the Young Men's club of the parish, and has had experience with this kind of work in St. John's church, Arlington, where he was rector before coming to this city. Youths between the ages of fifteen and twenty-one are eligible for membership in the Order of the Silver Star. It is a select organization and only boys in whom Mr. Schermerhorn sees the promise of higher things are invited to join it. Once a member, a lad is the recipient of special attention and guidance from the president; he is aided to obtain employment and summer outings are arranged for his benefit. It is regarded as a high honor at All Souls' to be invited into the Order of the Silver Star.

There are five grades of members in the order, probationers, members for at least three months, third, second and first class certificate members. These gradations are according to worth and actual progress. And progress is held to mean increase in bodily health and vigor, increase in brightness and intelligence of mind and increase in purity and excellence of character. "All three," emphatically says Mr. Schermerhorn, "belong and must go together." No member is promoted without progress in all these respects, and if it appears that he is retrograding he is relegated to a lower grade. From all of which it will be seen that it is no sinecure to belong to the Order of the Silver Star. A certificate of membership, which must be renewed yearly, and a little silver star, which is to be worn somewhere out of sight, are evidences of membership. Besides the members resident in New York, there are a number of corresponding members who are scattered over the country.

All young men who are graduated honorably at the age of twenty-one become "honorable associates." Older persons who contribute \$5 and upward for the support and extension of the order are also "honorable associates." But one of the chief ways in which the associate members can assist the new order is to offer employment to the boys. This is one of the greatest incentives held out to the lads, and Mr. Schermerhorn guarantees to recommend boys of the highest character only. It seems safe to predict that ere long there will be other chapters of the new organization.—New York Post.

A Family of Black Ants.

Ants usually live out of doors and make wonderful houses for themselves in the earth. These houses have so many rooms and galleries that it is very strange such tiny insects can construct them.

But once a family of little black ants lived in a crack under the window, in a room which was on the top floor of a very high house. Perhaps they came up in the grocer's basket or were carried up on someone's dress.

One day the mistress of the room saw a little black ant straying across her carpet. The next day she saw two more. She did not like this at all, but she could not get rid of her lodgers, for she never could tell exactly where they came from.

But the ants had a very comfortable home in the window crack. Every day Bobbie dropped cake and cracker crumbs about the floor. So they did not have to go far for food, but lived luxuriously all winter, and they grew so numerous that although the mistress killed those she found running about the carpet, there always seemed plenty more running about the next day.

One day something happened to the window. It wouldn't come open or wouldn't stay shut, so a carpenter came to fix it. And he had to take out the whole window frame before he could get it right again.

Bobbie was watching the carpenter with great interest, and he suddenly called out: "Oh, mamma, here's lots and lots of ants under the window frame! Come! look!"

"Yes, indeed. A nest of 'em," said the carpenter.

He brought his hammer down smash right into the middle of them. The ants, frightened at this terrible thing which had come to destroy their snug home, ran in all directions, hundreds of them.

"Well, I'm glad to find out where they were!" exclaimed Bobbie's mamma. But it took much digging out and scraping out to clear away the ants' nest. Most of the ants, along with the sawdust which had made their home comfortable, were swept into a dustpan and tied up tight in a newspaper. "Oh, let me take them down into the yard, mamma," cried Bobbie. "I guess they'll like to live there better."

Bobbie's mamma agreed that the yard was the best place for ants, so Bobbie carried the dustpan carefully downstairs, brushing back a few ants when they tried to get away from it. He took the ants into the garden and emptied them onto one of the flower beds. He laughed as he watched them scamper away, running here and there in search of new places to build a home.

It was the best place for them, no doubt, but it is not likely they found as many cake and cracker crumbs as when they lived under the window in Bobbie's room!

"It cost me hours of labor," replied the author, haggard with loss of sleep. "It's an anagram for 'Borus wrote this book,'" and the object is to prevent some meddlesome nobody from coming forward a hundred years hence with a claim that some other man wrote it."