The Catholic Journal

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SATURDAY, SEPT. 1, 1900.

TELEPHONE 3771.

A NEW FEATURE.

Beginning to-day, we commence the publication of one of the new features promised in last week's JOURNAL, namely a short Five Minute Sermon on the Gospel of the Day by a Reverend Father. Other improvements will be made from time to time until THE JOURNAL is second to none as a first class Catholic family paper.

DELINQUENT SUBSCRIBERS.

Are requested to pay up promptly as at the low price that is asked for THE JOURNAL we cannot afford to continue paper unless subscription is paid at least once a year. There are many on our books to whom this notice will apply and they should see that the amount is paid now. Subscribers in arrears will be notified during the month and those not paying promptly will be dropped from our subscription lists. A word to the wise is sufficient.

"Where the flag is once raised let no man pull it down." How about China?

The English are having trouble with the Boers. We thought it was all over, the same as our Philippine war.

Fifteen Italian detectives have sailed for the United States to watch the New Jersey anarchists. Who'll watch the detectives?

Rochester's population according to the returns of the twelfth census is 162,435, a gain of 21.31 per cent. since 1890. This shows a healty gain; the Seventeenth ward has the largest population numbering 16,640. The smallest is the First ward with only 2,518.

The Liberty Congress that assembled at Indianapolis on the 15th, ult., was the morst notable gathering of a decade and destined to live in history. Ex-Governor Boutwell, although 83 years old was the presiding officer. Originally he was a Democrat, then he helped to found the Republican party and now he returns in the evening of his life to the party of his early days as a protest to his recent associates against the trampling of the Constitution and the spurning of the Declaration of Independence.

The greatest menaces to the American people to day is the gigantic combinations that are being formed in this country. They must be dealt with in no unmeasured terms or a social revolution will be the result.

To thinking people the Peace Conference of a year or so ago must have been the starting of the war mania, more lives have been sacrificed in the past year than is recorded since the early days when crusades were waged for the purposes of exalting rulers. We are inclined to think if Pope Leo XIII was a participant of that conference things would be different. As it is, we see the nations buckling on their armors and before long they will be fighting one another. The China question will be the entering wedge of a great conflict all along the line unless the troops are withdrawn and the Chinese left to themselves.

There must be a great change coming over old time Republicans. Scarcely a day passes that one of the founders of the party has turned his back on the old guard and announced his determination to vote for Bryan.

SAVE THE CHILDREN.

The contentions that have arisen in different localities during the school vacation just about to close says the Catholic Universe have emphasized two things: the irreligious tendency of public and other secular schools and the imperative need of Catholic education. It would be interesting, were it not too difficult, to gather from all parts of the country the testimony going to prove the hostile attitude of State and denominational schools towards Catholics and the Catholic Church. Even in places where the influence of Catholics is powerful, it has not prevailed to the extent of preventing discrimination against Catholics, who sought elective or appointive positions, when their fitness was beyond question, and when they so far outranked their competitors that an omnipotent board could only give as a reason for rejection that "members were exercising their prerogative."

Opposition to religion centralizes on the Catholic Church. Numerous beyond computation are the cases where teachers took it as a matter of course that, where a history text did not misrepresent the church, they were in duty bound to supply the omission, though the teacher's supplement might outrage the most sacred feelings of Christianity. In the higher institutes of learning, whether of State origin or private foundation, infidelity is the boast not confined to students; while the chapel and theology and theological students are sources of infinite joy to the sprout whose room reeks with foul pipes and green room pictures, and whose intellectuality is as hollow as his pretensions to athletics. The air of these places is charged with derision of religion, if not with open hostility. The product of the public school makes very plastic material for the evolution of intellectual pride that becomes its own God, and whose creed is "non-serviam."

It is no wonder since the only evidences of religion presented in the public schools are confined to a pedagogy that talks of "dark ages" and "mediaeval methods" and "narrow ecclesiasticism," or to open charges about the restrictions of the Roman Church. Catholic children mention such things to nobody but their parents, and Catholic parents who send children to the public schools usually advise the children to 'take no notice" of such attacks, lest it attract too much attention. The rest is easy; after awhile these pupils take no notice" of the Church, except to reproach it as a folly to their parents. The training of children is at best no easy matter, yet it takes no seer to recognize what will be the result of putting aside God from the order of influences that ought to shape men's lives. Take away all authority and you have the inevitable—anarchy. When will Catholic parents awake to their interests and opporunities? Be wise unto sobriety.

The new premier of Italy, Signor Saracco, is an official who has more than once shown publicly his devotion to the Church and the priesthood. The accession of such a man gives hope that the country may yet be rescued from the plight into which Crispi and the unsavory atheist crew have plunged it.

I account a pure, beautiful, intelligent and well-bred woman, the most attractive object of vision and contemplation in the world. As mother, sister or wife, such a woman is an angel of grace and goodness, and makes a heaven of the home which is sanctified and glorified by her presence.—J. G. Holland.

Life is large. We cannot possibly grasp the whole of it in the few years that we have to live. What is vital? What is essential? What may be profitably let go? In looking about for an answer, I find only one that satisfies me. It is this: We may let go all things that we cannot carry into the eternal life. Surely it is not worth while for us to cumber ou rlives with the things which we can grasp at best but for a little time, when we may lay hold of things that shall be ours for 10,000 times 10,000 years.—Anna Robertson Brown: 'What Is Worth While."

Down in Alabama, says the Midland Review, where Hon. Hannis Taylor is making a race for Congress, it is being charged to his injury that he is a Catholic. Already he has lost many votes on this account. As a matter of fact, however, Mr. Taylor is not a Catholic. His wife is and his children are. An Irish Catholic, Mr. James Joy managed the Democratic campaign at Knoxville, Tenn., a fortnight ago, and was sigularly successful. Walter Fitzgerald, the only Catholic candidate on the ticket, was elected justice of the peace.

The Oblates of Mary Immaculate decided, a short time ago, to establish a new community that should embrace the whole of Hidalgo County, Texas.

ARDENT FAITH.

"Verily I Say Unto You, I have Not Found So Great Faith in All Israel."

Monsignor Leroy, Vicar-Apostolic of the Gilbert Islands in the South Sea, reports a most remarkable example of true Christian faith and hope displayed by an aged native woman of that group of islands.

On entering a village after a month's absence, Father Lebeau, one of the missionaries, noticed a freshly painted coffin.

"Who is dead?" he exclaimed

"Nobody is dead yet," the children answered.

"Then why this coffin?"

"It is intended for an old woman, Neitekao, who is waiting for you in order to die."

This good old woman had lost her speech for fifteen days, and, but for the faint breathing of her heart, would have seemed dead; before falling into this state, she predicted that she would be able to converse with the priest and that she would not die before receiving his benediction. The prediction was accomplished to the letter. As soon as the priest entered the house, she opened her eyes and commenced to speak.

The priest's visit was like the apparition of an angel to this holy soul who fell asleep in the Lord after having received the consolation she desired. Mary thus greatly increased the prestige of the priest among these poor savages.

PRAYERS OF THE SISTERS OF ST. JOSEPH

"The Sisters of the Congregation of St. Joseph of the Archdiocese of Chicago" observe the pious custom of offering up to the sacred Heart of Jesus all their prayers, mortifications, good works, special Masses etc. during the entire month of July for the spiritual and temporal welfare of all persons who may seek their aid in this way. Their suffrages are presented in particular for the benefit of their friends, enemies and benefactors, for the conversion of sinners, the spread of Christ's kingdom on earth and for the release of the Poor Souls suffering untold agonies in Purgatory, who have no one to pray for them. Those persons who desire prayers, either for themselves or their friends whether living or dead, including Catholics, Protestants, Jews and Atheists are invited to write their request sign the same with full name and address, and forward to Mother Superior, convent of the Holy Saviour, La Grange,, Chicatgo, Illinois. During the past year thousands of letters were received from all parts of the world expressing the gratitude of the recipients for favors obtained through the fervent suplications of God's devoted servants. The sick claim to have been heard in a miracuous manner; unhappy marriages hav ebeen blessed, wayward children have been reformed; the unemployed have procured lucrative positions; persons addicted to drink have become total abstainers; extraordinary vocations to the religious life have been obtained; sin has been overcome and virtue acquired.

May the Sacred Heart of Jesus, our Blessed Lady and St. Joseph be everywhere loved!

ST ANTHONY'S STAMP.

Catholics in America are responsible for the new and strange stamp which has of late attracted the attention of postoffice officials all over the country. In size and general appearance it is much like those of Oriental and South American countries. Yet it is not found in any collection or sold by any government. It has no legal value whatsoever. Neither is it a counterfeit, nor intended to supplant in any way the stamps issued by the government authorities. It always appears accompanied by the proper number of United States postage stamps, either fastened by their side or stuck in the lower left hand corner of the envelope. Its design, a saint bearing the Christ-child in his arms—reveals its religious character. The letters S. A. G. are at the top of the stamp, and for many the problem is solved at once. Nearly every one who has anything to do with the handling of the mails is familiar with these three initials. Thousands of letters bearing them conspicuously somewhere on the envelope are handled every year. The initials and stamps ar practically the same thing; or, rather, the stamp is a new phase of the custom which exists over the entire world, and which during the last few years has sprung into popularity in this country.

Rev. Brother Gilbert, a brother of Rev. Father Thomas Conifrey parish priest of Killoe, who for upwards of 35 years has been a membre of the Order of the Brothers of the Christian Schools, laboring for the education and sanctification of Catholic boys and young men in the United States of America, is now in Ireland. He intends to make a prolonged stay with his brother. He would be pleased to have good young men return to America with him to assist in giving Christian education to American youth.

The new Catholic church, a handsome structure costing $2,000, erected to take the place of the one destroyed by lightning at Dawson, Neb., in 1898, was dedicated recently.

The Marquis of Bute has offered to the University of St. Andrew a sum of £20,000 for the endowment of a chair of anatomy.

A Hungarian Church, to cost $40,000 is soon to be erected at McKeesport, Pa. It will be the second Magyar church in the country. Emperor Francis Joseph of Austria will make a gift of the main altar. The pastor, Father Kovatsch, is of princely blood.

So far as learned, Italy has given four martyrs to the Church in China—one Bishop and three priests.

The only excuse for lazy people is that they are seldom dangerous.

FIVE MINUTE SERMON.

SHORT INSTRUCTIONS ON THE GOSPEL BY A REVEREND FATHER.

Thirteenth Sunday after Pentecost.

"Were not ten made clean? and where are the nine? There is no one found to return and give glory to God, but this stranger. And he said to him Arise, go thy way, for thy faith hath made thee whole."—Gospel of the Day.

It was prescribed in Leviticus (xiii.) that lepers when cured of their disease should present themselves to the priest to be declared cured, after which they were restored to the society of their fellow-men and introduced into the temple. On this account Jesus sent those men to the priests that they might be witnesses of their cure, and do what was commanded by the law in such cases.

Our deliverance from the leprosy of sin does not depend on the words of the priest, who judges by the exterior, but is effected by the power of Christ, Who sees our interior. Hence the absolution of the priest is of no advantage to us if he was too easy in giving it, or if we obtained it by fraud. The absolution is of no avail if God, Who searches the heart, does not confirm it. It also means that the operation of grace in our souls and the abundance of the divine mercy will be in proportion to our faith and to our prompt obedience to the voice of God.

We should learn to be really grateful to the divine mercy by which, through the merits of Jesus Christ, we have been cleansed not only once, but very often from the leprosy of sin. Let us not content ourselves with mere words, but as this Samaritan glorified God with loud voice, and prostrate at the feet of the divine Master, adored him, so should we by our actions and good example proclaim the power of His grace, and make known to all our faith and our submission to the majesty of the Lord.

Weekly Church Calendar

Sunday September 2—Gosp St. Luke xvii 11-19 — Thirteenth Sunday after Pentecost.—St. Stephen, king, confessor.
Monday, 3—St. Simeon, confessor.
Tuesday, 4—St Rosalie, Virgin
Wednesday, 5 St. Lawrence Justinian, patriarch, confessor
Thursday 6—St Rega virgin.
Friday, 7— St Regina, virgin martyr
Saturday, 8— Nativity of the Blessed Virgin Mary

Special Offer to Our Readers.

We desire to call your attention to the special announcement made on another page of this issue, whereby we have arranged with the Press Publishing Association, of Detroit, Michigan, to enable our readers to participate in the distribution of $25,000 in cash prizes, for guessing the population of the United States for 1900. You will do us a favor by calling your friends and neighbors' attention to this remarkable offer.

City News Agents.

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

L. Merk, 334 East Main street.
Yawman & Stupp, 327 E. Main St
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W. E. Root, 522 N North St. Paul St
Geo F Root, 276 East Main St.
Leo Spiegel, 371 Hudson Ave.

PUZZLES

No correct answers were received this week.

For the present this department will be omitted and next week we shall begin the publication of a series of children's stories that will be appreciated by our young readers.

ANSWERS TO QUIBBLES.

1. The first person seats himself in the other's lap.
2. Push the cork into the bottle.
3. 7 and 1.

Shorthand and Typewriting.

The Rochester Business Institute School of Shorthand opens for the fall term on Tuesday, September 4, 1900. This school affords every facility obtainable for the successful preparation of thoroughly competent stenographers. Entrance examination given all candidates. This examination is given without charge and may be taken, if desired, before the opening of school. Take elevator to fifth floor Y. M. C. A. building.

PEARL OF THE OAKS.

(Copyrighted)

BY MARY ROWENA COTTER.

PART FIRST.

[Continued from last week.]

"It was yourself who turned traitor to your religion and your country, the two things that should be dearest to the heart of any true man; while your brother, noble man that he is, proved himself by sacrificing everything rather than his honor."

It was a well aimed blow, and, as the memory of the many times she who had been so kind a mother to him, had, in his innocent childhood, brought him to the home of the man whose kindness he had repaid with bitter malice, he flinched beneath it; but the demon of pride conquered and he said coldly, "Let this interview be ended at once."

"Tell me first where my little daughter is and I will give any reward you ask."

"I once offered you my terms but you refused, and since then I troubled myself, no more about your daughter and so lost track of her and am no more able to find her than yourself." So saying he left the room.

Farewell, dear little Irene, with your sad hearted parents we must bid you for a time farewell; for across the broad expanse of the Atlantic there are others who now claim our attention

PART SECOND.

"The sun shines bright on my old Kentucky home.
'Tis summer the darkies are gay
The corn tops ripe and the meadows are in bloom
And the birds make music all the day."

In the whole state of Kentucky there could scarcely be found a better kept or happier lot of slaves than those owned by the last heir of the Tone estate, and well might they be happy, for even the oldest of them, who had been in the family for many years had never known what it was to have an unkind master of mistress. With truly Christian hearts each member of the succeeding generations, while they saw evil in slavery, still realized that their slaves were human beings whose feelings must be respected. It was now five years since the old master had died and four since his wife had been laid by his side in the family burial lot. During the intervening time their only son, Frank had lived alone in the great house known as the Oaks, a name given to it on account of a great oak forest which had once occupied the grounds back of it, many of the trees having been cut down to furnish timber for the present buildings.

This forest had been in its grandeur many years before, when the ancestors of the Tone family had followed Daniel Boone to Kentucky, and now but few of the stately trees remained, some of them showing signs of decay; but like his father, Frank Tone protected these old land-marks most jealously, and would not allow even a limb to be cut from one of them. "They are part of my family inheritance," he would say, "and no one shall injure them."

Shortly before the death of his parents, it had been rumored that Frank was to bring a new mistress to the Oaks; but whether or not an engagement really existed between himself and the haughty Bessie Carlton, with whom his name had been connected, no one knew for certain. There were several young ladies, daughters of wealthy planters, who would have been only too happy to have shared his home and fortune with him; especially after he returned home from a northern college where he had graduated with high honor; but, while he had treated them all as respected friends, only Bessie had received any marks of his affection. These were all doubly returned, for, while her great ambition was to become mistress of the Oaks; she loved him as truly as it was possible for one of her proud, cold nature to love any one. Had it not been for the deaths of Mr. and Mrs. Tone occurring so near together she would probably long ere this have been settled in the home she had resolved should be hers.

The prospects of this marriage had been anything but pleasing to the Tone slaves, for they knew too well that the Carltons looked upon their slaves as being lower, if possible, than the brute creation. They cared for nothing but to get all the work they could out of them, so as to increase their already large fortune, and scrupled not to sell them to those whom they knew to be the most brutal of masters. The high price offered for the best of them was the only thing they took into consideration. If Mr. Carlton succeeded in keeping up the appearance of being one of the wealthiest planters in the country and marrying each of his children into wealthy families he felt that his end in life would be accomplished; so it was not surprising that he did all in his power to encourage a union between his eldest daughter, then a beautiful girl of eighteen, and Frank Tone.

"If Mars' Frank has no more sense dan to be runnin' arter that wuffles Miss Bessie, wid the 'tention of marrin' her an bringin' her heah, I tinks old marse and missus orter put a stop to such doin's," was the oft repeated comment of old aunt Dora, who for years had not only been the queen of the kitchen, but had the confidence and secrets of the family; and her eyes would fill with tears when she thought of the hard times to come when the old missus would be dead and Bessie Calton would fill her place. True, Frank had never been no less kind to the slaves than had his parents and grandparents, but they feared the influence his wife and her family might have over him when the old folks were gone.

After the death of Mrs. Tone, the great house was so lonely that her son went North to spend several weeks among his old friends and schoolmates, remaining the greater part of the time with George Bryan, his former room-mate at College. On his return it was noticed with pleasure among the blacks that his visit to the Carltons were growing fewer and shorter; until finally it was understood that it an engagement had existed between himself and Miss Bessie, it had been broken. So reticent was he that no one knew or even guessed the reason. For three years he spent most of the time at home, receiving no company, and it was believed he had settled down to lead the life of a lonely old bachelor, when he surprised the servants one spring morning by telling them that he intended to go North the next day to spend the greater part of the summer. On his return he brought the portrait of a lovely young girl, with a sweet almost childish face and bright golden hair. He hung it in his own room, a domain into which but two or three of the blacks ever dared to enter, those who saw the painting whispered about it to some of the others describing it in most glowing terms. The story was repeated, each adding some bright feature the already glowing description last given, until the beauty of the original, whoever she might be was commented upon as something beyond their conception. thought it was a painting of the Madonna, others, some beautiful saint, while a few surmised that she might be some fair maiden with whom the master had fallen in love. The last was confirmed by the fact that since his return he appeared much happier than when he went away. No one, however, dared ask any questions, until one day old Dora, who thought that he was out, went to his room with some flowers which she had plucked for him from her own little garden. Dora having shared many of the family secrets in years gone by, still felt as free with her young master as when he was a child, so after making apologies for intruding upon him she presented him the flowers for which she received his thanks, then stood for a few minutes silently gazing upon the picture. Suddenly turning back to Frank she said, "Mas'r Frank, is dat de Blessed Virgin?"

"No, Dora," said the young man, with a smile, feeling in his heart that the Virgin Mother of Christ could not be more beautiful, "that is Lucy Bryan, the sister of my old room-mate."

A bright light came into the old woman's eyes as she asked, "Is you goin' to marry her?"

"Why do you think so, Dora," he asked.

"'Cause, I didn't thing you'd keep her picture hangin' in your room if you wasn't in lub wid her," was the reply. "Come now, Mas'r Frank, won't you tell old Dora 'bout it when you know how much she always lubbed you, 'an would like so much to see you have a good wife?"

"Yes, Dora," was the reply, "I am engaged to Lucy, and expect to bring her here next summer. How would you like her for a mistress?"

"I's so glad," said the old woman, "and I know we'll all like her if she's as good as she looks in her picter." In her joy at the prospects of the Oaks having so beautiful a mistress the old woman threw her arms around the young man's neck and kissed him, as she had been accustomed to do when he was a child."

"I am glad you are pleased, Dora," he said, freeing himself from her embrace, "and I know that you will love her when you see her."

"Course, I will," was the reply, "and you lub her more dan you did Bessie Carlton. I know you does, don't you?"

The young man's face crimsoned at the mention of her whom he had thought he loved and he said, "I don't think I ever loved that girl as a wife should be loved; but if I did, having seen Lucy Bryan I could never care for that proud creature again"

"I's glad of dat," said Dora, for I never like Miss Bessie and it would a broke my old heart to see you married to her."

(To be continued)