If paper is not received Saturday notify the Remort without delay any, change of address dying both old and new. Communications solicited from all Catholics seemspanied is every instance by the name of the author. Name of contributor withheld if

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SATURDAY, FEBRUARY 8, 1902.

WALKEY COURCH CALEMDAR.

MOCHESTER TELEPHONE 9358.

Sunday—Febuary 9—Gospel, St. Luke xviii, 18-48 St. Cyril of Alexandria, bishop, confessor and doctor. Monday, 10-St. Scholastics, wirgin. Tuesday 11-St. Saturninus and Comp.

Wednesday 12—Ash Wednesday Fast. Thursday 13—St. Catherine of Ricci Friday 14.—The Passion of Our Lord. F. Saturday 15-88. Faustinus and Iovita,

THE NEW REFORM.

The twentieth century is yet young. but in its output of true genius it has already distanced all its illustrious predeceasors. One single discovery in the matter of moral and social reform—one single principle in dealing with moral evil-is sufficent to justify this claim. genius of the highest possible order.

Under Tammany rulein New York city. the observance of the Sunday Liquor law in the breach, that the real and indignation of all the reformers were fully aroused. The sin and scandal were denounced on every side. Philosophers and philanthropists for once were a unit in their southing condemnations. Jew and gentile, publican and pharisee, saint and sinner all raised their hands and volces in holy horror of the scarlet into their very centres. Reformers of every school and clergymen of every be. They swore by all the gods of Gotham that the infamous Tammany and the arch-fined Croker driven back to Wantage in disgrace. And right royalty on these two points at least, did the reformers redeem their pledges. To redeem their pledges of genuine reform, however, was not so easy a matter. To depose Tammany was a simple task. But to bring about the reform which Tammany was dismissed in disgrace for not effecting - aye! there was therub. Philanthropists and philosophers, college professors and preachers; political, social, and moral reformers: all

Toxeform, however, they were solemnly pledged, and the eyes of the world were upon them, looking for a redemption of their promises. But how was it to be done! Dame Partington trundling for this reason. her mop in the face of the rising Atlantio, had a task easy in comparison with theirs. Already the jeers and sarcasms were beginning to make themselves heard. Was the failure of the reform secty to be a vindication of Tammany? difficulty be translated into a Figure phantacquittal of Richard Croker? Never was reform or philanthropy in so plight. Nothing but mockery and derision would soon be heard from these that set in the seats of the scorn-Coly a master stroke of true genius could extricate them from the difficulty. and yet when the remedy was discovered, the process was like that all true genius — simplicity itself. doubt. The evil was the open saloon on Sinday in broad daylight; there was no loubt of it. It was a manifest evil; a paring brisen evil indubitably. Was account of its very flagrance that the reform party was poweries to did the reform party was but one remedy left—there was but one remedy left—there was but one remedy left—thereform party an evil that is legal cannot and evil. And so the reform party of the nation continue to seek Cathonic west. It is that is reform to the nation continue to seek Cathonic men distinguishable from Pocinalist to Haw Fork city, the world owes, it leaded reform the that metropolis, there is no talling in what the present epidemic dense, what he meant by Protestantwhat is the better still to great

A control of the second of the

it was a moral imposs bility.

MODERN JOURNALISM:

The newspapers of to-day, as a whole, are absolutely, an essential feature in the life of an up-to-date business man, or one who would keep abreast of the times. Sensational and scandalous news, however, which should not be read by any one for his own good or for the spiritual welfare of others, often finds its way into the columns of the daily papers. It is nearly an impossibility for a young person to pick up a paper and peruse it each day without becomand a morbid desire to see, hear or experience, at least some of the sensations participated in by the time you see him going with com-Catholic magazine.

suicides, divorces, frauds and scan-The discovery of this principle betokens ting and the prices of speculative multitude, and to leave truth and stocks nearly fill the columns of justice to take care of themselves. It seemed to have come about in this way most journals. Yet every competent This policy, however, is not without observer, from time immemorial, has certain drawbacks. It answers admirdecided that there is more good in nothing of their own, and are mere seems to have been so generally honored the world than evil. Is there not Bedouins of the desert, free to attack room, therefore, for such a daily when and where they please. But paper as good news, which should when and where they have acquired a deal with the better side of the hu- partial success, and wish to abandon man character, and should direct at- warfare, and settle down in fixed tention to the generosity, self-sacri- dwellings, with something established fice and heroism of life,

voted to the cheerful side of life. Its caporters would hunt out all that is it is not convenient to go naked. the open face of day. The boroughs of pleasant, and the editor would do his They must and will have something best to encourage the public to look to cover their nakedness—some sort at all things at their brightest.

breed met together in golemn council minority of thieves are not the mn- a hut with broken branches, seek out and sacredly convenanted with one jority; the amount of premedi- a cavern in the rocks or a hole in the and secredly conveniented with one jointy, the amount of premetry small; earth, if they can do no better. They another regrading the common disgrace, tated villainy is comparatively small; must and will have something they They pledged, if not their lives and there is more kindness than unkind- call religion, some established mode fortunes, at least their sacred honor, ness in the world, and in most lives of communion, real or not real, with that reform thereshould be there must there are more agreeable than dist the invisible. Even the atheist fabriagreeable incidents, only we are in- cates to hiself a god of nature, and clined to brood over the latter and the skeptic seeks to convert his s must be hurled from the seat of power, forget the former. A paper edited ticism into a creed. It is hori on such lines would start its readers feel one's self alone in the wor in a cheerful mood each day, and abandoned to the blind workings of nothing is more contagious than the elements, with no Father in heav cheerfulness, nor more necessary to a mere point surrounded by a univ r-

built in this country is soon to be me, O, leave me not to the solitude of erected by the Sisters of St. Clare my own being! There is a God, and a convent in Hartwell, Ohlo. The entire God to be worshipped, is written in farm of seventy acres, is to be fenced golden letters on all nature, and enfn with a wall eight feet high and two on every heart. In vain would man short at the Augean stables they feet thick. Several large buildings tear himself away from his Maker had pledged themselves to cleanse. How are to be erected on the ground, and Go where he will, be and do what he was it to be accomplished! Evidently numerous other improvements made, will, sleeping or waking, the God that The Sisters will not build the wall pehim and seeks his heart woods him with his love. or pursues him cause they wish to be shut off from with his justice. The boldest recoil the rest of the world, but because they from his justice, and quake before the wish the convent to be indestructible, undefined dread of his vengeance and and prefer stone to ordinary fencing seek some medium of yielding the love

of virtue by her apron strings.

The women of Mexico, or at least a work of art, containing autographs destructive is iniquity ever. of the ladies, expressing highest affection for the Holy Father, senti- this, the moment he was called upon ments of unwavering adhesion, original bits of music, painting, poetry, etc. he soon found that he was wholly un-

telling in what the present epidemic dense, what he meant by Protestantmay result observes Church Progrous. 1sm. Adopt what definition he would, sort and their fulth an actuality, the too little. It was too bad. Yet his epidemie will result in substantial natural pride would not permit him to good to these prominent non-Catholie and the state of t

THE TWO BROTHERS.

(By Orestes A. Brownson.) Controversial Dialogue Between a Presbyterian and His Catholic Brother, Leading Up to Former's Convertice.

Just so would I have reasoned, it a had been present, when Luther made his appeal to the unprofessional pub-Why did he make such appeal? Because the public at large are the proper tribunal for professional questions? Because they can really judge ing somewhat corrupt, if not in his better, discriminate more accurately. morals, at least in his imagination— and decide with more wisdom and justice, than they who by their profession are at least somewhat acquainted with the matters in controversy? Because he really believed them the best people he reads about naturally takes qualified to be judges? No on ecan possession of him, and if in a short be so simple as to believe it. so senseless as to pretend it. Luther knew that loose statements, confident asserpany not up to his standard in mor- tions, bold allegations, and impassional or religious connections, or visit- ed appeals would avail him nothing ing such questionable places and before a jury of theological doctors. He knew that there he could not lie finally become an outcast from so- with impunity, and that his "bellowciety, you need not be surprised, as ing in bad Latin" would win him no his literary training in modern jour- laurels. He may have persuaded himnalistic scandal has ripened his pas- self, or suffered the devil to persuade him-and if we may believe his own sion for such experience and in most statements, his colloquies with the cases he is bound to have it at no devil were frequent, and intimatematter what cost to himself and oth- that the Church was wrong; but he ers. If, on the contrary, he would must have known that the particular pass over such articles, if he must were groundless, and that it was only read the daily papers, and thoroughly by disregarding the established rules peruse the teachings and influences of of reasoning, and resorting to falsehis Catholic paper or magazine the hood and sophistry, confident assereffect in a short time would be very tions, that he could sustain himself or tions and bold and daring denuncianoticeable as well as beneficial. Every his party. And these could avail only one who is a Catholic should be a with the unprofessional public, who subscriber and reader of at least one could never understand the exact points in question, perceive the bearing or feel the force of strict logical London Truth says: "Why should arguments. With them eloquence the devil have all the papers? Ac- would pass for reason, and invective counts of wars, disputes, murders, for argument. This he knew, and hence his appeal from the school to the public at large. Hence have his dals, together with the latest bet- followers continued to appeal to the

their wandering life and predatory and permanent of their own, they find "Such a newspaper should be de- it unavailing. Men, as Carlyle re-They will cover themselves with "There are very few murderers; the aprons of fig leaves and build them renders it a species of worship a t en, no brothers on earth, standing o:

sal blank. We cannot endure it. Na ture recoils from herself, and the One of the largest stone walls even soul shricks out: "O, thou Great Unknown, save me from myself! Leave or of providing a substitute for the love he solicits.

Protestants went on gloriously while The ties that are formed in youth they aimed at nothing but to attack will hold through life. Many a mother the existing ecclesiastical order. The whose face has long since turned to means they had chosen were just fitted to their purpose. But when a large dust, whose voice is only an echo trons number had been seduced from their Must Mayor Low's inability to cope with the years gone by and over whose allegiance, and found themselves lonely grave the snows of many win. homeless and shelterless and naked in ters have come and gone still holds this bleak world, a new class of wants sprung up to be provided for. Some He had time to see the beauty her boys, no waged men, in the path substitute for what had been thrown away in their madness was to be sought out. Their old arts and methods were useless now. As soon as they had something with which they were those of them distinguished in art, unwilling to part, something, in a literature, music, science, charity or word, to defend, the weapons which otherwise notable, are arranging an they had forged were no longer adaptalbum which will be presented to rope ed to their purpose, and could be turned against them with murderous There was an evil; of that there was no Leo XIII. When completed it will be effect. Thus short-sighted and self-

> Poor James experienced the truth of to answer why he was a Protestant. The question was a movel one, and If the Catholic ladies are the right it would include either too much or yield to the obvious truth, that he must either be a Catholic or reject all lil., a deal was made possible by which Comm-relat and English Branches, Spanish. Contractors Supplies. made and great religious advan- revealed, if not all natural resigion. the church will erect and maintain a German, Telegraphy, 340 Powers Block. With the multitude he might, indeed, tree percebial metool.

sustain himself. There his audacity and his eloquence would serve him, but they were lost upon his cool and logical brother. John was no poodle, that was certain, and could never be made to regard the lion attacked as the lion overcome, or even to admire the raskness of an attack where there ecuid be no victory. What was to be done? Give up the point? That would never do, and he, the virtual chief of the Protestant league for the conversion of the Pope and the suppression of popery! What then? Surely ne was the equal of his brother in acquirements, and he had always, in their school days, been regarded as his superior in natural gifts. He would not believe that he had the weaker cause. His failure, thus far, must be owing to his yielding the management of the argument to his brother, and his not having been sufficiently on his guard against his sophistry and Jesuitical cunning. Could he not correct this? Could be not contrive to change the issue, and throw the burden of proof on the Catholic? He pondered the matter for several weeks, and tinally concluded that, if he could not define and establish Protestantism, he and thus justify the reformers in separating themselves from the church.

(To Be Continued.)

MARY, STAR OF THE SEA.

Twas the lonely hour of midnight Far out upon the sea; And on the waste of waters A storm broke furiously. The clouds hung low and heavy, The lightning blazed on high And flashed its angry glances Athwart an inky sky.

No silvery moon resplendent Shed its soft beams afar; And in the yawning vault above There shone no twinkling star. The wild wind shricked in fury Or moaned in dirge-like wall Around the rigging of a ship That struggled in the gale.

The surging waves rolled o'er it, The decks were washed with spray The sailors' hurrying footsteps Echoed and died away. With timbers creaking, groaning, The good ship toiled along, Making but little headway In the face of a gale so strong.

High on a crested billow It rides in triumph now! Then down-hurled in the valley Of the sea trough sinks the prow. Will it rise again? A tremor Shakes it from how to stern. And stout hearts quail with terror And all eyes heavenward turn.

Will the cargo of human beings Go down to a watery grave? Or will the God of Mercy Send help from heaven to save? Then spoke the brave old captain, "No power on earth can save us, Oh, God! our hope is in Thee!"

Then some of the sobbing people Fell on their kness in prayer And others shricked in anguish, Voicing their wild despair. But see-a kneeling figure Struggles to stand upright; 'Tis a mald with raven tresses And eyes as dark as night.

Over her shoulders hanging The livery of Mary is seen; She holds it on high invoking The aid of the Heavenly Queen. Then out on the deck she staggers And casts it into the sea, Crying: "O Blessed Lady, We place our trust in thee!"

Then suddenly ceased the tempest, All eyes were turned on high, When lo! thro' the inky darkness A light shone in the sky! It was Mary's glorious symbol Mary who reigns above, Guarding her trusting children With gentle mother love.

THE MAN WHO WON.

(By S. E. Kiser.)

He kept his soul unspotted As he went upon his way, And he tried to do some service For God's people day by day; He had time to cheer the doubter, Who complained that hope was

dead: He had time to help the cripple When the way was rough ahead; He had time to guard the orphan, and one day, well satisfied With the talents God had given him, he closed his eyes and died:

That the Lord spread all around: He had time to hear the music In the shells the children found; He had time to keep repeating As he bravely worked away: "It is spiendid to be living In the splendid world to-day!" But the crowds—the crowds that hurry After golden prizes—said That he never had succeeded,

When the clouds lay o'er his head-He had dreamed-"He was a failure," they compassionately sighed, For the man had little money in his pockets when he died.

A new and historic window, said to be one of the most beautiful church windows in this country, has been placed in the Church of St. Vincent de Paul, on West Twenty-third street New York, and was seen by the parishioners for the first time on last Sunday. The window, which cost about \$4,000, is sixtown feet high and five feet wide, and represents the death of St. Louis of France.

By a gift of \$7,000 from Archbishen Fehan to St. Joseph's church, of Bigin, position. SIBLEY, LINDSAY & CURR CO.

BLANKETS

Man and Beast.

The cold snap sent us rumaging around among the blankets in tock room to see if there were not some numbers which should he hurried out before winter begins to loosen its grip. Here are results to benefit the pocketbook:

Bed Blankets.

Four excellent numbers in bed blankets. White with colored borders. Tan with colored borders. Gray mixed with white.

Brown mixed with white. These measure 60x80 and 64x80 in. They weigh 4 lbs. and might at least disprove Catholicity, should be sold for \$1 a pair. They are cut in single blankets with edges whipped. We shall sell them at 40c each, or 79c a pair.

Red plaid and brown plaid "Chase" horse blankets, measure 84x 90 in. and weigh 7 lbs., \$3.25 each, a saving of \$1.50 on a pair. Celebrated 'Hercules' horse blankets, 84x90 in., weight 8 lbs. brown mixed body with red and black stripes, \$1.75 each—a saving

Brown and red block plaid horse blankets, measure 84x90 in. weight 7 lbs , very handsome blanket or a good lap robe, \$2.50 each. a saving of \$1 on a pair.

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When spring and wheeling time comes you'll want your wheel in hurry. It behooves you to get it in shape now.

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THE BAMBOO HAIR. A Slew but Sure Poison That Is Used

by the Javanese. The young shoots of the bamboo are covered with a number of very ane hairs that are seen under the microscope to be hollow and spiked like bayonets. These hairs are commonly called and at the most reasonable prices | bamboo poison by the white men rest dent in Java for the reason that mur-

der is frequently committed through

When a Javanese woman takes a fancy to a European, according to an official Dutch report, she will either have him or poison him if she gets the chance. She seeks any and every opportunity of mixing these infinitesimal hairs among his food, and they serve the purpose of irritating the whole length of the alimentary canal and setting up malignant dysentery. It may take a long time and many doses of this so called poison to effect the purpose, but the native woman does not tire, and death will surely result. The male native will also try this method

of revenge for an affront. The planters know all this and dread the bamboo hair, but it is always difficult to determine whether the dysentery is caused by the poison or comes about naturally. When a planter finds himself a prey to attacks of that complaint, his best course is to take a voyage to Europe.—Pearson's.

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