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inces stor be hade at our sun the drift, describe money order, post official det or superiored Setter, addressed Rivards Money sent in an itiat the risk of the person sending is Discontinuances. The Journal will be sent
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Ry Ryan Residence Phone, Bell 1658 Main T SATURDAY, FEBRUARY 21, 1903.

Weekly Church Calendar. Sunday February 22—Gospel St. Luke xxiii, 13-43-St. Peter's Chair at Aptloch

Monday 38-St. Peter Damian, bishop and confessor. Tuesday 24—St. Matthias, apostle. Wednesday 25—Ash Wednesday. Fast Thursday 26-St. Alexander, bishop and

Friday 27-The Passion of Our Lord. F Saturday 98 St. Romanus, abbot.



Jesus gives sight to the Blind Man.

The blind man according to St. Gregory was a figure of two things In general, he represented the whole human race; in particular, he was a figure of those Christians who, blinded by the things of this world, do not see the value of heavenly things.

The blind man saw neither the magnificence of his country, nor the road that leads to it, nor the face of the Bible. say one from whom he could ask A stagy and melodramatic story is assistance. It is the same with Chris- told by a French historian of Luther's tians who are blinded by the things of discovery of the Bible-how he came this world. They find themselves in upon it hid away among dusty tomes the bosom of the Church, but see not he exclaimed fervently, "This is the When, however, his holiness insisted heaven but cannot alvance one step; the people," and how finally he haunch-, pont entreated him, for the sake of his tion on what he considered the vinthey wish for happiness, but know not ed his reformation with the principal throat, to be as brief as possible and at dictive wickedness of Mr. Timpany the vanity, the impotence, the nothing object in view of disseminating the the same time presented him with tions of riches, honors, and power, from word of God among the people. That packet of lozenges which would help which they hope for it in vain

whenever God passes with His grace; way. we should learn to make ourselves heard by prayer, internal aspirations, and by the voice of the priest.

We should learn that when it is a question of salvation we should pay no regard to human respect nor the dissussions of bad companions, nor to cepting gentlewomen, journeymen ar- his sottana, said, with a humorous prison walls it would have been difwhat the world may say, nor to the tificers or apprentices," from reading twinkle: "Allow me, dear Dr. Lapponi, woice of the passions, nor to anything the Bible. Buckingham's "The People to return you these lozenges. Your whatever. The greater the obstacles In the Middle Ages" tells how St. Dun- throat seems to stand in very much the greater should be our arder to stan, as penance for an offense com- greater need of them than mine."pray and invoke the divine assistance, mitted by King Edgar, made him dis-

Knew the Man.

An assistant at the New York Law library went to the librarian one time in a state of great agitation.

in an alcove almost out of sight, and he acts as if he owned the whole him about half the books there are in the building, and I think he's

The librarian thought a moment and then asked:

"Big, fat man?"

"Yes." "Bald?"

"Yes." "Coat bunched up in the back and trousers bagged at the knees?" **"Ye-e-e**s."

"Drawls?" "Yub."

"Well, you just get a hustle on you, young man, and bring him every book he wants if he asks for the whole library. That man's Tom

A Delicate Point In Golf.

A golf fiend writes to our query editor as follows: "I was playing golf against a friend the other day and after a magnificent drive was astounded to see a cow swallow my Bowever, I succeeded in driv- "Ropert had been till for some time and ing the cow on to the green and with many whacks made her disgorge my ball close to the hole. I then holed out with the next stroke and claimed the hole, as I had done it in two strokes a drive and a putt. No, Bow do you make that out? I saked ! Why said he, you hit the cow with your cleek thirteen times, which, with your drive and putt, makes freen "I have been won-being it any one his had experienced admirable times."

CATHOLICITY AND ITS RELATION TO THE SCRIPTURES.

While the Secto Are Tenring the Bealc Apart the Church is, as Ever Fighting Por Its Propervation-Histery Reginales to Tell the Truth.

The old and untrue claim that the Catholic church has kept the Ribie from the people is still beard from Protes tants despite the fact that bistory as it is beginning to be written in the twentieth century is giving unisome of the truth so long withheld. Catholic scholarship has been underrated in the past, and some of the arguments that have been used against the church's relation to the Bible now appear to be so ridiculous that Catholics are content to ignore them and permit Protestants to do all the refutation. Atheists and agnostics of the present day are doing some good in the world. The history they ere writing is free from Protestant projudices, and the Catholic church is beginning to come into its own.

To begin with the church's relation to the Bible, it is necessary to go back to the Afteenth century. Printing was not invented until 1438, and prior to that time the number of Bibles in the world was necessarily small. The church was doing its utmost, however, to increase the number. The ceaseless work in the scriptorium of the early monasteries testifies to this fact. Men and women were kept copying Bibles from morning till night, the beautiful story being told of a German nun whose feat of writing out two whole Bibles was regarded with such venerastone. If the church in the beginning were opposed to the Bible, why did it take such pains to have it preserved?

The Bible, however, has never been regarded by the church as the only source of truth, and it is on this point that it differs with the teachings of Martin Luther. When Obrist came to earth, he came to teach a message from the Father, and the early Christians received the faith long before the New Testament was written. If Christ wanted the Bible to be made the foundation of the faith, he would have been forced to invent printing several centuries earlier than it was. This was clearly not his desire, yet Luther ordained to his followers that if they wanted to know what Christ taught they would have to have recourse to

this story is pure fiction I will attempt to allay the irritation. When the time

would have none of the eulogistic nar- clearing his throat, to remind him of rative on Luther which figured in his strict injunction to be brief. At the D'Aubigne's history, the one referred end of the speech, which had not been tribute 198 copies of the Bible in the vernacular among his people.

History, as I said before, is beginning to tell the truth, and facts like these are becoming known. The most interesting affair in some time was the recent sermon of a Protestant clergyman olic church. Emmet served in the Boer "There's a stout old man sitting of Brooklyn who quoted the pope's opinion in support of the Bible. Im- was sent to British India, together with agine a Protestant clergyman holding other prisoners. Among these were library, and he wants me to bring up the pope of Rome as an authority on the Bible, the book that the church has hitherto always been accused of suppressing! It is enough to make Martin Luther turn in his grave.

As a matter of fact, it is the Protestant church that is daily becoming Roman Catholic faith in the Ursuline more hostile to the Bible. Indifferent sects are tearing it apart page by page, and if they keep on little will be left church. between the covers. The Rev. Dr. De Costa made this his principal reason for renouncing Protestantism. The Catholic church, on the other hand, while it has never accepted the Bible as the foundation of faith, has ever been ready to defend it. Christ told his disciples to go forth and preach, and there pontifical jubilee of Leo XIII. will be was no St. Peter's printing company organized when they began the propagation of the faith. The clergy of the Catholic church, as the lawful successors of these disciples, are carrying on the same propagation. - Rev. Father

Pardow in Catholic Home Companion. Bishop Ropert Dead.

Bishop Gulstan F. Ropert, head of the Roman Catholic church in the money seeking, dancing, laughing. Hawailan Islands, is dead. Bishop was in a dying condition when the Pacific cable was landed at Honolulu. One of the first messages sent over the new cable was from Bishop Ropert, that great, comforting Confidant-such who realized then that his end was ap- people miss a wonderful peace. To live, proaching and who sent a message to to outlive, to live again, should be the the pope at Rome asking for his bless-

An Iron Cross On the Matterhorn an iron cross was received from the Rev. Count Campelset up receptly. It was dedicated by lo, formerly a canon of St. Peter's. the celebration of mass at, probably. Rome a letter expressing regret for the the highest altitude on record in Eu. scandal he has given in England. The rope. The Abbe Carrel climbed to the count gave up the faith and lectured in

December Tessels and an alter,

PAPAL COMMISSIONS.

Activity of His Holisess In This

Field of Charch Work A letter to a prominent priest in New York city from an American member of a religious order, now in Rome on an important mission, gives some interesting details about the pope's present activities. It incidentally furnishes in connection with the pontiff's health, the information that he has for some time been subject to seeming fainting fits at the end of all protracted exertions, but that Dr. Lapponi, the pope's private physician, refuses to admit that these are really fainting fits and declares they are simply "spells of to tal mental and bodily relaxation."

Leo XIII. has latterly been showing unwonted activity, and the chief manifestation of it is in the creation of a number of important commissions.

The commission for the encourage ment of Biblical studies has attracted wide attention. Its members were recently received in a body by the pope and instructed by him in the nature of the work to which they are to apply

Another commission which the pope has just founded is the historico-liturgical commission. In the interest over the Biblical commission it has escaped public attention, but in ecclesiastical circles it is considered of much consequence. It will not as a sort of consuiting body to the sacred congregation of rites and will guarantee against the possibility of error, even in matters of accidental detail, in the decrees and decisions of the great congregation.

A third commission which the pope has decided to create is to study the subject of non-Catholic proselytizing in tion that it was inscribed on her tomb-Respighi, vicar general of the holy father as bishop of Rome. There are now eighteen non-Catholic places of worship in Rome, and it is said that much effort is being put forth and much money being expended to win over Italian Catholics to other forms of worship. The new commission will keep close watch of this work and recommend the specific means of combating it.

The pope is now engaged on an apostolic letter to the bishops of Holland. He has of late frequently expressed his gratification at the noteworthy progress of the Catholic church in that country. The pontiff has now decided to establish in Rome a special college for Dutch students. Heretofore the majority of them made their studies as members of the propaganda college.

On one occasion when his holiness had an important speech to deliver he was suffering from a severe cold and pany. his physician was strongly of opinion cutting short his discourse the good The prospectus said that the work doctor endeavored, by ostentatiously Modern Society.

Notable Converts.

Thomas Addis Emmet, a nephew of General Louis Botha, according to information received from England, has become a convert to the Roman Cathwar, was captured by the British and Catholics, who influenced him to change his faith.

late Edward T. Waite of Toledo, O., and granddaughter of the late Chief Justice Waite, was baptized into the convent in Toledo recently. She was formerly a member of the Episcopal

New Papal Uniforms.

An innovation is about to be introduced in the Vatican. The papal noble guards 'will receive new and gorgeous uniforms, to be worn for the first time on March 3, 1903, the day on which the celebrated in St. Peter's. The new uniform will consist of purple doublets, white leather breeches, high patent leather boots and polished steel helmets, with white horsehair tufts. The uniform will be very costly.

Don't Forget God.

The men and women who forget God in their struggling, inane, careless, weeping, cursing or fame seeking days forget the best that is in them, for human endeavors are limited, and human sympathy fails, and human joys vanish, and human ills persist; who forget whole of man

His eminence Cardinal Vaughan has top, taking with him the vostments, the London against the church. He has now returned to the true fold.

TRAPPED

"Six months, with hard labor," said the magistrate to the prisoner. "I'll be quits with you afore long," said the prisoner to the solic-

itor for the prosecution as he turned to descend to the cells. For Joe Renshaw felt hurt. That

particular solicitor, Benjamin Timpany—Joe made a note of the name and registered a resolution not to forget it-had conducted his case with a zeal that seemed to border on animus; otherwise Mr. Renshaw's explanation as to his presence on inclosed premises at midnight might have been accepted.

Mr. Timpany heard the words. He saw the glance that accompanied them. It was not a reassuring glance. If one met it by the light of a bullseve at midnight-ugh! Mr. Timpany shuddered.

"Cleverest cracksman going. Joe!" said the sergeant in a tone almost of admiration. "Electric bells and all that sort of thing don't bother him a bit. He can get through an iron shutter as if it was brown paper."

Mr. Timpany's state of mind became less complacent than ever. He had done his duty to his client in in-Rome. At its head will be Cardinal suring this desperado's conviction, but he began to wonder whether a man could not do his duty too well.

He began to think how exposed his house was, how low the back garden wall, how close the balconies to the ground, how rusty the front door chain and how insecure the window fastenings. There was, however, one consolation, he had six months' start of Mr. Renshaw.

Mr. Timpany's politeness to the policeman whose beat embraced his house and who had once been seen kissing his housemaid was surprising, having regard to the indignation he had evinced when some time previously he had been informed of the housemaid incident.

The six months of his incarceration did not speed quite so quickly for Joe Renshaw as for Mr. Tim-

Joe was averse to labor of any kind, more especially to the hard variety. He had, however, ample word of God, and it is being kept from that it could not be postponed, Dr. Lap- time and opportunity for meditaand the means for its requital.

Artist as he was in his own line, We should learn from this blind to prove to you by the following pro- came for the holy father to deliver his in the operation contemplated he man never to let a favorable oppor- spectus sent out by the firm which pub- speech, Dr. Lapponi was seated in the meant to excel himself. He would tunity pass nor delay a single moment which has always been regarded as gust patient. As time went on, how his time. Everything comes, he relished Jacob's "Life of Luther," a firm front row anxiously watching his au- not hurry over it. He would bide to implore the healing of our souls eminently a partisan in a Protestant ever, and the pontiff showed no signs of flected, to the man who waits. He would wait on Timpany.

> At last came the hour when he stepped forth a free man-anyway for a time. He began to look about to, but would be a critical biography. in any way curtailed, Leo XIII. beck. for occupation, not work. He had Statutes enacted during the reign of oned the physician, and, taking the had six months at that, and if he Henry VIII. forbid 'any woman, ex- packet of lozenges from the pocket of had cared for honest work outside ficult to find.

One, two, three months since the expiration of Renshaw's sentence had expired, and Mr. Timpany began to imagine that he had forgotten his promise and to sleep soundly of nights. He even ventured occasionally to bring home valuable documents of title and securities in his black bag and to once more believe in the truth of the adage that an Englishman's house is his castle.

But one night while Mr. Timpany was wrapped in gentle sleep and his pajamas a thin streak of white light Miss Mary Waite, daughter of the glimmered for an instant along his back garden. Bendigo, who slept with one eye open, fancied he caught a glimpse of something that yers." ought not to be there and emitted a deep warning growl.

Much to his surprise, as if by magic, a savory piece of horseflesh, just sufficiently underdone to suit the palate of so dainty a canine epicure, fell within a vard of his nose.

With a snorting growl that was savory than it smelled.

Bendigo bolted it and, seeing no

centerbit was running its way si- Paul Kruger." lently but surely through Mr. Timpany's iron shutters.

Before long the shutter had been bullseye flash was moving.

neatly pick. ey. He earns his essier than I does." tion.

Then, his list shoes making not the slightest sound, he crept into a room which served Mr. Timpany for a kind of home office.

"This is better." chuckled the burglar, espying a safe in the corner, and once again the centerbit was called into operation. But it was a tough job, and file and crowbar had to be brought into play, and Mr. Renshaw's brow was moist before the door showed the alightest signs of yielding.

"If I had the man as made this here," he growled, "he'd never make no more. The idea o' folks 'avin' awkward furniture like this in their ouses! It's only out o' aggeravation to give folks unnecessary trouble over their work."

But at last the hinges gave way to the brutal but eilent attacks of the jimmy where the file had bitten and gnawed, and Joe, quickly forcing the inner drawers, turned his bullseye on the contents.

"Well!" he said, and then he swore. "Arter all, nothin' but a pile o' dirty parchment not worth a crown!" And he angrily turned over the bundles of deeds, which represented tens of thousands of pounds.

But as the last drawer slid open a chuckle escaped him. There lay a bundle of crisp Bank of England notes which Mr. Timpany had received on the completion of a conveyancing matter after office hours on behalf of his client too late to pay into the bank.

Stuffing the notes into his pocket, he gathered up his tools and prepared to depart. To his great joy he saw upon the table a bottle of port wine and a tumbler.

"Oh. ain't 'e kind." he soliloquized, "to perwide refreshment as well as amusement? He might 'a' left it in a tureen, an' really I don't like drinkin' port out o' a tumbler. Reckon he's too thirsty for wine glasses an' mops it up here on the

And, taking up the bottle, Mr. Renshaw placed it to his lips and drank and drank until he had drained it to the dregs.

Replacing the bottle on the table, he picked up his tools. He was a bit tired after his exertions, though he had not felt it so unmistakably as

He slid into a chair to rest for a

moment. He felt quite sleepy. If there had been more than half a bottle of port, he would have fancied he was drunk. "This won't do." he muttered. "I must get back to the pony trap.

Wasser matter, so sleepy-eep-eepy! Ahoo!" And he yawned loudly He essayed to rise, but could not. For a moment he felt a thrill of fright, but it died away in a deep and drowning slumber. His arms sank upon the table and his head

between them. And there five hours later Mr. Timpany, trotting down in his dressing gown, found him. For a

moment he started, then he said: "My friend's a man of his word. I thought he was, though I began to give him up. So the glass bottles on the wall, the bulldog, the electric bells and the iron shutters all failed me. But my own idea—the drugged bottle of wine which I've left in this room ever since this gentleman's last sentence expired—has done its work admirably.

And then Mr. Timpany trotted upstairs for that patent alarm whistle and woke up all the sleepers in the locality except the burglar, who slept on for several hours more and awoke to find himself seated on a hard deal board in a police station

He is now commencing a term of twelve years' penal servitude, and his constant reflection is that it's all through doing business with law-

Kruger and the Uitlanders.

Sweetheart Abbey.

There is in Galloway, Scotland, quietly pushed open, replaced, and an ancient ruin known as Sweet-Joe Renshaw was seated in the heart abbey. Within its ivy covered, The disk of light rested a moment with the heart of her husband, John few years ago. on a small cabinet, the lock of which Baliol, embalmed upon her breast. Mr. Renshaw leisurely proceeded to Lovely in their lives, in death they lady who sang. are not divided. The crumbling "Tradesmen's bills," he grunted, masonry is still and must ever be house, my husband got on the fold; "all receipted. Wot a spendthrift a romance in its symbols of death ing bed and floated down the stream the chap must be throwin' away his and decay, telling every day, as it until he was rescued." money in payin' accounts! Some has for 600 years, the thrilling story folks never knows the wally o' mon- of a woman's tender love and devo-

THE RATTLESNARE.

How the Rattle in the Reptile's Tall Is Formed.

The structure from which the rattlesnake takes its name the rattle consists mainly of three ex more solid, horny rings placed around the end of the tail. These rings themselves are merely dense portions of the general outer aking of the body, but the rattle has also a solid foundation of bone, for the last three bones of the tail be come united together into one solid hole or core, grooved where the bones adjoin, while they increase it size toward the hinder end of the complex bone thus formed. This bony core is invested by skin also marked by grooves, which correspond with those at the functions of the three bones, and this skin becomes much thickened and so forms the incipient, imperfect rattle of such young snakes as have not ret cast their skin. When it is cast, the skin investing the tail close to ita. termination is not east off, but is held fast by the enlarged end of the bony core before mentioned.

The piece of skip thus retained becomes a loose ring in front of the incipient rattle and thus forms first joint or ring of the future perfect rattle. The same process is repeated at each molt, a fresh loose ring or additional; joint to the perfect rattle being thus formed every time the skin is shed. Thus the perfect rattle comes ultimately to consist of a number of dry, hard more or less loose, horny rings, and in this way a rattle may consist of as many as twenty-one coexisting rattling rings. It is the shaking of these rings by a violent and rapid wagging of the end of the snake tail which produces the celebrated rattling sound—a sound which man be compared to the rattling of number of peas in a rapidly shaken paper bag.

The Status of Children.

A child of British parents, whether born in France, China or any other country, is a British subject. So, too, is the child of American par; ents wherever they are situated What is more, these two greedy countries claim as their own all children born within their dominions but in England the child of aliena is permitted when he comes of age to choose his own nationality. It is plain that if each state attempted to claim as its own every one born in its borders there would be endless quarrels. International law on the subject says, therefore, that there shall be no attempt to exercise authority over natural born subjects so long as they are outside the borders of their own countries. Once a man returns to his own country that state is permitted to deal with him as it sees fit.—London Answers.

Injury From Tightly Laced Shoes, Tightly laced shoes or overtight gaiters which fit closely about the ankles have an extremely bad of fect on the health of the foot. Any member deprived of its customary supply of blood becomes impover ished and enfeebled and by and by subject to muscular atrophy. There are people who have worn tight laced shoes or tight gaiters so long that the muscles of their feet and ankles have perceptibly shrunk and lost a large portion of their power, Shoes tightly laced at the ankle deprive the foot of its needful supply of blood, and after the foot becomes weak it is extremely liable to sprains or wrenches, and a large proportion of people suffering from sprained ankles themselves induced the trouble by weakening their must cles with tight shoes.

The Brain of an Ant.

Although an ant is a tiny crea-During the agitation at Johan- ture, yet its brain is even tinier nesburg among the uitlanders who But although it is necessarily smallsought burgher rights for them- er than the ant's head which conselves President Kruger thus ex- tains it, yet it is larger in proporplained his philosophy of it to Sir tion, according to the ant's size, Henry Loch: "Sir Henry, these peo- than the brain of any known creaple remind me of a baboon I once ture. The best writers upon antshis usual expression of delight the had which was so fond of me that those who have made the astonishbulldog rose and sniffed it. Then he he would not let any one touch me. ing intelligence of these little inlicked it, and it tasted even more But one day we were sitting round sects a special study—are obliged the fire, and unfortunately the to admit that they display reasonbeast's tail got caught in the fire. ing ability, calculation, reflection morsels lying about, turned to re- He now flew at me furiously, think- and good judgment. Such qualigain his kennel, but ere he could ing that I was the cause of his acci- ties of brain show a more than orreach it his limbs stiffened, and he dent. The Johannesburgers are just dinary instinct, and we are not surrolled over without a groan stone like that. They have burned their prised to hear that the ant's big fingers in speculations, and now brain carries out our idea that he A few minutes later a marvelous they want to revenge themselves on possesses a higher intelligence than is shown by other workers of his

Marvelous Escape.

"The fact that I am a good musician," said the lady from a country breakfast room, around which his storm battered walls lies buried the village, "was the means of saving affectionate and devoted Dervorgill, my life during a flood in our town a

"How was that?" asked the young

"When the water struck our

"And what did you do?" "Well, I accompanied him on the piano."