

The Catholic Journal

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Schools.

Judging from the registration in the several schools, the Catholic children of Rochester are likely to be found in Catholic schools during the season of 1929-1930.

The names of those registered in the two high schools maintained at public expense do not bear so many names of unmistakably Catholic families as in the past few years while the registration at the Cathedral High School has increased in marked degree. Then information comes to us that many Catholic girls who have graduated from the parochial schools have been enrolled for higher instruction in Nazareth and Sacred Heart Academies.

These are encouraging signs. They mean that the Catholic public of Rochester has become alive to the splendid opportunities for secular education offered in the Catholic high school and the girls academies mentioned as well as the guardian influence exercised over their spiritual welfare and the superior moral influence exerted in the Catholic schools.

Rochester offers exceptional facilities for real Catholic education and there is no excuse for a Catholic girl, at least, attending anything but a Catholic school. We are glad that Catholic parents are waking up to this fact.

Imitation.

It is a curious commentary on the signs of the times to note the extent to which our opponents are trying to imitate Catholic ways. Presbyterians sing "English Ave Marias" in their evening services and some in neighborhoods where Italians are numerous—put crosses over the entrance to their churches.

Of course the high church Anglicans go much further.

The Church Times, one of the best known and most influential of the Protestant papers in England, has printed, from time to time, certain advertisements which tell their own story. Thus some weeks ago a Protestant parson of Stornoway begs from the readers of that paper for "a sanctuary lamp to burn before the blessed sacrament," or for a set of the stations of the cross. Another advertisement is worded: "Priests wanted in Northern Town, Six Points, Daily Mass." These "six points" refer to well-known Catholic practices, such as unleavened bread, mixing water in the chalice, lights, etc.

Another advertisement reads: "Community of St. Katharines, Normand House, Normand Road, London. Retreat will be given by Father Black. Apply Rev. Mother." Still another speaks for a "Seventh year's mind of Father Dolling and of Vespers for the Dead." "A Requiem will be sung at St. Cuthbert's Earl's Court." As the Glasgow Observer declares: "All this as Protestant advertising and Protestant church news is surely significant of something more. What is it? Will those people stop at their 'Mass' and go no further? We hope not. There shall be one fold and one shepherd."

Who Next?

Every day brings the news of distinguished converts to the Catholic faith.

To be sure, new recruits are added every day all over the country of whom no mention is made.

Probably, there is not a parish in Rochester in which one or more non Catholics are to-day undergoing instruction for the Church but we refer now to those who occupy prominent positions in their respective communities, so prominent in fact that the non-Catholic authorities, in every pique, themselves make public the fact of departure from erstwhile religious association.

Among the list of recent converts to the Catholic Church is Mrs. Julia Palmer Stevens, of Bloomington, Ill., widow of a Methodist minister, who was presiding elder of different conferences for many years, and youngest sister of General John M. Palmer, former Governor of Illinois, United States Senator of the same state and candidate for the Presidency.

Mrs. Stevens is also a noted linguist, was professor of modern languages in Illinois College at Jacksonville.

A noted pupil in the Sunday School class taught by her was William Jennings Bryan. She has contributed for years to publications of the Methodist denomination, as well as to many other papers and magazines, and is also a translator of French and German books. Her conversion was due to thorough study of his- toric Christianity, so the press despatches say.

Cook and Peary are having a much warmer time now than they had at the North Pole.

Cleveland.

The late Rt. Rev. Richard Gil-mour, who stood shoulder to shoulder with our beloved first Bishop of Rochester in his battle for Catholic education would have rejoiced to hear the following words spoken by the orator of the day on the consecration of Rt. Rev. Dr. Farrelly as bishop of the diocese of Cleveland:

"Like Cornelia of old," said Father Pfeil, "the diocese of Cleveland may point to other parochial schools and with pardonable pride exclaim: 'These are my jewels.'"

"There are, it is true, dioceses in the United States that have much larger populations, grander cathedrals, better seminaries and other diocesan institutions; but from Maine to California, from the diocese of Seattle to that of St. Augustine, there cannot be found one which eclipses that of Cleveland as to the number of parochial schools. And when I say dioceses, I do not except even archdioceses, such as Boston with 75 parish schools, Baltimore with 95, Cincinnati with 115, Milwaukee with 139, New York with 140, St. Louis with 172, or even Chicago with 185. Cleveland stands at the head of them all with 186 parochial schools in actual operation. Deservedly she merits the name of Banner Diocese of Parochial Schools.

"The diocese of Cleveland owes its grand array of parochial schools, moreover, to the zeal and earnestness of its noble body of priests—religious and diocesan—who have ever most loyally seconded every effort of their Bishops in behalf of true Christian education; to the self-sacrificing teachers—both secular and religious—especially to our good brothers and sisters who so generously and heroically devote their lives to the great work of educating our youth.

"And last, but not least, the diocese owes its grand system of parochial schools to its good people, who have ever responded most generously to every call made upon them for the support of the Catholic school."

Gifts to the Pope.

So Many Received That No Place Can Be Found for Them.

The occupant of the see of St. Peter is frequently the recipient of strange gifts.

Some time ago presents of lions arrived. These are fortunate animals, and the Pope at considerable expense has had them secured in large dens, in which they can ramble at will. All they desire is free run of the gardens.

Another remarkable gift according to a Paris contemporary, was a colonial group in iron of St. X driving back Attila from the city of Z. The names are purposely omitted because our contemporary does not wish to identify the diocese which in an inopportune moment of generosity forced upon his Holiness this damnable bauble, which now reposes covered with rust, in the Vatican gardens.

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Goat a Friend of Man.

The problem of clearing off cut-over land in Northern Wisconsin has been greatly simplified by the introduction of Angora goats. The Angora goats do not pull up stumps nor cut down standing timber but they clear off brush and young trees. James B. Carroll of Alma Center says that they have enabled him to clear his land and keep it cleared at a cost of only five dollars an acre. He puts them into a five-acre lot and lets them stay in it till the entire place is clean. They will girdle and kill young trees four and five inches in diameter and they like brush better than grass. Their wool is valuable and they are sure breeders though they do not multiply as fast as sheep.

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Fisherman's Shrewd Trick.

I had great luck fishing in California last winter. I signed a business man as he scraped with his penknife the frozen mud and slush from his trousers ends. I wish I was there now. The waters of the Pacific were very clear where I did my fishing, and by the advice of a Dutch uncle, I lowered a well corked bottle half filled with grasshoppers worms and water. There were a dozen boats fishing on all sides, but none of them had my luck. I landed three fish to their one. You see, those tempting insects, struggling in the transparent glass, were visible a long way in the clear water. They excited the fishes' hunger and drew them to me in shoals. Kansas City Star

King of a Coconut Isle.

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Runaway Stars.

Extraordinary Speed of Famous Little Celestial Bodies.

There is in the constellation of the Great Bear a famous little star which has been called a "runaway" because of the extraordinary speed with which it is moving.

This little star is so far away that the effect of its motion can only be noted by careful astronomical observations. Professor Newcomb has said of the star, which bears the name "1830 Groombridge," that the unaided attractions of the entire universe could not have set it going with such velocity, and would be unable to arrest it.

Some years ago Professor Kapteyn announced the discovery of a telescopic star in the Southern Hemisphere in the constellation Pictor which appears to be moving considerably faster yet. What its real velocity is, however, can only be determined when its distance is made known.

The Story of Three St. Bernards.

There was sorrow in the home of Bruno Kromsch, says a tourist in a letter from Switzerland to a Glasgow paper, when it was learned there that the three beautiful St. Bernard dogs—Lina, Meda and Sona, which had aided in many rescues had been lost over a snow-covered precipice near Schneckenberg. They were with the party in search of the three mountaineers who were lost a few days before. They slipped off the ice-covered Hermenstein and landed on a rock which overhung a deep chasm. From this they could not go down or up and the helpless animals howled pitifully. The animals were given up for lost and for that reason the rescue was great when at dawn the next day the dogs appeared at the laugartenhaus and barked for attention. Investigation showed that the dogs had worked their way up against the almost perpendicular snow and ice wall.

A 735 Pound Sturgeon.

A female sturgeon of great size was caught by the steam trawler Rhodens on Sunday 28th miles northeast of the New light ship. Its length was 11 feet 4 inches, its girth 5 feet 4 inches and its weight 735 pounds. The last sturgeon approaching this one in size of which there is record was taken in July 1911, and weighed 562 pounds.

At one time the sturgeon was considered so great a delicacy that all taken in the Thames belonged by royal prerogative to the sovereign, hence the resignation of the royal sturgeon gun. Up to about sixty years ago sturgeons were frequently caught in the Thames and at the beginning of the last century one was taken from the river as far up as London Bridge.—London Daily Mail

In Examination Time.

Miss Clara Evelyn M'Hugh, a teacher in one of the Topeka schools, read at a recent teachers' meeting from a collection of quaint examination answers that she had been gathering for some years.

The gems of Miss M'Hugh's collection were:

"A blizzard is the inside of a hen."

"The equator is a menagerie lion running round the earth."

"Oxygen is a thing that has eight sides."

"The cuckoo never lays its own eggs."

"A mosquito is a child of black and white parents."—Indianapolis News.

Basten.

When the large and healthy looking individual who had asked at the door for "a little something to eat" was told that he might have it if he would work a while at the woodpile, he shook his head mournfully. "I've got the ague," he explained, "and my hand is that unsteady I couldn't hit more'n one stick in seven."

"All right!" exclaimed the mistress of the house. "Go out in the back yard and shake those ashes for me."—Youth's Companion.

Aforestation in China.

Photographs of Chinese landscapes showing the denudation of soil and the ruin of agriculture caused by deforestation have had much to do in converting Americans to sympathy with scientific forestry, private and governmental. Now, by a turn in the wheel of fate, American educators in China are getting from this country ammunition for a campaign intended to restore forests and fertile, tillable soil where now only treeless wastes exist.—Boston Herald.

A Sacred Trust.

Whoever sees farther than his neighbor's servant, to lift him to such higher level. Then power, ability, influence, character, virtue are only trusts with which to serve our time.—Wendell Phillips.

A Needless Warning.

Very often the friend who slaps you heartily on the back is getting ready to make a light touch.—Dallas News

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Sibley, Lindsay & Curr Co.

Get Acquainted With These Blankets

You will not regret having met them here, for a better acquaintance with these blankets can hardly fail to ripen rapidly into warm friendship.

This blanket family is a large and interesting one, and each member has its own particular and attractive qualities. With one it is its color, with another its downy softness, with another its heavy, substantial nature that appeals to you.

There are small blankets for baby's crib, large blankets for the big double bed, blankets in all the various colors to suit the many tastes and special requirements.

Then again there is economy in buying them now, for every pair of blankets in this sale is specially priced, which means large savings to you.

You may select them at prices all the way from 37c to \$14.28 a pair.

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It's the Boy's Nature

to make a cart of anything movable.

That's Why

He tied a string to the ash pan and spilled the ashes all over that clean kitchen floor.

He Didn't Know

the effort it cost you to clean the floor. But you realize that the ash pan and other troubles connected with coal range operation could be avoided by a GAS RANGE, and it's economical, too.

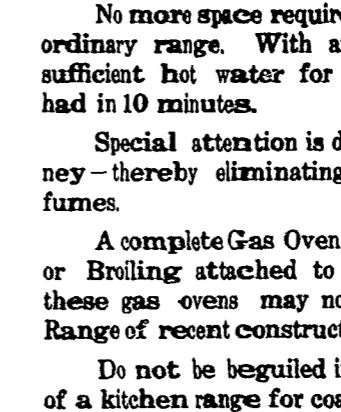
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 Coal or Gas,
 Either or Both



No more space required in your kitchen than with an ordinary range. With an improved Gas Water Heater sufficient hot water for all ordinary requirements can be had in 10 minutes.

Special attention is directed to the vent pipe to chimney—thereby eliminating all possible dangers from gas fumes.

A complete Gas Oven attachment for Baking, Boiling or Broiling attached to the end of the Range. One of these gas ovens may now be attached to any Red Cross Range of recent construction.

Do not be beguiled into dispensing with the comforts of a kitchen range for coal or gas.

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 F. J. Brayer, 705 Jay St. cor. Child.
 W. A. McCormick, 538 State Street.
 O. L. Close & Co., 98 Reynolds Street.
 W. F. Pommersheim, 410 Lyell Ave.
 S. Zielinski, 543 Hudson Avenue.
 VanCuran-Bengel Co., 69 East Ave.
 Kennedy & Co., 33 South Avenue.
 Wm. Rohr, First Street cor. Central Pl.
 Kurlansky & Goldman, cor. Joseph Ave. and Baden St.
 Charles Schulz, 678 Clinton Ave. N.
 Ross Bros. & Co., 184 Hudson Avenue.
 Wm. Lauterbach, 760 South Avenue.
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