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Friday, July 6, 1917.

Priests at Front.

One of the most "gripping" narratives of the War appeared over the signature Sterling Heilig in the Chicago Tribune in the course of which is delineated in simple yet forceful language by "Adolphe, waiter in the Grand Cafe, on furlough from the trenches" the tremendous part played by the priests in the French armies.

According to Adolphe, not a battle is fought before which the priests do not give collective absolution to the soldiers while all night long they go about the trenches hearing confessions and giving absolution.

Can one sense out the pathetic in this incident related by Adolphe:

The boy from Pamiers was marching with his section to the trenches. A soldier, a peasant, edged in and marched beside him saying: "I would like to take communion tomorrow morning. One never knows what will happen here. Can't I make my confession now?" The priest said: "Go ahead." They walked together; the man, walking, said his prayers and then, for his confession, just pronounced three letters—"R. A. S."—which is the telephone and wireless formula, in war, for "rien a signaler," or "Nothing in particular to report."

"What!" said the priest. "You mean that you've done nothing wrong; have nothing on your conscience?"

"What could I do wrong, here?" asked the soldier of France (who, remember, is in his own country, fighting off the invader). "I am too dog-tired with marching, grubbing, and battle. When I get a time to rest I sit and think about my wife and kids home on the farm, or else I sleep. That can't be wrong."

The priest said: "No, that can't be wrong," and gave him absolution, as they walked.

Or this:—The day we quit the second line our captain went to communion," says Adolphe, "and one who was a kind of leader in the bunch, not a hard character, you know, but, all the same, he was a butcher out at La-Villette before the war, said, and we most of us agreed and noman called him down. He said: "I'm not afraid to go under fire with a captain who went to communion the same morning."

Before the war began the Viviani's, the Briand's and the rest of the religion-haters were boastful and Eliot Wadsworth, executive chairman of the Red Cross, have from France and had ripped the cross from out the churches and public buildings. Evidently, the cross is returning with added potency. May not the war, awful though it be, bring back France to her old position of eldest daughter of the Church?

Power of Prayer.

A non-Catholic resident of Buffalo has confided to Angela Henry that he firmly believes prayer is the only opponent capable of overthrowing Mars, the god of war, of confusion and strife, and then he goes on to outline a plan to "concentrate prayer, as it were" in one mighty drive for peace.

"If at high noon daily" says this man "every man and woman, Christian and Jew, would for five seconds bow the head in appeal to the Almighty there would be an unceasing appeal ascending to Heaven for as the earth revolves around sun, it is always high noon on some quarter of the globe. If the man at the desk, the judge on the bench, the driver on the truck would but make this little sacrifice of time and thought, it would move God to stop the awful sacrifice of life. What matter if the truck-driver was a few moments ago driven to profanity on the encroachments of his road space by another teamster, and may do so again after the high-noon prayer, the act was good and will bring a blessing on the world and on himself.

"So firmly do I trust in prayer as the omnipotent weapon, that I believe," had an army of ten thousand men, armed only with the cross, marched onto the first battlefield of Europe, they would have conquered and brought about peace. You Catholics have the Angelus bell to remind you that it is high noon, why could you not all make that petition of five seconds? If only we could get the nations' people to unite, not as sects but as stricken children of God, Who Himself has taught us how to pray!"

Newspapermen Loyal.

John McGraw's recent difficulty with baseball officials and baseball writers is accentuated by his claim that the baseball writers misquoted him.

It is an old excuse that of men in the public eye whose published utterances did not strike the popular fancy to set up the claim "the reporter put words in my mouth I did not say." There was once a governor of New York state who told the legislative reporters he would declare he was misquoted—if they printed anything he said even in public conversation unless he himself handed out a typewritten statement.

Of course, there was a settled understanding in this case but there are hundreds of instances where public men have deliberately repudiated what they really did say because the public happened to disapprove what was put forth.

Occasionally, it is true, reporters have been known to distort or misquote public men but their own conferees promptly repudiate these and they do not remain long in the ranks. But, if a reporter insists that he has correctly quoted the man he interviewed you may rest assured that the reporter is in the right because he is not an interested party and has nothing to gain and all to lose by inaccurate reporting. Moreover, his reputation is his stock in trade and all he has to depend upon for a livelihood.

Probably, Mr. McGraw may be a sadder if not a wiser man before he finishes with his foolish war with the baseball scribes.

Red Cross Not Bigoted!

It is gratifying that both Henry P. Davison, in charge of the anti's, the Briand's and the rest of the religion-haters were boastful and Eliot Wadsworth, executive chairman of the Red Cross, have from France and had ripped the cross from out the churches and public buildings. Evidently, the cross is returning with added potency. May not the war, awful though it be, bring back France to her old position of eldest daughter of the Church?

Cross garb, inasmuch as the Red Cross has absolute charge of the relief and hospital work on the battle front, this would have excluded Catholic nuns from that work.

Both Mr. Davison and Mr. Wadsworth have declared that no such regulation is in contemplation and that, on the other hand, they welcome the assistance of the Catholic Sisterhoods.

As we said last week, we felt sure that Bishop Hickey never would have taken the prominent part he did in the Rochester Red Cross campaign if there had been any bigotry connected with the movement.

Rochester's record in raising funds for charity and in purchasing Liberty bonds is above par.

The United States is not in this war for conquest but to insure to other civilized peoples that measure of freedom we ourselves enjoy.

"If you cannot boost, don't knock" may be slang but it makes fine an axiom to follow.

If you are able to plow that will not exempt you from war service. You should have been plowing last fall.

Secretary Daniels is right in trying to keep moral as far as possible the young recruits for the Navy. Even with the ordinary channels of vice eliminated from the training camps there will be plenty of temptation left.

It looks as if the United States would be the granary of the world—certainly the food purveyor for the rest of the world.

If anybody solicits Red Cross funds now be sure to ask for his or her credentials. If they fail to produce them, throw them out bodily or else call for the police, as your caller is a crook.

"Red Cross crusaders". That carries us back many, many years when all the world was enlisted under the Cross of Christ, to drive the infidels from the Holy Sepulcher. To day these same infidels are linked with the descendants of Attila to drive freedom of individual of speech and action from the civilized world.

Why tack on a liquor law amendment to a food control bill? Why not deal with the subject direct?

Mr. Herbert C. Hoover's "waste rules" were thoroughly mastered by the families of the poor long ago. Necessity made them sane.

WHEN you want printing, try us! Both Phones. Catholic Journal, 64 North street.

Leaving on the Job.
Mrs. Woman, are you married? If you are we wish you all of the happiness and the best of blessings a generous world can give you. But let us ask a bold question and probably offend you. We do not mean to be impolite. It is just the perversity of human nature to want to know if you married a lazy man—a man who talks in a loud voice about his back yard garden and lets his wife do all the work.—Memphis Commercial Appeal.

Didn't Do It.
Flatbush He's always knocking the married men.
Bonsouthern Yes, I know it.
"Only a few years ago he told me he was just crazy to get married."
"That's right, but it seems he wasn't quite crazy enough"—Yonkers Statesman.

Caught in His Trap.
"I am in an embarrassing situation," declared Judge Frubhub, former member of congress.
"How is that, Judge?"
"Here I am called upon to try to make sense out of a law that I framed myself"—Louisville Courier-Journal.

Musical Note.
Mrs. Jones—Does my daughter's piano practicing annoy your husband? Neighbor—Oh, not at all; Jack can't tell one note from another.—Life.

The employee who has a horror of working overtime will never own the business.—Newkirk.

Stock Quotations

The following quotations are furnished by Hibbard, Kalbfleisch & Palmer:

Stocks	Open	High	Low	Close
Am. Loco	69 1/2	73 1/2	69 1/2	70
Am. Smelters	106 1/2	107 1/2	106	106
Anaconda Cop.	81 1/2	81 1/2	79 1/2	79 1/2
Atchafalaya	100 1/2	100 1/2	98 1/2	100
B. & O.	73 1/2	73 1/2	69	69 1/2
C. & O.	60 1/2	61	58 1/2	59 1/2
Crucible Steel	86 1/2	91 1/2	86 1/2	86
Erie R. R.	28 1/2	28 1/2	28 1/2	24
Inspiration Cop.	62 1/2	62 1/2	61 1/2	61 1/2
Lehigh Valley	63	63	61	61 1/2
Maxwell Moton	47	47 1/2	44 1/2	44 1/2
Mexican Petrol.	93 1/2	100 1/2	92 1/2	97
N. Y. C.	92 1/2	92 1/2	87 1/2	87 1/2
Northern Paci	102 1/2	102 1/2	99 1/2	99 1/2
New Haven	37 1/2	38 1/2	35 1/2	35 1/2
Penn. R. R.	53 1/2	53 1/2	51 1/2	51 1/2
Reading R. R.	95 1/2	96 1/2	92 1/2	92 1/2
Republic Steel	90 1/2	93 1/2	90 1/2	91
Southern Pacific	94 1/2	94 1/2	90 1/2	91 1/2
St. Paul	75 1/2	76	75 1/2	76
Union Pacific	136	136 1/2	132 1/2	132 1/2
U. S. Rubber	59 1/2	59 1/2	57 1/2	57 1/2
U. S. Steel	129	131	126 1/2	126 1/2
U. S. Steel, Pref.	117 1/2	117 1/2	117	117 1/2
Utah Copper	109 1/2	110 1/2	108 1/2	108 1/2
Liberty Loan	100 1/2	100 1/2	100	100 1/2

Chicago Provision Market

Hibbard, Kalbfleisch & Palmer, Brokers, 100 Powers Building

Wheat	Open	High	Low	Close
July	202 1/2	210	202	209
Sept.	180	190	180	189 1/2

CORN

July	157 1/2	162 1/2	156 1/2	162 1/2
Sept.	147 1/2	155 1/2	148 1/2	154 1/2

OATS

July	64 1/2	68	64 1/2	67 1/2
Sept.	55	58 1/2	53 1/2	56 1/2

RYE

July	3910	3445	3900	4015
Sept.	3890	4080	3890	4000

LARD

July	2117	2140	2070	2120
Sept.	2145	2170	2090	2145

RIBS

July	2140	2190	2110	2172
Sept.	2162	2202	2122	2182

Don't neglect your eyes. Come and see me. I will advise you intelligently and by walking three blocks from the Four Corners positively guarantee that I will save you from \$5 to \$20 on your glasses solid and gold-filled spectacles as low as \$2, including expert examination. No extra work, as your spectacles are made at my registered optometrist, 121 Main St. West, corner Washington, open evenings.

LOW BLOOD-PRESSURE.

First Aid to Those Suffering From Hemorrhage or Shock.

One hears a great deal about the danger of high blood pressure, but not much about the danger of too low a pressure. Yet the latter may be very swiftly fatal. It results often from shock, as well as from severe loss of blood. But there is a very simple means of giving temporary relief which every one should know, since such knowledge might often be the means of saving life.

A diastolic pressure of fifty millimeters is critical, for the blood tends to accumulate in the abdomen, but death may be avoided if immediate means be taken to raise the arterial pressure. A late number of La Revue gives the following directions:

"The wounded person in whom arterial pressure is low should be placed immediately on an operating table heated by electricity, with his feet elevated for an hour or more some thirty millimeters (about one and one-quarter inches) higher than his head. If the diastolic pressure remains below eighty millimeters an injection of isotonic serum should be made and if necessary repeated. If the pressure does not remain sufficiently high after the second injection another injection is made of adrenalin into a vein, preferably a vein near the heart."

It will be noted that the first part of these directions can be carried out by any one—namely, the application of warmth and the raising of the patient's feet higher than his head. This is so important and so efficacious that the famous French physician and research scientist, Dr. Charles Richet, has made it a practice in his lectures to students to give them the striking object lesson of a dog which had been bled almost to the point of exhaustion, so that death was imminent, being instantly revived by this simple expedient of changing its position. When he was apparently dead while the head was maintained higher than the extremities, as soon as the head was lowered the wailing life returned.

First aid to the injured, therefore, suffering from hemorrhage or shock is to place the victim on a mattress of beach and raise the feet slightly higher than the head. Review of Reviews.

Stepping Stones to Success.
Picture what you want.
Visualize it.
Dramatize it.
Rehearse it.
Make your mental picture clear.
Focus your attention on it.
See it over and over a thousand times.
Improve it, empower it.
Put your inspiration into it.
Have dynamic interest in it.
Awaken your sleepful genius.
Expect success; laugh at failure.
Be confident and poised.
Rest in accomplishing.—Nautilus.

Sovereigns in Bolivia.
Bolivia has a strange connection with Great Britain in the fact that the English sovereign is the standard gold coin. This is minted from local gold in the capital of the country, La Paz, along with the Peruvian half sovereign, which also is legal tender. Although Bolivia is as yet quite a "new" country and has not had time to adopt a coinage of her own, she has found an opportunity of establishing state monopolies on alcohol, spirituous liquors, and tobacco, rendering the prohibition of them at any time an easy matter.—London Chronicle.

Get a Gas Range And You Won't Need A Summer Cottage

You need not summer at the Lake nor simmer in the City if you get a gas range. The gas range, especially the cabinet type, is cheaper, cleaner and easier. It is cooler also, because it is not necessary to keep a fire going all day in order to have it when you want it.

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THRIFT IN EARLY LIFE.

That Was the Start of the Fortune of Our Greatest Financiers.

The early life of the great builders of the self-made fortunes of this country shows the early cultivation of the saving habit.

With few exceptions our Rockefeller's, Hills, Harrimans, are men who endured great privations to save their first few hundreds or thousands of dollars.

But in the use of these savings these great men of business seemed most reckless.

Each in turn staked his all on a little known and decidedly shaky proposition and stuck with it until he won out.

Rockefeller put his few hundreds saved from a bookkeeper's salary, into making a start in the oil business, a business so unknown at that time, so full of failures, that it was with the utmost difficulty he was able to borrow any additional funds when in desperate need.

James J. Hill staked his few savings, scraped together from his work as a dock laborer and clerk, on a well nigh bankrupt railroad, on which the experienced financiers of his day would scarcely lend a penny.

Ford staked his own savings on building a gas engine and a small car, of which it was the motive power. When he was ready to build his first cars there is no record of the banks or

the big financiers of his day offering to furnish the funds to gather together the organization and build the necessary factory to make and market his product. On the contrary, his enterprise was so poor a risk that the few thousands necessary to get his first start came from wage earners and small business men, the class who no doubt were considered "spikers," investing in a business which, had the so-called financial authorities paid any attention to it at all, they would have pronounced highly speculative.

Yet these and the hundreds of other successful enterprises that have built immense corporations and made millions and millionaires are the kind of investments that appeal most to the optimistic progressiveness of the American Investor.—Industrial Department News.

What Can Be Done In One Day.
"Every day is such a usual occurrence that its true significance does not come home to us," says a writer in the Woman's Home Companion. "We get so used to our days that we are blind to their universal possibilities.

"In the beginning one-sixth of the whole world was made in a day, yet how many of us feel that we can do one-sixth, or even one-hundredth, of all the things we ought to do in one day?"

"Within one day the battle of Waterloo and the battle of the Marne were won. How about all the days between? A man can change the fortune of his entire life in a day."