

The Catholic Record.

"CHRISTIANUS MEI NOMEN EST, CATHOLICUS VERO COGNOMEN."—"CHRISTIAN IS MY NAME, BUT CATHOLIC MY SURNAME."—St. Paeian, 4th Century.

VOLUME 9.

LONDON, ONTARIO, SATURDAY, OCT. 1, 1887.

NO. 467.

NICHOLAS WILSON & CO HAVE REMOVED

TO—
112 DUNDAS ST.
NEAR TALBOT.

Special to the CATHOLIC RECORD.
DIOCESE OF PETERBORO'.

His Lordship the Bishop of Peterboro', after having visited the Indian missions, Fort William and Fort Arthur, arrived at Sudbury on Thursday, 8th inst, by the C. P. R. Atlantic Express, at 3:20 p. m., accompanied by Rev. Father Rudkins, his secretary; Rev. H. Caron, S. J., the pastor of Sudbury, and Rev. Joseph Bloem, P. P., of North Bay. The residents of the village, which is hardly one year old, are three-fourths Catholic. All its streets were decorated with arches and evergreens, and the people along the streets knelt down as the bishop passed, to receive his blessing. His Lordship was addressed by Mr. McCormick on behalf of the Irish, and by the reverend Mr. Fournier, on behalf of the French portion of the congregation. The next day, at 9 a. m., His Lordship said Mass and gave Confirmation to thirty-seven children and adults, and left in the afternoon for Sturgeon Falls, which belongs to the numerous missions of Rev. J. Bloem, P. P., of North Bay. There His Lordship gave Confirmation to twenty-five candidates and left on Saturday, 10th inst., by special train for North Bay.

North Bay is a thriving village, beautifully situated on the banks of Lake Nipissing, and numbers 1,200 inhabitants, of whom about 500 are Catholics. His Lordship was received at the depot by Rev. Eugene Bloem, assistant pastor, and a great number of the members of the congregation. At the church, after the usual prayers, addresses were presented by His Lordship. The following was read by D. S. McKeown, Esq., station master: To His Lordship the Right Rev. Thomas Dowling, Bishop of Peterboro'.

We the congregation of St. Mary's of the Lake unite in tendering you a hearty welcome on the occasion of your first pastoral visit to our northern home. We have regarded with profound interest your elevation to the See of Peterboro', and it affords us very great happiness to have this opportunity of congratulating you upon the high honor conferred upon you.

We feel that you have brought to that exalted position the many qualities for which you had become eminent in the priesthood, and we trust and pray that you may be endowed with increased strength of purpose to fulfil the duties of your enlarged sphere of labor, and that you may be spared many years, benefitting us by your example, and encouraging us by your wise counsel and frequent visits.

We desire that you will regard with interest the efforts we have put forth as children of the church to perpetuate its existence in a substantial manner, and although the evidences of those efforts are not as great as may be seen in more settled communities, we hope you will accept them as an indication of our good intentions. We are happy to be able to inform Your Lordship that our church is free from debt, that our school is a success, and that prospects for the completion of a presbytery are of the brightest character, and we trust that the completion of this work will be followed by other undertakings conferring honor on the church, our pastor and ourselves.

We trust that Your Lordship may become conversant with the various subjects of interest connected with our progress, and will carry away with you the liveliest sentiments of our loving esteem and wishes for your future welfare.

We have the honor to subscribe ourselves on behalf of the congregation: Your very obedient children.

D. J. McKeown, George Fee, Michael Brennan, trustees; Wm. Doran, Thomas Murray, John Bourke, E. M. Mulligan, Richard Bunyan, W. W. Flannery, W. E. Raynall, W. M. McDonald, E. A. Lynch, J. McKinnon, Geo. P. Cave, M. S. Hughes, D. Sullivan and others.

The French address was read by M. Bloem, train despatcher, whereupon His Lordship answered in suitable words explaining the duties of a Bishop towards his flock. The ceremonies ended with Te Deum and benediction of the Holy Sacrament.

On Sunday His Lordship gave Confirmation at 8 o'clock Mass to 27 candidates, assisted at High Mass celebrated by Rev. Joseph Bloem, the choir singing the *Missa de Angelis* under the able leading of Mrs. McKinnon, the accomplished organist. His Lordship was delighted with the pure Gregorian chant. Bishop Dowling preached on the gospel of the Sunday: "A great prophet hath risen among us and God hath visited his people," exulting on the commission of preaching the word only given to the Catholic Church. In the evening His Lordship spoke on "Forgiveness of Sins" aptly proving and illustrating by many examples the power Christ gave to the pastors of the Church of binding and loosing the fetters of sin. In the afternoon His Lordship visited the beautiful priest's house which is building, and a credit not only to the priest and congregation, but to the town of North Bay at large.

On Monday His Lordship left by the Northern Pacific Junction for the Parry Sound and Muskoka Missions: Powassen and Trout Creek, attended by the Rev. Father Bloem, and Braccobridge and Gravenhurst, attended by Rev. C. S. Bretherton, P. P. of Braccobridge. His Lordship decided to appoint within one year a resident priest at Sturgeon Falls and another at Powassen.

An idea of the extension of Bishop

Dowling's territory may be conveyed by the fact that no less than twenty-six hours are required to travel by express train between two neighboring missions: Fort Arthur and Sudbury.

J. NIPISSING.
Special to the CATHOLIC RECORD.
FROM MONTREAL.

Montreal, 22nd Sept., 1887.
The adjourned annual meeting of the Irish Catholic Temperance Convention, which is composed of delegates from the St. Patrick's, St. Ann's, St. Bridget's and St. Gabriel's T. A. and B. societies was held at St. Patrick's presbytery on Tuesday evening, Sept. 20th.

Rev. G. McCallen, of St. Patrick's, presided over the meeting.

The following were elected office bearers of the convention for the ensuing year:

President—Rev. J. McCallen.

Vice President—P. Reilly, St. Ann's T. A. and B. society.

Secretary—James J. Costigan, St. Patrick's T. A. and B. society.

Treasurer—John Cogan, St. Gabriel's T. A. and B. society.

Spirited addresses on the cause of temperance were delivered by the Rev. chairman and Messrs. Brogan, M. P., Smith, Reynolds, Meek, Rawley, Finn, Lynch, Murphy, Costigan and others, after which the following motions were passed:

That a special committee be appointed to receive suggestions and devise means tending to active efforts towards the further advancement of temperance.

Messrs. Wm. Rawley, T. J. Finn, John Cogan, B. Taylor, C. O'Brien, Geo. Murphy and Jas. J. Costigan were appointed to act on the committee.

That the well-deserved thanks of the convention be tendered Mr. J. J. Curran, Q. C., member for Montreal Centre, for the services he has from time to time cheerfully rendered, and also for his able support in advocating in the House of Commons the platform of principles as adopted by this convention in 1885.

That the earnest thanks of this convention are due, and are hereby tendered, to the Rev. Pastors of St. Patrick's, St. Ann's, St. Mary's and St. Gabriel's churches, for the warm interest they have taken in all matters affecting the convention and the societies connected with it.

The new presbytery for St. Patrick's is rapidly nearing completion. It is very handsome in appearance and was badly needed.

The bazaar in aid of the cathedral has been very successful, and the ladies who had charge of the affair are to be congratulated on the success of their efforts.

The extension to St. Ann's church is being pushed ahead with vigor.

A bazaar was begun last week in aid of the French church at Cote St. Paul, and is meeting with great success.

A new convent is being built at St. Cuneogone, near the city limits, for the Sisters of St. Anne's (Laehine Convent).

Efforts are being made to secure the presence here of Sir Henry Gratian Edmund, M. P., Arthur O'Connor, M. P., and E. Dwyer Gray, M. P., for a series of lectures during their visit to Canada and United States.

A SPECIMEN EMIGRANT.
George Lawler, 15, about a month ago, was sent from the Dublin reformatory to Boston, and from thence he travelled to Montreal. Arrived here he went to the St. Ann's presbytery, and asked the Rev. Father Strubbe for help, saying his mother's corpse was lying at the Bonaventure depot, and he had not the money to bury her remains. The kind-hearted priest sent him to Mr. Clancy's boarding house, 113 McCord street, where he was given his supper and breakfast. Later in the morning the young scamp walked away with the clothes and jewelry of Mr. Clancy, Jr., when he was arrested and sent to jail for six months with hard labor.

C. O. S.

BISHOP DOWLING.

Right Rev. T. J. Dowling, Bishop of Peterboro', on Tuesday of last week arrived in this city on a visit to His Lordship the Bishop of London. He was accompanied by Very Rev. Chancellor Keogh, P. P., Dundas. Needless to say that they were accorded a hearty welcome by Bishop Walsh and the priests of the city. On Wednesday morning the Bishop celebrated Mass in the Sacred Heart Convent, to beg that Almighty God in His bounty and goodness would dignify to bestow on the good nuns and their pupils all the graces and blessings which they require for the coming year.

His Lordship addressed the pupils on the necessity of their making proper use of their time. He told them that they ought to thank Almighty God for the advantages which He had bestowed. He also pointed out the advantages of a religious or a purely secular education. In confirmation of this he related an incident that occurred to him self. He said the principal of a High school of thirty years' experience told him that the young ladies of his school who were always the best conducted and the most lady-like in demeanor were those who came from the Convent school. He explained to them how now they ought to establish in themselves habits of meekness, of piety, of charity and reverence towards their parents and superiors. He told them that sometimes children in Convent schools were inclined to forget the obligations imposed on them.

He counselled them to put in practice all the lessons which they are constantly receiving from their good teachers. In conclusion he asked them to pray for him as he had prayed for them, and had offered for them the holy sacrifice of the Mass.

Take this to heart: Owe no man anything. So shalt thou secure a peaceful sleep, an easy conscience, a life without inquietude and a death without alarm.—*Vm. Lewis of Grenada.*

AFTER THE MURDER.

SCENES IN MITCHELSTOWN AT THE FUNERALS AND INQUEST OF BALFOUR'S VICTIMS.

A correspondent of the Dublin *Freeman* draws this graphic and harrowing picture of what he saw at Mitchelstown during a visit to that place after the police butchery: The boy Casey lies dead in the hospital, near the post office, not far from which is situated the Kingston Arms Hotel, which has been turned into a temporary police barracks; and between the barracks and the post office is the lane in which Casey's father and mother live. Under such circumstances it is indeed that the whole neighborhood should rebound with the revelry of the men who, to say the least of it, killed Casey and two others on Friday last. There was music and shouting and loud laughter and what sounded like dancing. The procession left Mitchelstown until it reached the graveyard, was undoubtedly, with the exception of city demonstrations, the largest yet witnessed in Ireland. As the cortege left Mitchelstown with lurid banners, headed by several clergymen from surrounding parishes and the brass bands of Fermoy and Mitchelstown playing the "Dead March," it certainly was an imposing sight; but as it approached Fermoy, the native place of poor Shinnick, it assumed immense proportions. At several places on the road contingents joined, enlarging the already long train of vehicles and horsemen. At Kilworth mills the Rith-cormac contingent; headed by the Rev. J. Greene and composed of about 150 cars or 200 men, stood in line by the roadside, pushing the most extravagant of their way towards the opportunity of falling into line. From there to Fermoy, a distance of more than a mile, the road was lined with people in cars and on foot, until, at Barry's Cross, over 2000 persons were drawn up four deep, headed by the Young Ireland Society. The large contingent from this point marched after the hearse, and as it approached the town it was largely increased. At the railway station the coffin, which was literally strewn with flowers, was taken from the hearse and borne through the streets by the members of the Young Ireland Society, the bands alternately playing the "Dead March." The scene witnessed here was one which can never be forgotten by any one who saw it. The sidewalks were densely packed, the windows were filled, and as the coffin passed through, the expressions of regret and sympathy were affecting in the extreme, while the order which prevailed was remarkable. After passing

OVER THE BLACKWATER BRIDGE to the square extraordinary numbers had assembled. Every door in the town was closed, shutters were up and blinds drawn, while every head was uncovered, which testified the true feelings of the people, who numbered about eight thousand, exclusive of those who were on the cars, with the horsemen—numbering about five hundred, and marching four deep extended over two miles. After passing a short distance from the town the coffin was again placed in the hearse, which proceeded to the graveyard, about four miles distant, followed by many on foot as well as the general body. Arrived at the graveyard the coffin was borne on the shoulders of the men of the deceased, between a double line of bandmen playing the "Dead March," to the grave. Here the funeral service was chanted, many clergymen from long distances having joined the clergymen who accompanied the remains from Mitchelstown, after which the Rev. Father O'Callaghan addressed the people, congratulating them on their good demeanor and advising them to be cool and prudent under the present trying circumstances. The bands having played "God Save Ireland," the assemblage dispersed quickly. A similar unanimity of feeling—suggesting what one reads about in Bancroft's "Revolutionary History of the American Colonies"—would have prevailed anywhere in the south of Ireland had the police massacre occurred there, and yet the co-terminous say that the Irish are divided. Yesterday was not only market day here, but a remarkable petty sessions day in some respects. To persons accustomed to the manner in which a divisional magistrate in Dublin discharges his functions the practices of provincial petty sessions are a revelation. To the Englishmen present the proceedings were not only a revelation but a positive puzzle. Three or four Englishmen, all tourists, who were in the court room, expressed themselves with great freedom concerning the proceedings. The dread and deep resentment felt here just now in landlord and police circles at the intrusion of the inquisitive English tourists is great. There was a family squabble tried out and one person suggested that another was a troublesome stranger. "Oh, yes," said Mr. Standish O'Grady, solicitor for the mortgagees on the Kingston estates, "he is one of those wonderful English tourists SEEKING IRELAND FOR HIMSELF."

An English gentleman visited the police barracks a few days ago to make inquiries as to what defence the police could suggest for their murderous fusillade on Friday.

"Are you an Englishman?" asked a policeman.

"Am."

"Well," replied the valiant warrior, drawing himself to his full height and expanding his chest, "if it were not for the Irish police you would not have Ireland to-day."

The Englishman afterward laughed heartily at the suggestion. "It is not by our army or our navy," said he, "that we hold Ireland. It is by the men who fled off the square on Friday like a lot of frightened sheep, and then fired

on their unarmed countrymen from the windows of the barracks." There were two magistrates on the bench—Messrs. Eaton and O'Regan. The person next in importance, to all appearance, was a wild looking fellow named Jim Neill, who does the chief crowbar work on the Kingston estate. Next in importance came O'Grady, the solicitor, and Mr. Friend, the agent, on the same estate. All others followed in varying degrees of importance until it came to some poor people who did not seem to be of any importance at all. No one, however, was left in doubt as to Jim Neill's importance. He interferred in every case; interrupted his solicitor in order that he might argue on his own account a difficult point with their worship, which he did not think Mr. O'Grady competent to do in a satisfactory manner; laughed and sneered at any person who ventured to disagree with him as to law or fact, and burst into fits of indignation at the plea that any one could cast the slightest doubt on the honor or veracity of Jim Neill. Occasionally he addressed the court in a manner which, in ordinary people, would hardly be regarded as respectful.

"Look here," said Jim Neill at one time, when their worship ventured to disagree with him, "that is what ye ought to do."

And it is before such a tribunal that O'Brien, by the crimes act, must come for judgment and sentence!

Wm. O'BRIEN FOUND GUILTY.

AND SENTENCED TO THREE MONTH'S IMPRISONMENT.

Cork, September 24.—The trial of Mr. William O'Brien under the Crimes act which was commenced at Mitchelstown yesterday was concluded to-day. The accused was found guilty and sentenced to three months' imprisonment. Notice of appeal from the judgment of the court was given.

At the opening of the trial Mr. Carson, counsel for the crown, complained to the judge that Dr. Tanner, a member of Parliament, had yesterday within the court called him a mean, cowardly fellow, and had expressed the hope that his head might be broken. The court made a note of the complaint. Mr. O'Brien, replying to the charge made against him of having used scurrilous language in a public address, declared that the court was not competent to try him because it was foreign in its composition to the requirements of the British Constitution.

At this point the Judge stopped Mr. O'Brien, and the discussion of politics would not be allowed in the proceedings. Mr. O'Brien thereupon declared that he was a chosen representative of the Irish people and would advocate free speech. The court again stopped him.

Mr. O'Brien in his speech of defence said the crown was guilty of having suppressed evidence favorable to him. The crown has withheld, for instance, the notes made by the head constable of the defendant's speech. In these notes he said, was recorded his statement that the Irish party would give the land bill fair play. Continuing, Mr. O'Brien justified his defence of the Kingston tenants on the ground that the evictions against them were commenced on the eve of the passage of the Land bill, and thus an attempt was made to defraud the poor, wretched tenants of the benefits of the measure. He admitted that the evictions were commenced to give up without resistance, and that he had declared that, before God and man, they were justified in defending their homes.

Immediately after sentence had been pronounced against Mr. O'Brien on the first charge he was placed on trial on the second charge. This was of the same nature as the other. Upon this he was also found guilty and was sentenced to three months' imprisonment, the term to be concurrent with the other. Mr. O'Brien appealed from both judgments and was liberated on bail.

Mr. O'Brien, when he emerged from the court room after the trial, was received with an ovation by a large crowd, which had assembled to testify their approval of his course.

Mr. O'Brien spoke brilliantly, notwithstanding frequent interruptions by the court and was frequently applauded. He asserted that his advice prevented evictions and that a hundred tenants in Mitchelstown now possessed homes who would have been homeless if his advice had not been adopted. The suppression of Constable O'Sullivan's honest report, showed the means adopted to secure conviction. He preferred breaking law with John Hampden and George Washington to obeying law which Capt. Plunket and Standish O'Grady administered. Personally he felt very proud of being one of a long line of men who make the prison cell a glorious and holy place. Possibly he himself would be the last of that long line, for the English nation, to which a last appeal must be made, would reverse the decision pronounced to-day and declare it no longer a crime to defend the homes and assert the liberties of the Irish people.

Mitchelstown was illuminated to night. Rows of candles were placed in all the windows on Main street, O'Brien and Harrington will catch the night mail train at Limerick and proceed to Dublin. When they left Mitchelstown they were followed some distance by a cheering crowd. The streets of the town were alive with people until 10 o'clock, when the crowds quietly dispersed on the advice of Commoner Gordon.

The police dispersed a gathering in a priest's private grounds at Mitchelstown to-day. It is believed an attempt will be made to hold a meeting near Mitchelstown to-morrow.

Dr. Tanner made a speech at Fermoy to-night. The police in dispersing the crowd used batons and the people replied with stones. A worse disturbance is feared.

IRELAND AND THE TOURISTS.

HENRY LABOUCHERE'S RECOMMENDATIONS TO ENGLISH TRAVELLERS—A RACY MONOLOGUE.

From London *Truth*: England generally, and particularly London, more and more, year by year, absorbs to congestion the wealth of the empire. Indians and colonial send their children home for education, to follow them in time, themselves, and spend here their savings and pensions; while London is enriched annually, as by a fertilizing Nile flood, with the overflow of the resources of Ireland, Scotland and the provinces. Of all this blood, so to speak, which flows from the extremities to the heart, how much is returned—as it ought, in a healthy state, to be returned—from the heart to the extremities? How much of all this wealth does England return in any form to India, say, or to Ireland or how much does London return to the provinces? Scotland alone, owing to fashion and the Queen's favoritism, is repaid with an interest which even a Scotchman would deem satisfactory, through the autumnal influx thereto of tourists and sportsmen; but the bulk of the balance of our holiday money goes to enrich the continent. And, if we spend most where we own least, we spend least where we own most. The country from which the drain to us is deepest and most deadly is that to which we make the smallest return of all. How much of all the money of which Ireland is bled white by absentee landlords and the great city companies, here in London alone, is returned to her? Suppose that the rents spent here had been returned to Ireland in the manner and in the measure in which they have been returned to Scotland—suppose it had entered the Queen's head that

SHE OWED IRELAND SOMETHING besides the signature of two score coercion bills and a couple of visits of a week each in fifty years—suppose she had established a Balmoral in Connemara, and had so set further the tide of tourists, would the problem have been as perplexed as it is to-day? To begin with, the personal loyalty of the people to the Queen would have become so fast and fanatical that the bugbear of separation could not have been conceivable, even by Mr. Buckle. Again, much of that misery which is the mother of disaffection would have been mitigated by the influx and diffusion of tourists' gold. Last, but no means least, the English ruling class would have acquired some idea of the nature of the problem and of the people with which they have to deal; while the Irish would have come to know us better and like us better, for, when all is said, there is no more suggestive or instructive name for a quarrel than "a misunderstanding."

But why wait in vain for the Queen to set an example of duty, especially when that duty promises to be the pleasantest possible? For no tour could promise more pleasure than one to, and through Ireland. You will have to range very far afield to find a more interesting country or people than this at your door; and, if they were not at your door, but at the other side of the globe, it would without doubt be annually overrun by the enterprising tourist and over praised by the literary traveller. Spencer, in a day which Ireland was practically as far from us as a country at the other side of Europe is to-day, said of her: "Sure she is yet

A MOST BEAUTIFUL AND SWEET COUNTRY as any under heaven." And so our poets would say of her to-day if she were ten days' instead of ten hours' journey from London. The very journey, and especially the Welsh part of it, to within an hour of Holyhead, richly repays itself. Even the most fastidious of travellers, however so much has been shrewdly made, is—weather for weather—incomparably more comfortable, owing to the superior size, speed and steadiness of the boats, than any of the sea routes to the continent. Then, when it is within measurable distance of being over, Dublin bay bursts upon you—the frontispiece of the tour—you are about to open, suggesting expectations of what lies before you, which are hardly to be high. Yet this sea-point view of the bay is by no means the most exquisite, as you'll find presently, when, having done Dublin itself, you proceed to explore its lovely southern suburbs. But, in order to do Dublin justice, do try for a moment to forget you are in Ireland, or at least to lay aside your contemptuous Saxon prejudice against everything Irish. After all, this city in which you are as a city, and, according to Ptolemy, a fine city, when London was a huddled heap of hovels; and if, only for a moment, you could persuade yourself that you were in Italy as you stand on O'Connell bridge and look up Sackville street to Nelson's Pillar and the post office, down Westmoreland street to Trinity College and the old Parliament House in College Green; follow with your eye the river inland to the Four Courts, or seaward to the custom house, you would most certainly admit that few cities in Europe could show a finer view. If, however, you cannot yet

SHAKE OFF YOUR SAXON SCORN of the Celt, I strongly advise a preliminary visit to the Royal Irish Academy, and a mere current glance at the larger collection of exquisitely wrought golden antiquities that are to be found in all the other museums of Europe put together, and which date from a day when our British ancestors ran wild in wood-picturesque frescoes in wood. This by the way, as I am not compiling a guide book to the specialties of Dublin; but I fancy that the academy, with its exquisite manuscripts and art treasures of a day when Ireland was a centre of light and leading, may be as surprising a revelation as it was to myself. Do Dublin thoroughly, for it can be done thoroughly in a few days, and cheaply also. The car fare is sixpence for any

distance within the city circuit; but, on the whole, I would advise you to tender sixpence for a drive, say, from Westland Row terminus to that at Kingsbridge. This was the distance done, and this the fare tendered by an old lady who scaled fourteen stone in her clothes, and the carman, when he realized what was offered him, and could articulate, said only, as became a martyr of the Isle of Sainia, "Well, I love you to God." The chances are, however, that you will be commended elsewhere. If you are, pray remember there is—or was, at least—a street near Christ Church Cathedral called "Hell," and charitably consider yourself commended thither. It is this street Burns refers to in the couplet: "And that's as true as the devil's in hell or Dublin city."

and it is the street also to which this genuine advertisement, which appears once in a Dublin paper, ingeniously, and not, perhaps, insightfully, refers: "Lodgings in Hell,—Well suited for Lawyers. Apply to Mrs. Fitzpatrick."

ERRONEOUS VIEWS OF CATHOLICITY.

Church Progress.

The everlasting deep seated bigotry, instilled into the minds of Protestant children by proachers and parents against everything Catholic, grows in some, while in others, education partially or wholly removes it. In the days when Protestants were backed by public clamor and Catholicity was only in her infancy in America, great and numerous falsehoods against Catholic teaching was promulgated and believed as gospel truths. Nothing was too ridiculous to be held of Catholic teaching. Her Bishops, priests, and nuns were grossly vilified and when the truth was sometimes made known, so tightly bound in the chains of falsehood were many, even intelligent Protestants, that they would not believe the unvarnished truths. We have met and conversed with intelligent Protestants whose young ideas of the Church were removed, and they could speak in glowing terms of the Church's work, who would feel ashamed of the false news entertained by them in earlier life before seeing and understanding things as they really were.

It is not long since, that we had such a conversation with a Protestant gentleman who seemed to be well versed in legal lore, but who innocently asked us, if Catholics did not believe Jesus Christ to be an impostor. This was indeed to us a new phase of Protestant teaching, but our friend positively assured us he frequently heard that teaching in the Protestant pulpit. Such monstrous ideas, preached by the sole purpose of maintaining a hatred against Catholicity is unworthy of any cause; and the sect that attempts to prop its structure by such villainous deception and well known untruths is beneath the contempt of respectable men. The days of such villainy escaping unexposed are passed, and the light of truth has beamed forth on many minds that were palsied by youthful instructions, who, when they really recognize the gross deception of their early training step altogether out of Protestantism into Catholicity or down to the level of infidelity. Thus, we see the great tide is sweeping along at a furious rate and emptying Protestant meeting-houses. They make strenuous attempts, by means of Sunday schools and other agencies, which indeed are commendable, to preserve the young to the Church, but as soon as the years of youth are passed all religious fervor dies and freedom is sought outside all churches.

Over the length and breadth of the United States the members of the society are scattered. In the archdioceses of Baltimore, Boston, Chicago, Cincinnati, New Orleans, New York, Philadelphia, Santa Fe, San Francisco, St. Louis; in the dioceses of Richmond, Savannah, Providence, Springfield, Cleveland, Detroit, La Crosse, Minnesota, Marquette, Galveston, Mobile, Albany, Newark, Buffalo, Helena, Davenport, Kansas City, Lavenworth, Omaha; and in vicariates of Dakota, Idaho, Arizona and Colorado; in all these mission fields the Jesuits are zealously working.

Turning now to South America, we find that the vicars of British Guiana, including the island of Barbados, is under the charge of a Jesuit Vicar Apostolic, Bishop Butler, with 13 Jesuit priests. Whilst the vicariate of Jamaica also, including British Honduras, is administered by Bishop Porter, S. J., and 15 priests of the society.

But we have not yet traced the limits of the Jesuit foreign mission field. It extends to Australia, where in the Archdiocese of Melbourne and of Sydney and in the diocese of Adelaide there are 55 Jesuit missionaries at work; and from Australia it crosses to New Zealand, where at Dunedin we find two Jesuit apostles.

Such is the extent and magnitude of the Jesuit foreign mission work in the present day. Surely we may say of this great work it has been strictly faithful to our Divine Lord's apostolic injunction: "Go, ye to the uttermost parts of the world, preaching the Gospel to all nations;" and with this, the greatest praise a missionary body can receive, we wish the Jesuits God-speed in their future work for the world's salvation.

Father Tom Burke was once traveling by railroad from Cork, Dublin, when some love born evangelist, who had his wife by his side, announced with the usual imperinence peculiar to swaddling proachers, that "St. Patrick was a Methodist! Yes, sir, not disputing the fact! A Methodist preacher just like me!" Father Burke turned his twinkling eyes upon the tattle-tongued traveler, and remarked, "Well, sir, it is very curious that in all his travels we never read of St. Patrick taking his wife with him!" At this rally the people roared, and the poor preacher wilted like a bantam rooster that had lost his tail.