

The Catholic Record.

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

VOL. 2.

LONDON, ONT., FRIDAY, APRIL 16, 1880.

NO. 79.

GENTLEMEN,
See our IRISH and SCOTCH
TWEEDS and SERGES—the
nicest patterns and most durable
texture ever shown.
Our Cutting and Tailoring is
unequaled in the city.
N. WILSON & CO.

ECCLESIASTICAL CALENDAR.

APRIL, 1880
Sunday, 13—Third after Easter. The patronage of St. Joseph. Double, 2^o.
Monday, 14—Of the Feria.
Tuesday, 15—Of the Feria.
Wednesday, 16—St. Anselm, Bishop and Doctor. Double.
Thursday, 17—St. Soter and Gains, Martyrs. Semi-Double.
Friday, 18—St. George, Martyr. Semi-Double.
Saturday, 19—St. Fidelis a Sign. Martyr. Double.

Written for the Record.

In Memoriam.
Sister Mary Ursula, of the community of St. Joseph, Hamilton, Ont., who died at Guelph, Ont., March 19th, 1880, in the eighth year of her religious profession. R. I. P.

Beati Innocentii in vita, qui ambulavit in lege Domini. Psalm 118.
He bore the shame, and bought for us the honour
He drained the bitter cup
'Tis His own hand, laid tenderly upon her,
That now hath raised her up.

What though a fond heart faint in its praying,
And hot tears blind the eyes,
Do ye not know it was His own voice saying
"My spouse, I hid thee rise?"

Then rose the soul so loved, so cleansed,
Hastening
From trouble to His feet—
And the sweet form was borne to rest from chastening.
For His great bridal meet.

Rested the soul in His white robes victorious,
Safe in her Jesus' care,
And robed in white they bore her, pale but glorious,
With Christ's dead words and prayer.

And the sweet spring sunshine, warm and tender,
Beamed o'er her, like His love—
And spake of peace beyond, and joy, and splendour,
In His bright home above.

Said they "beyond?" Ah! 'Tis no hopeless sighing,
No weeping through the night;
Since Jesus, through the grave and gate of dying,
Hath brought our life to light.

He answered prayer, and bent Him to receive her,
He bade the suffering cease,
And He hath sufficed, for each poor tried believer,
Strength, patience, pardon, peace!!!

PASSION FLOWER.
"Enfant de Marie."
Hamilton, Ont., March 22, 1880.

EDITORIAL NOTES.

REV. FATHER MCKEON, who was ordained recently in London, has been appointed to the mission of Windham, as assistant to Rev. Father Japes.

The marble statue for the new church at La Salette, of which mention is made in another column, is to be executed by Mr. T. R. Atkinson, of Simcoe, after a most charming design furnished by Father Japes.

The Duke of Edinburgh, who is superintending the distribution of Lady Marlborough's relief along the western I. lands of Ireland, has agreed to furnish ships to distribute the Constellation's relief cargo.

EX-EMPERESS EUGENIE has presented her Imperial Crown to the Church of Notre Dame des Victoires. It is of great value, on account of its artistic composition and precious stones.

We are glad to see our contemporary the *Home Journal*, of Detroit, coming out in an enlarged size, being now fifty-six columns instead of forty-eight. This enterprise is commendable, and we hope the good people of Detroit and the surrounding country will give Mr. Savage that generous support which he so richly deserves.

JAMES REDPATH writes from Queenstown to the *New York Tribune* that the Irish are emigrating in large numbers, out-going steamers being taxed to their full capacity. Should the crops fail again this year the rush will be still greater. Redpath points out southern colonization as the best mode for providing for the emigrants.

A story comes from St. Petersburg to the effect that Lord and Lady Dufferin, together with several

persons belonging to the Imperial Court, were hunting in the forest the other day, when suddenly a ferocious bear, which had been concealed in the underbrush, sprang upon Lady Dufferin. She would undoubtedly have been killed, the report says, had it not been for the gallantry of Lord Hamilton, an attaché of the Embassy, who came to the rescue. After firing several shots from his revolver he succeeded in despatching the brute.

"The Toronto papers opposed to the teachings of Ingersoll are making a sad mistake, and all their efforts only tend to advertise the infidel. London had the same experience with the ex-Monk Wildows. The Council refused him the use of the City Hall, and forthwith the people regarded him as a martyr, and his lectures were crowded."—*Advertiser*.

Which proves that there is something wrong with "the people" who could be so easily humbugged by noisy mountebanks. There is a class of persons who will believe anything you wish to tell them adverse to the Catholic Church.

The "Independent Catholics" of New York, who were lately organized in opposition to Roman Catholicism, are already opposing each other. At the close of the services at one of the meetings recently, Dr. Fishblatt said Father Broenek, of the Bishop McNamara concern, had eloped with Miss Austin. His wife and three children, he said, were in the hall seeking information as to his whereabouts. Are these the "movers" of the "movement" that was to "move" the Catholic church away from Rome? Well! they can console themselves with the reflection that they are no worse than was Martin Luther.

It is related that Gen. Grant, while abroad, visited the Jesuit establishment where Gen. Sherman's son is making his novitiate for the Jesuits. Gen. Grant, in conversation with young Mr. Sherman, it is said, congratulated the latter on his manfully accepting what he thought his vocation, even in opposition to the expressed repugnance of some friends and well-wishers. If this be true, it is evidence that Gen. Grant is hardly the sort of man the Methodists would desire to support. In fact, it goes some way toward establishing the fact that Gen. Grant is a "Jesuit in disguise."

THE CATHOLIC PRESS.

LONDON, like Cincinnati, is cursed with cheap concert halls where drunkenness and other vices are cultivated under the name of amusements. There are two systems advocated for putting an end to these pests. One is the closing or discouraging as far as possible of all places of public amusements, and may be called the "Puritan system." The other aims to substitute a rational, clean, and enjoyable form of entertainment that will agreeably fill up leisure time without corrupting either taste or morals. A movement has been started in London for the opening of concert establishments where coffee and other such beverages shall be the only means of quenching the thirst. The London *Univers*, speaking of this movement as one that all classes of religionists can agree with, says it has been set afloat under great promises. The promoters of the movement have managed to get the active support of Dean Stanley, who presided on Feb. 28th at a meeting in its furtherance, and there is every prospect that ere long London will be able to boast of the satisfactory establishment of a new and very novel institution, namely, a coffee music-hall Company managing their affairs in a purely commercial manner, and if the proposed temperance music-halls will be made as attractive and entertaining as the intoxicating music halls, they have a good chance of success. There is certainly room for such establishments, and we do not, says the *Univers*, know of anything more useful in a vast place like London, and we ourselves may add, or a less vast place like Cincinnati.—*Catholic Telegraph*.

It is M. Loysson's opinion that he is too little understood by his countrymen, as they have not come forward with alacrity, to enable him to support a promising and rapidly increasing family. As he candidly

remarks, ministers must live, especially when they have assumed certain responsibilities in the way of meeting bills for spring bonnets and India rubber rings for teething purposes. What is the use, he asks as dispassionately as he can, under the circumstances, of encouraging a man to drop his belief in celibacy, if you are not going to increase his income? Poverty is all very well for a monk who really knows nothing of the luxuries of civilization, but when a man sacrifices himself for a principle, and is forced to provide for contingencies, the liberal public must see that it is the proper thing to respond in a way that shall be worthy of the cause. M. Loysson, notwithstanding the fact that his church owes nearly \$2,000, while its income is extremely precarious, looks forward with hope to that no distant time when the French nation will succed from the Roman Catholic Faith and replace the apostle of the Rue Rochechouart in the pulpit of Notre Dame. At present, however, he states that, unless the members of his congregation are more generous, he must abandon his work, in which event, Mrs. Merriman will be compelled to resume her place in the rank of book-agents and M. Loysson to evolve some startling lecture-subjects from his inner consciousness. He is a failure in France, and the Protestants of other countries do not care enough about him to bolster him up. What the ultra-Evangelicals want, is a terrible example of the effects of Romanism. "But," as an astute contemporary remarks, with a sigh, "the Romish Church is too wise to persecute now. She knows that we are on the look out, that her smallest acts are reviewed microscopically by the spirit of the age." And therefore, she has not tried the thumb-screw on the ex-orator of Notre Dame.—*Catholic Review*.

ONE of the saddest consequences of female dissoluteness is total loss of shame. The demons are not more shameless than an abandoned woman. The scavengers of the local department of our daily press are the worst examples of what men can become when they cut all acquaintance with modesty and decency. They write stuff which they would not utter in a crowd, and would not dare repeat before ladies; and still they rub up against gentlemen as if they were the fortunate white-heads of society. The Americans are notoriously the most vulgar-spoken people on the earth. They have borrowed their coarse realism from the Germans, the power of purient grouping from the French, and drollery and wit from the Irish. If you see three Irishmen together enjoying a hearty laugh, you may be sure something funny has been said. If you see three Frenchmen under the same circumstances of proximity and merriment you may rest assured something grotesque or sacrilegious has been spoken; if you see three Americans bumping their foreheads, doubled up with laughter, you may rely on it, something very filthy has been related. The local reporter is the prophet of the corners. His style is borrowed from the street. He is the privileged free-trader of the parlours. We must keep our children from the contagion of the street—our boys and girls must be kept off the street. But how keep the street out of the parlor? That is a difficulty of no small dimensions. The reporter sticks his dirty yarus and filthy tales under the door and between the slats of the windows before we are up in the morning. We must keep him out at all hazards. We have no disposition to dictate to the managers of daily papers. They may print what they please and sell it where they can; but we will not permit them to sell their trash to our children. A good daily paper may needs have such things; a successful daily, maybe, cannot be without them. Well, then these good papers and these successful papers will not enter our homes. This may be old-foggyish; but we shall make it new-foggyish. News is good, entertainment is good. But morality is better than either.—*Western Watchman*.

The Salvation Army has sought other scenes and is now dropping its "h's" somewhere "in the provinces," where it has met with some success in securing recruits. It takes a great deal to revive New Yorkers; and times are becoming so

good, that they prefer to put off all thoughts of another world until more depressing circumstances arise. When the season of new bonnets has passed, evangelical affairs will be only "muddling" until the time of camp-meetings, and the wise revivalist will not come forth to be nipped in the bud. The religious "connections" have become weary of "reformed" priests, and several "escaped nuns" have been forced from the lecture-field by the singular apathy of the people. The Rev. Mr. Hayden is the only person of a religious turn of mind who is listened to, and his audiences are not overflowing. Preachers sadly find that the horrors of Popery no longer draw, and the necessity of thinking out new subjects has already driven many of them into a state of mind bordering on imbecility. (Side some published sermons in daily papers.) The latest attraction in the way of revivalists, a boy evangelist, has not had that success which he had reason to expect; and several Methodist ministers, more sensible than their brethren, have protested against the absurdities which charlatans dare to perpetrate in the holiest of names. It is not strange that the irreligious turn of our young men should shock thoughtful people. When one reads a description like this, taken from the *Buffalo Courier*, one cannot be too thankful that the Catholic Church has established forms and ceremonies for worship with which no man can meddle, which are as beautiful as they are dignified, and which are the same all over the world. Of a revival, in a Methodist temple, the *Courier* says: "The boy evangelist, not being content with rushing from platform to platform, took possession of the aisles, and even went so far as to climb upon the seats, or half way up the pulpit desk, stretching out his tall, thin body to its utmost height, and swinging his arms. With coat sleeves pulled up half way to the elbows, he passed among the audience, making passes before their eyes; now prostrate in the aisles, now towering up from a pete back, with hands beating one another, or stretched to heaven, or pointing to some startled and unoffending spectator, or rapidly flitting the leaves of the Bible backward and forward; now uttering some stage whisper to the unrepentant sinner; then suddenly, without warning, shrieking out a disjointed sentence of thanksgiving or prayer; immediately afterward, perhaps, getting off a joke of the most questionable taste."—*Catholic Review*.

APPARITIONS AT KNOCK.

MORE MIRACULOUS CURES—CURES OF WEXFORD PILGRIMS.

The degree of interest excited in the Catholics of Ireland and elsewhere by the apparitions at Knock, and the miracles performed through the intercession of the Blessed Virgin, have been no less ardently manifested by Catholics in Wexford. Several persons from Wexford and its vicinity, who were lately at Knock, testify the result which a visit paid to the scene of the apparitions has had in effecting wonderful changes in their ailments.

On Wednesday, March 3, William Nolan, house-painter, John Eyo, house-painter, and Patrick Roche, a juvenile, all from Selskar, Wexford, left by the seven o'clock train for Dublin, en route for Knock, county Mayo. For some time previous the spiritual exercises, which should be considered as most essential, were piously gone through, and the pilgrimage in honor of the Blessed Virgin was begun. The journey from Dublin to Knock is described as an unusually long one, the nearest railway station being Ballyhunis, from hence there is accommodation to the chapel, a distance of ten miles.

William Nolan, aged about 22, was, in May, 1873, working in the employment of the late Mr. Visier, at Mr. Joseph Farlong's, Ferrybank. Coming to dinner one day he felt unwell, and after the meal was ordered to bed. Next morning one of the poor fellow's legs were terribly swollen, and from the trying sickness through which he afterwards passed, he was unable to follow the occupation he was working at. Bone disease was the term which the doctor gave his complaint, and after several months of confinement to bed, he was allowed to come out upon crutches, being regarded by every person as a cripple for the rest of his existence. A curate who officiated at Bolevoogue was visited, and the efficacy of the good priest's prayers and supplications was strikingly manifested in the fact that the boy was relieved from the necessity of two crutches, and with the help of a small stick was able to follow his calling. The stick was also thrown away after a little time. But there was yet sufficient pain and disfigurement in the limb to make his life unhappy. Recently he complained of severe pains; and hearing of the miraculous cures effected at Knock, through the intercession of the Blessed Virgin, his people encouraged him to visit the spot.

In his journey or pilgrimage he was joined by a man named John Eyo, house-

painter, also residing in Selskar. Eyo's left eye was completely useless, and his occupation was greatly interfered with in consequence. Another young fellow named Patrick Roche, also from Selskar, was considered a hopeless case of inevitably approaching blindness, being beyond medical remedy.

The three persons named arrived at Knock on Thursday morning at half-past nine. They were accompanied from Ballyhunis by a Catholic clergyman, who paid them great attention. The scene inside the chapel is described as giving evidence of the great piety which has ever characterized the Irish Catholics. Groups of devout pilgrims were to be seen reciting the Rosary, and the Holy Way of the Cross was gone through by immense numbers. Outside the church and fronting the gable wall where the Blessed Virgin appeared, pious pilgrims were still engaged in prayer. Moments of the miracles effected were to be seen in the church and outside. The entire day on Thursday and all Thursday night was spent inside the sacred edifice. William Nolan describes the sensation of pain as most acute during the greater portion of the time he was in the chapel, but when coming away he had the consolation of feeling a wonderful change, and this change has since continued in such a manner that he is now able to run and walk in a way which has surprised every person acquainted with him. Though he was previously unable to do without carrying a stick, now he is unable to lay his foot solidly on the ground. This he has since been able to do, and is now almost cured.

John Eyo is also able to testify to the good results which has attended his visit. Sight has been partly restored to him, and he is now able to distinguish almost any object with the organ of vision which was previously affected.

The young fellow named Patrick Roche has similar good news to tell. His case was considered hopeless, but now his sight has been partly restored to him, and he never had been enjoyed by him if his sight remained as it was.

Whilst in the chapel of Knock, Messrs. Nolan and Eyo, in conjunction with the clergyman who travelled with them from Ballyhunis, witnessed, they state, a brilliant star shining out from the crucifix which surmounts the tabernacle. This star is stated to have been seen by several others.

The return journey was completed at half-past one o'clock on Saturday, when a large number of friends and relatives who had been waiting for them, were eagerly sought after by large numbers.

CANADIAN NEWS.

A girl named Merrill, of Belleville, 13 years of age, was found dead in bed Wednesday morning. It is supposed that she died from convulsions.

The family of Cornelius Palmer, living in Hungerford near Tweed, were on Saturday morning poisoned by eating wild parsnip. One child is dead, and the mother and four other children are in a dangerous condition.

Mr. George Gray, of Mount Forest, Ont., whose premises were seized a short time ago for containing an illicit mauling establishment, was freed Tuesday by a bench of magistrates on the above charge, and was fined \$100.

Benjamin Mitchell, charged with the murder of Wm. West, at Perth, in November last, was found guilty of manslaughter at the Assizes on Wednesday, and sentenced by His Honor Judge Patterson to ten years' confinement in the Kingston Penitentiary.

Thursday morning, a boy named Jos. Gallagher was riding into Guelph from the freight sheds on a freight train, he was thrown into a cattle guard by jumping off at a street crossing while the train was moving rapidly, sustaining serious, if not fatal injuries. He was picked up unconscious, and now lies in a critical condition.

A workman named Harry Finnagan, an employee on the G. W. R. as sectionman, left home at Ingersoll in good health on Thursday morning to attend his duties, which called him to Paris. After being at work for some time he was taken ill. His mates carried him into the station, where he died in a few moments. Cause supposed to be heart disease.

About three weeks ago, as Mrs. Robert Glover, of Anderson, was returning from Windsor, she lost a pocket-book containing some \$23, between Sandwich Town and the River Canada bridge. The loss was announced in St. Joseph's church, by the Rev. Father Marselles, and the finder, Joseph Monforton, promptly restored it to her. This is the second purse, lost this year, recovered through the kind offices of Father Marselles.

The following are the importations from England for the three months ending March 31st for the firm of James Wright & Co., hardware merchants of this city: Ex-S. Lake Winnipeg—198 bbls. iron, 2 1/2 casks iron, 138 bars Sweden iron, 25 bbls. Sweden iron, 40 bbls. spring steel, 16 bbls. tin, 200 set tire steel, 2 bbls. blister, 51 plough mould boards, 10 anvils, 14 vices, 235 lifter chains. Ex-S. Brooklyn, 7,873 bars iron, 352 bbls. iron, 20 bbls. Inwood oil, Ex-S. Lake Champlain, 1 cask endless chains, Ex-S. Quebec, 4 casks coil chains, Ex-S. Caspian, 77 bbls. band iron, Ex-S. Lake Nepigon, 796 bars iron, 579 bbls. iron, 11 casks clout nails, 5,229 bars iron, 1,892 bbls. iron, 50 bbls. spring steel, 419 plough mould boards, 153 bars iron, 552 bbls. iron, 263 plough mould boards, 208 gang plough plates. Total weight of iron and steel 448 tons 8 cwt. 2 qrs. 15 lbs.

LETTER FROM STRATFORD.

REMARKABLE SUCCESS OF THE LATE BAZAAR.

The success of the grand bazaar held in the Stratford Town Hall, during Easter week, has been a source of pleasure to many. For the first four days the weather could not have been more favorable, but on Friday and Saturday the old proverb, "after the sunshine comes the shower," was verified. However, everything within was so attractive that even the rain did not prevent the crowd from gathering in the evening. On entering the hall our attention was first drawn to "St. Joseph's Fancy Table," which, gracefully draped in red, white and blue, and festooned with evergreens, occupied the southern side of the hall, opposite the doors. It was presided over by Miss Corcoran and Miss Dunne, and in every way did ample credit to these young ladies and their able assistants, foremost among whom we noticed our friend Mrs. Jas. Corcoran. The other fancy table, "St. Mary's," ably conducted by Miss Byrne and Miss Dillon, occupied a prominent position in front of the gallery. We would have been glad had we been at liberty more carefully to examine the elegant work with which both tables were furnished, but while admiring the beautiful needle-work on Miss Corcoran's chair our attention was politely drawn to the "City Post Office," where our kind informant bade us seek "a letter from a distant clime." Having journeyed through the crowd to the aforementioned place, our letter was handed from the wicket, through which the post-mistress had so lately learned to smile. So absorbed were we in our foreign letter that the dinner hour drew near without our knowledge; but we were not permitted to remain long in ignorance of the fact. Looking up towards the stage, we saw the curtain slightly raised, revealing tables invitingly spread for the mid-day meal. The temptation, too strong for resistance, forced us to make our way towards the refreshment rooms. This department, presided over by Mrs. Jas. Corcoran, it is needless to say, was conducted in the most admirable style. The truth is, that everything in connection with the bazaar was in its way so perfect it would be almost impossible to pass aught but a favorable criticism. As usual, the young ladies were foremost in the ranks. To know they did their part, it will be sufficient to repeat a remark passed by a gentleman who had fallen victim to a dissuasive powers, namely, that the young ladies assisting at the Stratford bazaar were the most persevering he had ever met. Despite the rain, on Saturday evening the Hall was crowded to its utmost capacity, every one anxious to witness the drawing of prizes. In order to prevent any dissuade in this regard, Mr. Buckingham, former secretary to Hon. Alex. McKeenzie, kindly consented to preside over the drawings at St. Joseph's Table. The prizes drawn from this table and their lucky recipients were as follows: Hand-some silver tea service, Hon. C. F. Fraser, Brockville; embroidered cushion, Jas. O'Donnell, Esq., Gad's Hill; elegant wax cross, Jas. F. Woods, Esq., Stratford; cuckoo clock, Rev. P. Corcoran, Parkhill; bed-room set, Miss A. Gallagher, Stratford; handsome chair, Mrs. Corcoran, Stratford; case of wax flowers, Mrs. Orr Wilson, Stratford. The case of surgical instruments also in connection with Miss Corcoran's table, and contested for by the leading doctors of the town, though for a time seeming within Dr. Shaver's grasp, was ultimately awarded to Dr. Robertson by a large majority of votes. The ladies in connection with St. Mary's table judged it expedient to postpone several of their raffles for a few weeks, consequently we cannot give the entire list of prizes. The lotteries already decided on that table are, barrel of flower, Miss Bell, Stratford; horse, Mr. Scott, East Zorra; dressing gown, Dr. Kilroy, Stratford. To show how well the bazaar was appreciated by the townspeople we need only remark that many have since expressed their regret that it was not of longer duration.

Another horror reported.

Brighton, Ont., April 12.

What at present promises to form a parallel to the Biddolph horror occurred near the village of Wooler on Saturday night last. The house of a man named Haskins was, about ten o'clock on that evening, discovered to be on fire, and when those who first saw the fire arrived, they found the burned and charred remains of a man, who proved to be the owner of the house, lying about a foot from the door with his face buried in the dirt and ashes. The legs and lower part of the body were entirely consumed. It is supposed that the old man, who for some 25 or 30 years has lived in the house, was possessed of some ready money, and that he was first robbed and murdered, and then the house set on fire to cover up traces of the crime. An inquest is being held to-day.

The Grand Jury at the Walkerton Assizes has brought in three true bills against Abraham Davis for the murder of three Indians some years ago. His son-in-law shoots them and put their bodies in a boat, then fill the boat with stones, break a hole in its side, and shove it out in the lake. Owing to the absence of other material witnesses the trial has been postponed until the Fall Assizes. Davis has been sent back to prison, and the witnesses bound over to appear against him.

The total amount collected in Belleville of the Irish Relief Fund 1,412.70.