

believe they were at pity that in the of our separated not some authority or Flynn says, would "chastise the crazy elclair, pastor of St. Winnipeg, and who the Presbyterian City for a consideration in Winnipeg on the moral condition. He positively of gross immorality that Dawson is just and probably more elained, had been Mr. Pringle to make otherwise he will be put class.

PLATE, S. J., writes tholic Times to say the welfare of the depends very much on the Catholic press. hostolate of the Cath- "is zealously and up, Catholic life re-institutions flourish, as are held in honor are defended." The in these days does a paper will sooner or We have had experi- tely take a glance at in the little penny leave it for his chil- esides this little up, visit the book the vicious publica- years this sort of con- mark on the family. It be disobedient and ism and all because a Catholic mother and of their duty to them. of the parents had its which is always sure, to be manifested in var-

ROWLAND, Francisca, St. Bridget's Church, has denounced what dog worship. He says to give proper care dumb animals, but when asked to dog or cat the one's affection, as so it amounts to little less than a Catholic mother and of their duty to them. of the parents had its which is always sure, to be manifested in var-

As we listen to the bell tolling for the passing year do we ever think that it will one day toll for us! But the same bell that sounds the death-knell in the hearts of the Old Year Rings in the hearts of the New. So too with death—it is but the portal of life. "Man's prison-house, not man, the hand of death lays low." There is no death, only transition.

The dawn of the new year is full of hope for Catholic Ireland. I remember how disappointed we in Ireland were when Assize succeeded to the Premier. He looked upon him as a "weary wobbler," a Roseberyite rather than a Gladstonian of the Campbell-Bannerman type. But it was fabled over the streets that at last he has been elected the Premier of Liberalism. The Premier has solemnly pledged Liberalism to Gladstone's policy and the Irish Party may be trusted to see that he keeps his word. I am not over sanguine about English promises to Ireland, be they Liberal or Tory. I was born not a thousand miles from the city of London, the "Violated Treaty," and even though Irish history was prohibited in the National (?) schools I managed to do a little private reading for myself. But notwithstanding all this I believe that the prospects of Ireland were never brighter than at this moment. After seven hundred years wandering in the desert she is at last in sight of the Promised Land.

Let us examine the facts of the case. Gladstone would have carried Home Rule in 1885 were it not for the Lords. The history of the Lords as far as Ireland is concerned is one long record of legislation thwarted, rejected, or amended until it was perfectly useless. So that until the Home Rule Bill, which they mutilated the recent Land Bill. In a word the Lords always blocked the way. Well, their day of power is gone. The new Liberal ministry will make the work of their veto. Thus the great obstacle to Home Rule disappears at one blow. But there is one additional fact that we should not lose sight of. In the new Parliament the Irish Party will almost certainly hold the balance of power. The Liberal majority will be such that a coalition of Nationalists and Unionists can bring this fact with the solemn declaration of Asquith an exaggerating when I say that Ireland is on the threshold of Home Rule! Even a hostile minister could certain disaster. Will it not be easy then to keep a friendly ministry to its word?

And now just a word about Irish politics within. Prejudice is credited with keeping many non-Catholics out of the Church. Ignorance of the true nature of the Irish question keeps many honest men and women from sympathizing with Ireland's demand for Home Rule. We have been told over and over again that Nationalist Ireland is disloyal. Who was it threatened to Queen Victoria's crown with riles and kick that Nationalist Ireland is disloyal, because it will not submit to tyranny. Unionist Ireland is loyal—to its own pocket. Canada prides itself on its loyalty to the British flag, and quite rightly too. But motherland would not live under the laws as administered in Ireland twenty-four hours. But I deny in toto that Nationalist Ireland is disloyal. The plain fact

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—ABNEY DE VERE.

At Carragh Chase, Limerick, Ireland, in the January of 1811, Aubrey De Vere was born, and at Carragh Chase in the January of 1892 he entered into life. One of the greatest of the Victorian poets, and one of the most spiritual writers of all times, Aubrey De Vere is too little known to the Catholic public for which he wrote. This is not as it ought to be, especially now that cheap editions of his works can be had. If we read a little less about Tompion De Vere we would be all the better for it. It may be news to some that Aubrey De Vere was a convert to the Church.

THEY HAVE some strange customs in England—customs which would be looked at askance were an attempt made to introduce them into Canada. Even at political meetings the difference between the classes and the masses is sharply defined. In the front seats we find what is called the "gentry," arrayed in evening costume, then a vacant space to separate them from the trades people, and lastly, another vacant space to cut these off from the working classes. In the mother country the ridiculous usages are given length of years. No less absurd is the habit of furnishing separate apartments on third way trains for first, second and railway class baggage. We suppose a real live duke would feel distracted were a piece of baggage belonging to a workman put in the first class section.

THE BAPTISTS of Chicago are not in one mind with their brother Baptists of Hamilton, Ont. In the last named city these good people are afraid of Home while in Chicago those of the same communion declare the future would see two world religions—the Roman Catholic and Free Thought. One of the leading members of the sect attacks the atheistical Chicago university, and wishes there were in his church some authority such as that of the Pope amongst the Roman Catholics which would excommunicate such men as Professor Foster, and others who want to remain amongst the Baptists whilst professing something else. Truly our separated brethren are continuously on a broad ocean, out of sight of land and without a compass.

A DISPATCH from Paris, dated 21st, states that the increase of crime in France is something terrible to contemplate. The godless men who rule the destinies of the country defy the Christian public opinion of the world and go on in their mad career. They have driven God out of the schools and now the dagger of the assassin is abroad. They are teaching the rising generation that Christ is a myth, that responsibility to a supreme power is a fable, and the condition of things which will horrify the civilized world. Press despatches give us a recital of these crimes which we consider too horrible for publication in the CATHOLIC RECORD.

AS AN EVIDENCE of the regard in which the Bishop-elect of London is held in Buffalo a despatch from that city tells us that many of his parishioners and other citizens are already arranging to escort him to London to attend the consecration ceremony. For this purpose a special train will be chartered. Another pleasing incident in connection with this appointment is the fact that on last Sunday in the First Presbyterian Church of this city Rev. Mr. Instler, the pastor, asked the blessing of Providence upon the new Roman Catholic Bishop of London, and added "may he persevere in the good work he has done elsewhere and may his power and influence be exerted for the social and moral betterment of the community."

BISHOP CANEVIN, of Pittsburgh, recently declared that the Catholic Church is unalterably opposed to the liquor industry. In scathing terms he denounced the Sunday saloon with which the menacing evils of which the American citizen is confronted. We may be thankful the Sunday saloon is not a Canadian institution. It is bad enough to be inflicted with it the other six days. Our temperance workers should move along in the direction of closing up the bars at the same hour as the ordinary place of business. This would be a step in the direction of shutting them up altogether.

Kind Words from a Contemporary Toronto Globe, Dec. 16. A publication that is becoming very well known and widely circulated in Canada is THE CATHOLIC RECORD of London, Ont., which is a strong defender of the Roman Catholic religion. There have been a number of improvements from time to time, but its progress in the most strikingly illustrated in the enlargement from 18 to 56 columns. With the increase in size there may be confidently expected a corresponding widening of its sphere of influence. THE CATHOLIC RECORD and its proprietor, Senator Thomas Coffey, are doing good work for their Church.

Fifteen Years of Agony

"Fruit-A-Lives" Promptly Cured Him After Doctors Had Failed To Give Relief.



CHARLES BARRETT, ESQ.

Harbor on Bonche, Antigonish Co., N.S., March 21, 1909. "I wish to express my sincere appreciation of the great benefit received from taking 'Fruit-A-Lives.' I suffered from Biliousness and Dyspepsia for fifteen years and I consulted physicians and took many kinds of ordinary medicine, but got no relief. I was in miserable health all the time and nothing did me good, but before I had taken one box of 'Fruit-A-Lives,' I felt better and now am entirely well. I am thankful to be well after fifteen years suffering, and I am willing to have this statement published for the sake of other sufferers, and to them I strongly recommend 'Fruit-A-Lives.'"

(Signed) CHARLES BARRETT, Esq. 50c a box, 6 for \$2.50—or trial box, 25c. At all dealers or sent post-paid on receipt of price by Fruit-A-Lives Limited, Ottawa.

troyed. At the English Reformation those iconoclasts cut out the illuminations, tore off the bindings for their book clasps and brasses and used the books themselves as fuel. Of course, the monastic orders were not free from excesses, but what human institution is free from abuses, or will be free from them as long as man is man? Macaulay had his antipathies towards the monasteries, but he was too good a man to be a fool. He writes: "It was surely good that, in an age of ignorance and violence, there should be quiet cloisters and gardens, in which the arts of peace could be safely cultivated, in which gentle and contemplative natures could find an asylum, in which one brother could employ himself in transcribing the Book of Virgil, or Aristotle, in which he who had a genius for art might illuminate a martyrology or carve a crucifix, and in which he who had a turn for mathematics might make experiments on the properties of plants and minerals. Had not such retreats been scattered here and there, among the huts of a miserable peasantry and the castles of a ferocious aristocracy, European society would have consisted merely of beasts of burden and beasts of prey. The Church has many times been compared to a ark in the Book of Genesis; but never was the resemblance more perfect than during the time when she alone rode amidst darkness and tempest on the waves of ancient power and wisdom left entombed, bearing within her that feeble germ from which a second and a more glorious civilization was