

FEBRUARY 2, 1880.

The decision of Judge Beach appears to us to be more in accordance with the spirit of equity than that of the Privy Council.

"In my opinion the Court should not, and will not review that on any decision upon matters of fact, discipline, or doctrine. Whatever relief there may be must come by appeal to higher Church authority, as provided by the judicatory procedure of the Church.

TRAINED NURSES AND SISTERS OF CHARITY.

News has come from France that the trained nurses who took the place of the Sisters of Charity have not proved a success. In last week's Advertiser we read an item that has been going the rounds of the daily press, and which was cabled from Paris, viz: that a campaign has begun in Paris against trained nurses and a return to the old system of nursing by Sisters of Charity has been strongly advocated.

Several persons who have read these portions of Catholic history, have expressed their wish to possess them in a more permanent form than what a newspaper affords, and many more having shown great interest in them as they appeared weekly in the columns of the CATHOLIC RECORD, it has been resolved, provided that a sufficient number of subscribers can be obtained, to present them to the public as a book.

St. Vincent de Paul, and as such only, recognized and encouraged by the Saviour of all society and all civilization, the Catholic Church. How true come the words of our Lord: "You are the salt of the earth!"

THE CATHOLICS OF SCOTLAND: OR HISTORICAL SKETCHES.

Showing the state of the Catholics and the Catholic Religion in Scotland from 1560, and the Extinction of the Hierarchy in the Year 1688. By Rev. James McDonnell Dawson, LL.D., F.R.S.C., &c. A large octavo volume. Price \$2.00. To subscribers, \$1.00.

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All Catholic, whilst they lament the hardships to which the pastors of the church were subjected in persecuting times, will read with delight, that those same pastors having survived the evil days, pursued in peace their pious avocations; and were held in honor by the great and the learned of the land.

CARDINAL MANNING.

The movement for the celebration of the silver jubilee of his Eminence Cardinal Manning, by its universality shows the great affection and esteem in which the eminent Prince of the Church is held by the Catholics of the British Empire; and it is not alone in England that this manifestation is made, but also from Ireland evidences of the love and respect of the Irish people for him are arriving daily.

Archbishop Croke's letter appears in the Dublin Freeman, and at the same time the Freeman warmly appeals to the Irish public to take part in the presentation which is to be made to His Eminence.

It has already been made known that his Eminence intends to present the offering which is to be made to him, for the liquidation of the debt on his cathedral, which will be a grand monument of the zeal of all who shall have contributed towards its erection.

SPECIAL TO THE CATHOLIC RECORD. DIOCESE OF LONDON.

DEDICATION OF PRINCETON CHURCH.

On Sunday, the 27th ult., the new church at Princeton was dedicated by His Lordship the Right Rev. Dr. Walsh, assisted at the throne by Rev. Father O'Connell, P. P. of Paris. The pastor of the parish, Rev. M. J. Brady of Woodstock, sang High Mass, and Rev. G. R. Northgraves, editor of the CATHOLIC RECORD, officiated as master of ceremonies.

The Church was erected by the generosity of Miss Markham, of Princeton, who, with the assistance of her brother in law and sister, Mr. Larimer the general storemaster of Princeton, and Mrs. Larimer, furnished it completely with vestments, chalice, ciborium and the other requisites for divine worship.

The choir of St. Mary's Church, Woodstock, furnished excellent music under the guidance of Miss Murphy, organist, and Mr. Corlies, the leader.

He took for his text the words of the prophet Malachi III. 1: "And presently the Lord, whom you seek and the Angel of the Testament whom you desire shall come to you: he will tread the wine of the wrath of the Lord, and he will tread the grapes of the indignation of the Lord, and he will fill his house with glory, and the Lord of Hosts, the silver is mine, and the gold is mine, saith the Lord of Hosts."

The young people of Israel were joyful when they beheld the noble second temple rising up, as a house in which the great Jehovah was to be adored; but the older people remembered the first temple, which was by far more glorious than this one, and they could not but feel sad at the loss of that magnificent work.

OBITUARY.

Mrs. Murphy, Guelp. Died at her residence, Mount Tara, Guelp, on the 8th November last, Ellen O'Brien, the beloved wife of John Murphy, Esq. J.P., at the age of sixty-one years.

God in His wisdom has recalled, the boon His love had given; And though the body moulders here, Her soul is safe in Heaven.

He used a metaphor here, a figure of speech. But a metaphor is used only for the purpose of illustrating a truth, and it cannot be employed except when there is some kind of resemblance between the figure and the real object implied by the figure, and then the metaphor must bring this resemblance before us in a striking manner.

"Why do you persecute me as God, and glut yourselves with my flesh?" The same metaphor is employed in Micahs III. 3: "O ye princes of Juda. . . You that hate good and love evil. . . you have eaten the flesh of my people. . . The Lord will hide His face from them at that time as they have behaved wickedly in their defiance."

From the sixth chapter of St. John's gospel, Father Northgraves read a passage which Christ had promised that He would supply. He had there promised that He would give His flesh for our food and His blood for our drink, and His promise was understood literally by the Jews, by many of His disciples, and by His Apostles.

Before beginning the dedication, His Lordship Bishop Walsh addressed a few words to the congregation explanatory of the rite and some of the customs of the Church. He explained, among other things, the use of the Latin language by the Church, and announced that owing to a severe cold from which he was suffering he would be unable to speak at length. He paid a warm tribute to the zeal and devotion of Miss Markham, out of whose generosity the church had been erected.

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et aside our Saviour and put the Blessed Virgin and the angels and saints before Him. This is a cruel and a wicked calumny also. The Church believes Jesus Christ to be the Son of God, true God and true man, the Redeemer of man, kind and the only name under heaven by which man could be saved.

His Lordship concluded by asking those present not to believe the misrepresentations set afloat concerning Catholic doctrine, but to get their information from members of the Church or from the Church's books.

SPECIAL TO THE CATHOLIC RECORD. THE OBLETE MISS-ION.

Lesser Slave Lake, St. Bernard's Mission, 15th Nov., 1880.

To His Lordship Bishop I. Chit, O. M. I. My Lord and DEARLY BELOVED FATHER—Long had I been expecting news from you when an unlooked-for carrier brought me your two letters.

My Lord and DEARLY BELOVED FATHER—Long had I been expecting news from you when an unlooked-for carrier brought me your two letters. "Thanks, my lord, for granting me from time to time a little souvenir. Your dear letter awoke feelings of joy in my heart, so crushed by most cruel trials concerning my poor children of the woods. It is necessary to recall the superhuman efforts of the Protestant ministers to extinguish all faith in the hearts of my poor children of St. Bernard's mission. They attack particularly our little Catholic children, hoping thus to realize more easily their projects. Their finest hopes rest upon their Protestant schools. However, vigilant ourselves, Rev. Father Dupin and I, protect our flock and principally the little children against the dangers which threaten them. Notwithstanding our extreme poverty, we thought it necessary to found a school, of which I have taken charge, assisted in this difficult task by Brother Ryan. After two years of excessive struggles we have succeeded in gathering together in our school all the poor little children; thanks be to God for that. The other schools are now almost deserted. But with us, what poverty, what misery! On all sides I beg pecuniary assistance, but am nevertheless poor as Job. The ministers, our rivals, receive cases of different things destined to attract souls and reward them should they fall. And I, what I offer to those who, unwilling to abandon us, refuse the fine garments offered them. Only a few carrots or a few turnips, to aid, encourage and reward my children in their struggle against the ministers to be able to offer only a carrot, a turnip, or a potato! Are there not in our Catholic Canada some generous hearts to aid us?"

In my fair country how many rich poor natives, without any great sacrifice, collaborate at least a little the condition of our poor children of the woods. I can only weep and sigh over these poor little souls who are so dear to me. True, all the potatoes and turnips we have grown are for them. But our cellar will be empty long before spring, for we have forty children at school, fourteen of whom are boarded gratis, twelve half boarders. A large number of them have no change of clothing, and what is the result? Your long experience, My Lord, will suggest the consequence better than I might tell. I would wish to find some remedy for this state of affairs. The only one I can see would be that charity might procure clothing for them. I still hope on "Caritas patiens est omnia sperat, omnia subinet." When the time shall come He who feeds the birds of the air and clothes the lily of the field will also aid us.

The Protestant ministers make so much noise and display about our people that I almost despair of saving a certain number of Catholic families, when to my great surprise we succeeded in having the families far from our mission send their children to our school. Great must be the disappointment of the poor ministers who now find empty the magnificent schools they have built. The hand of God is truly there. However, all is not secure. During the winter I will have many journeys to make, many trials to endure, strength to be fortified, the faith of our poor Catholics. Hence I beg for the assistance of your good prayers and the prayers and aid of all those who shall read these lines written in haste during the hours of night, while all my little children of the woods fast asleep are snugly snoring near my room door. Dear children, they are all calm at rest, gathered around the stove which I take care to keep well heated, because you know they have generally but a blanket to cover them.

With the school children, my solicitude must also extend to all my flock scattered here and there. In September last I visited three times a day a little girl of fourteen who was very ill. During three

weeks she was constantly in the throes of agony. At the same time she received the visit of the Protestant minister, who would sing hymns to her. On Sunday, the 23rd of September, immediately after the recitation of the beads, I went to see her. What was not my surprise to find with her the rev. ministers. I seated myself upon a packing case and began a most animated conversation with the preachers. My little patient, who had received the last sacraments, was quiet, and manifested great joy at seeing me. I ardently wished for the departure of the ministers, but they would insist upon singing before leaving the child's sick room. At four o'clock they took from his cradle a hymn book and turned over the leaves to sing. I began anew to converse with his companion in a more lively strain still. But at five o'clock their patience was exhausted. They arose. "Before going," said one, "we will sing; it will probably be the last time." "You will not sing in my presence," replied I, and taking my beads I turned to those present, saying: "Let us all pray together." We all knelt, yet the troubled ministers had not decided to go. I recited the "Memorare." The ministers asked the master of the house for permission to sing. The latter hesitated, not knowing what to say, when his wife exclaimed, with the assurance of faith: "Gentlemen, you shall not sing. The Father alone shall remain here." The ministers, quite crestfallen, were forced to retire. After their departure I gave a few words of advice to the family and withdrew, thanking God and His Immaculate Mother for the protection extended on that occasion.

As you are aware, I was alone all summer, Father Dupin having gone to St. Albert and Moose Lake, where we are together; he assumed a great share of my troubles and cares. Your Lordship knows we have terrible trials to undergo; hence we need the aid of your prayers and of those of our brethren. For our dear Indians and half breeds the autumn fishing is not very favorable. Next spring they will fall a prey to famine unless the winter fishing beneath the ice proves very abundant. I implore God to preserve us from this new plague of famine. Would you send Father Dupin the little amount that was given you for our school. We have here a good Canadian Catholic, a merchant, who offers to sell his goods at cost price, not deducting the landing expenses. It will be a happy benefit for our school. It should be any charitable person offer anything to our mission, they may send it direct to us. I thank you sincerely, my Lord, for the interest you take in us. The necessity of a new building for our school is felt more and more; we have only the old cabin that lodged your Lordship during your stay at Lesser Slave Lake. Your Lordship can thus judge of the necessity of a new school house.

I and by blessing of your Lordship a special blessing for my dear companions, my little children and myself. Believe in the affection of your son in Jesus Christ and Mary Immaculate. A DESMARTEAU, Priest, O. M. I.

THE SPECIAL COMMISSION.

Since our last summary of the proceedings of the Forged Letters Commission, a man named Farragher deposed that Archbishop Walsh had advised him not to pay his rent, and Farragher was evicted. He also stated that he had carried letters from Patrick Egan to Mallett the Invincible; and that Messrs. Parnell and Sexton were members of the League Executive. Little more than this has been elicited during the week. A passage of arms took place, however, between the opposing camps regarding the reading of speeches, whether the whole of the speeches or only extracts from them should be read. On the 24th Jan. Sir Henry James announced that he intended to read extracts from speeches.

Sir Charles Russell wanted all of Mr. Parnell's speeches read, not extracts. Justice Hannen, seeing that Sir Henry had a pile of speeches a foot high, entrusted counsel to consider how to shorten the reading. Sir Henry read extracts from a speech by Mr. Biggar in October, 1878. Mr. Biggar said he would not have extracts. He was anxious to hear the whole speech, which was well worth hearing. (Laughter.)

Sir Charles emphasized Mr. Biggar's desire, and Sir Henry acceded. After reading a while, his voice failed, and he was relieved by Mr. Lockwood, of the Parnellite counsel. The proofs of Mr. Parnell's connection with the criminal outrages, and of the genuineness of the forged letters seems to be as far off as ever.

OBITUARY.

Mrs. Murphy, Guelp. Died at her residence, Mount Tara, Guelp, on the 8th November last, Ellen O'Brien, the beloved wife of John Murphy, Esq. J.P., at the age of sixty-one years. She was one of the most kind hearted and charitable of women, her heart had ever ready to relieve the poor and the afflicted. She died fortified by the Holy Sacraments, and what was most remarkable, a halo of light shone around her face, after death, just as the Mass, under the invocation of St. Joseph, was being celebrated in the church. She was the only sister of the late Right Rev. John O'Brien, D. D., Bishop of Kingston.

This worthy family lived for many years in Sheffield, County Addington, where her husband acquired a considerable wealth; being a magistrate and never till he removed to Guelp in 1871. Here moral facilities were afforded them for educating their young and interesting family in good Catholic schools. Mrs. Murphy was held in very high estimation by all classes, for her noble works of charity as well as her other virtues. After two years' suffering from an internal disease, this good woman gave up her pure soul to Him who gave it. She leaves a sorrowful husband and six children to mourn her loss. My her soul rest in peace.

A precious one from us is gone, A voice we loved is still'd; A place is vacant in our home, Which never can be filled. God in His wisdom has recalled, The boon His love had given; And though the body moulders here, Her soul is safe in Heaven.