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... ECCLESIASTICAL CALENDAR ...

... "St. Mary's Cathedral," Hamilton ...

... There, the babe in its mother's arms ...

... And at night when the moon's pale shining ...

... There, too, when twilight stealing ...

... And there, when darkness creeping ...

... Oh! the happiest hours that ever ...

... My heart shall have found a resting place ...

... EDITORIAL NOTES ...

... The English papers, almost without ...

... A PROTESTANT paper, the Pacific ...

... The Radicals in France are now ...

... The Orangemen of London district ...

... BISHOP DUGGAN, of Clontarf, in ...

... The Daily Graphic, of New York, says ...

... GREAT LOSS OF LIFE ...

... London, July 15.—An explosion ...

... Newport, the scene of the casualty ...

... Archbishop Lynch and Father McEgan ...

The Catholic Record.

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

VOL. 2.

LONDON, ONT., FRIDAY, JULY 23, 1880.

NO. 93

GENTLEMEN,
See our IRISH and SCOTCH
TWEEDS and SERGES—the
nicest patterns and most durable
texture ever shown.
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unequaled in the city.

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ECCLESIASTICAL CALENDAR.

JULY, 1880.
Sunday, 25—St. James, Apostle. Double 2 Cl.
Monday, 26—St. Anne. Double 2 Cl.
Tuesday, 27—St. Ignace, Double.
Wednesday, 28—St. Nazarius and Celton.
Thursday, 29—St. Felix II. Double.
Friday, 30—St. Martha. Semi-Double.
Saturday, 31—St. Ignace Loyola. Double.

Written for the Record.

"St. Mary's Cathedral," Hamilton.

How many mystic rites, has that old Cathedral known
What quaintly thrilling stories might it
brattle from each dear stone?
There, the babe in its mother's arms, has
been and never forgoes
That on its young soul rested the shade of
primal guilt
There the bride has been and plighted
Her all of woman's trust
There hearts were in bonds united
That only death can burst.

And at night when the moon's pale shining,
Gleams over its old church tower,
When a host of recollections
Throng the heart with memory's power,
Majesties of the gardens weary,
Have entered its portals dim,
Have there unmasked their sorrows,
Their fears, their shame, their sin.

There, too, when twilight stealing
Through its chancel breath'd of peace,
When the city's deafening turmoil
Did for night's sweet coming cease,
Some soul—in life's trials grown dreary,
Some soul—in life's battle faint
"Fore the sacramental 'Halleluias'
Has, patient, learned to wait.

And there, when darkness creeping
Hides all the world of light,
When the spirit, longings fearing,
Can no longer see the right,
Has a whispered hope descended
From the Spoutless Trine Dove
To that troubled spirit speaking
Of His Eucharist's love.

There, too, have friends been kneeling
Around the lifeless clay,
Whose sleep will ne'er be broken
Till the great Awakening Day,
While the organ's solemn pealing
Swell'd through all the silent air—
And the "Dies Irae" stealing
Thrilled the heart of each mourner there.

Oh! the happiest hours that ever
Of a life that's but half begun,
Have been spent within its portals,
And when that life is done,
If they'll only once more bring me
And lay me beneath its dome,
My heart shall have found a resting place,
My just have found a home.

For all of the grand cathedrals
That rest on our mother's breast,
Of all earth's "Halleluias"
I love St. Mary's best.
—MARY JOSEPHINE,
London, Ont., July 15th, 1880.

EDITORIAL NOTES.

The English papers, almost without exception, denounce in unmeasured terms the expulsion of the Jesuits from France. The London Morning Post says the decrees are iniquitous and an outrage on liberty. Some of our leading Canadian papers have spoken in the same strain, while others are afraid to say anything lest they might be accused of advancing towards Popery.

A PROTESTANT paper, the Pacific Churchman, thus speaks of the Godless education given in our public schools: "And then our public schools as we have shown, have no moral teaching at all; their tendency is to produce intellectual rascals of the sharpest kind. Intellectual training alone never did and never will produce honest, God-fearing men."

The Radicals in France are now beginning to cut each other's throats, as every one expected they would. Rochefort declares, through his new organ, L'Intransigent, that he will demolish Gambetta. France will not thereby lose anything, neither will it suffer much if somebody else turns up afterwards and demolishes Rochefort.

The Orangemen of London district have a divine service committee of two. They meet annually. They have unanimously passed a vote of thanks to Rev. Mr. Richardson, of Memorial Church, for his able and eloquent discourse to the brethren on the 12th. The committee then adjourned.

BISHOP DUGGAN, of Clontarf, in acknowledging a cheque of £200, sent him by the Archbishop of Cashel, says: "How nobly the charity of the civilized world stands in contrast with the callous conduct of our own rulers. Our people want 'work,' not 'alms'; and there are abundant sources of employment around us on every side that would prove profitable to owners, occupiers, and the State. No use. Practically

the poor-house is the only alternative offered, or starvation; and the people for the most part elect the latter rather than break up home associations. The emigration rage is only prevented by the want of means from being another stampede, whilst there are millions of acres lying waste, or half waste in our own country."

RECENT events have proven that one cannot be too careful in calling statements from political papers. Where a point is to be gained against opponents, it too often happens that truth is made to suffer.

A few weeks since it was announced in the most unqualified manner that Peter Mahon was dismissed from the Agricultural College because he was a Catholic. Now that the investigation has been concluded, it is obvious that this was not the reason of his dismissal, as another Catholic was immediately appointed to fill the vacancy. The investigation, however, has brought to the surface a grievance which the government should at once take measures to remedy. It appears that the students have converted the college into something very much akin to a Young Britain Lodge. This manifestation of religious bigotry in a public institution should be dealt with in the most summary manner, by sending those young men about their business. If Catholics at the any time exhibit the same spirit, we would have them treated in the same manner. The man who brings religious bitterness and intolerance with him into the every-day duties of life, is an enemy of the country, and should be treated as such by all who desire a glorious future for Canada.

THERE was a time in London when St. Paul's Cathedral was placed at the service of the Orangemen on the 12th, and the rector usually delivered a sermon on the occasion. This is no longer the case. It is now a difficult matter to procure a church and a pastor to enable these misguided individuals to carry out to the full extent their carnival of unholy hate of their neighbors. We are very much surprised that even the little Memorial Church, on William street, was permitted to be used for such an object this year, and still more astonished that the pastor, Rev. Mr. Richardson, should have delivered a sermon to these men having a tendency to lash into fury the lead passions of one section of the community who are not remarkable for leading Christian lives. It is not a credit to the church, and it denotes a lack of many good qualities on the part of the pastor.

At Kemptville, on the 12th, Mr. Francis Jones, ex-M. P., addressed the Orange brotherhood, and is said to have denounced the present Government in unmeasured terms. He intimated that the time had arrived when the members of the Order ought no longer to permit themselves to be led by a political trickster, but should display more independence than they had in the past. Mr. Francis Jones should know that the Orange Order is kept in existence and manipulated by political tricksters in all parts of the country. Orangemen could not survive a twelvemonth if it depended on its own merits. If Mr. Francis Jones, like many other M. P.'s, were to grope around for a short time in his inner consciousness, he would most likely find small particles of political trickery mixed with his Orangism. This political knavery has gone so far as to introduce Orangism even among the Indians. We have a law preventing the selling of intoxicating liquors to these people. The provisions of this law might be extended so as to exclude secret societies, and Orangism in particular. Fancy an Indian putting on yellow war paint on the 12th and whooping for King William. We hope Mark Twain will pay a visit to Canada. We have here a rich field for his particular line of business.

The Daily Graphic, of New York, says: Singular that a Protestant on week-day should so tightly bolt and bar his church, leaving it to dampness and the rats while the Catholic opens his sanctuary. A daily opened church is for some a privilege. It is a luxury to drop into the Catholic cathedral abroad and find yourself in one place not vexed with the clamor of buying and selling. No sermon is more impressive than the dimly lit interior of the church in the day-time. It influences one to move about with uncovered head and noiseless step, for Protestant or Catholic, be you of what sect you may, you feel yourself in the presence, we know not of what; something which, if only for a few moments, says rest. Then why lock and bar the house so sacred to rest and peace, and dedicated to the only One who has said, "Come unto me, ye heavily laden, and I will give you rest?"
Not at all singular, dear Graphic.

Protestantism does not presume to offer to its votaries so touchingly beautiful a doctrine as the Realistic and Sacramental Presence, in its tabernacles of their Redeemer, nor does it teach them to go with the burdens which make life weary with the tears that almost hide life's sunshine, with the cares and pains—that only His heart so lovingly human, as well as divine, could know—to lay them at that good God's feet, in His earthly home. They recognize no more sublime presence than His spiritual being which pervades all space, and which can be as sensibly felt under the dome of heaven's canopy, Nature's Temple, as in the costliest cathedral ever raised by the hands of man.

THERE is a good deal of truth in the annexed quotations from the New York Catholic Herald. The greatest enemy of the Irish race in the United States as well as in Canada is the self-styled "Irish leader," who, in nearly every case, is found eventually to be a political demagogue seeking to mount the ladder of fame and fortune by working on the simplicity of people who are, for the moment, led to put faith in his utterances. With the green flag of Erin in one hand, he endeavors, with the other, to drag after him, in political contests, a generous and impulsive people, who have been too often persuaded to make a poor use of their franchise at his bidding. It not infrequently happens that this same person—"this leader"—is one year found attached to one political party, while the very next he has jumped over the fence, and is whaling around right and left at his former allies. But he flings the green flag to the breeze, and all the while he wants Irishmen to follow him wherever he goes. It is a matter of business with him. He has his axe to grind, and he makes use of Ireland's glorious flag to help him grind it. The following is the quotation in question:

"There is in this city a toadying of office-holders to the anti-Catholic spirit of political magnates which cannot but work harm to the best interests of religion. The 'devil's chain' which binds the professional politician makes him a religious renegade. It shall not be our fault if the people do not know the true character of those men who are at heart—whatever they may be by profession—insensate haters of the Church. In order to overthrow Catholicism in this country, they endeavor to seduce Irish Catholics by making perpetual appeals to their good qualities, and trying to persuade them that there is opposition between Catholic spirit and free institutions. Irish Catholics cannot be too much on their guard against those seducers, and let them remember that those renegades are equally false to their Church and to their native or adopted country, for it is a fact which we expose in due time, that a great number of those pretended patriots, either Protestants or renegades, are either known and willful agents, or, at least, blind tools of the Know-Nothing policy, and therefore the greatest enemies to this country and to our free institutions."

"There seems to be a practical antagonism between politics and morality. The professional politician is generally above all those considerations of honor and honesty and purity which make men worthy members of society. We have not to go far for the causes of the vile and evil lives which so many politicians lead. The first step on the ladder of political preferment is too often purchased by self-abandonment to some local magnate, who is a power in the ward, and each succeeding step is made through moral filth, which culminates in the most degraded slavery to the leader of the party. The leader is generally some low-bred, cunning fellow, who squanders the spoils of office in the indulgence of his passions. His example is contagious, and his followers become infected with the hideous leprosy of sin. It does not mend matters if the great 'I am' is a hypocrite, the infection then steals through the whitening of the sepulchre and poisons the very atmosphere around him. When men take to politics for a living it too often happens that their entire lives and their every-day associates become part and parcel of a system at variance with the Gospel of Jesus Christ."

GREAT LOSS OF LIFE.

London, July 15.—An explosion occurred early this morning in the London & South Wales Colliery Company's pit, near the Black Vein pit, at Risca, six miles from Newport. 119 persons were killed.

Newport, the scene of the casualty, is situated on the U.S. river, and is a Parliamentary and municipal borough and river-port town of about 30,000 inhabitants, on the line of the Monmouth & Cardiff railway, 24 miles south-west of Monmouth.

Archbishop Lynch and Father McEgan officiated at the consecration of an organ in the Catholic church at St. Catharines, on Sunday, 18th.

THE CATHOLIC PRESS.

THE world we inhabit is but an insignificant atom in the grand outlines of Creation,—a mere speck on the face of Nature,—yet how weak and inconsistent humanity adores it! The part is made to occupy the place of the whole, and that which is as nothing in the eye of eternity, is set up as the one supreme worship-existence.—Catholic Columbian.

To ignore God is practically to defy the creature. Under such a regime Passion is the One Supreme, accountability a nonentity. Merit becomes impossible, and dignity is a meaningless word. Virtue and Vice are confounded; inclination alone determines the Good, and Chance is made the fountain source of Order and Harmony. "The fool saith in his heart there is no God!"—Catholic Columbian.

WEAK humanity often leads men to think themselves of more importance in the world than they really are. It is no new impression resulting from conviction, but is as old as man himself. How it originated, or just on what presumption it is based, no one knows. Certain it is, however, that the world never yet paused on its axis, or suffered the slightest detriment in its workings, at the departure of anyone from its stage of action. It cannot be, therefore, that we are so necessary to its well-being.—Catholic Columbian.

A LEARNED Protestant divine, writing in one of our Protestant exchanges, says that it is right of every Christian layman to consult the Scriptures in the original text. It is enough to take one's breath this hot weather, to think of the task here set before every Christian layman. First he will have to study Greek, Syriac, Chaldee and Hebrew, and the peculiarities of the dialects which differ from sacred writers used. Then after all that (which would take—how long?) he would have to create, or re-create an "original text." For there is none now in existence. That, of course, would be a small matter.—Catholic Standard.

BRETHREN who were favorably moved by Mr. Van Meter's remarks in the minister's meeting on Monday last, will do well before opening the purses of their people to his appeal, to open their own eyes to the fact that again and again he has been called to account before the public for the injudicious use of funds, and for failing properly to account for the same, and has never been able to make explanation satisfactory to all.—The Congregationalist.

Is not this the man who went to Rome, to make it Protestant, and, after starting a fire under a soup kettle and printing a few tracts, returned periodically to beg money from confiding old maids in this neighborhood, to whom he made glowing reports of what he was going to do?—Catholic Mirror.

MR. BEECHER has openly avowed himself a Rationalist, if the reports of his Fourth of July sermon are to be trusted. Christians of any denomination need not regret his passage to the ranks of that sect, of which Bob Ingersoll is the most widely-known representative in this country. Nobody will be shocked by Mr. Beecher's announcement of his belief that "God made laws to be broken," although some may be surprised by his believing that God made any law, for Mr. Beecher has never laid much stress on the keeping of any of the commandments as a means of salvation, and his views have always been so broad and his God so very like Beecher, illuminated by sweetness and light, that his announcement on the Fourth of July makes but little stir even in congregational circles. Congregationalists, who, according to their own showing, have a right to worship Joss if they chose, without deserv-ing excommunication from their pleasant club-houses, cannot throw stones at Mr. Beecher. He might ask them if they believed in the Fall and the Atonement, and demand by what right they presumed to dogmatize in view of the fact that they have no dogmas. Congregationalism is an easy, go-as-you-please association, and why should not Mr. Beecher go as he pleases, and still remain earnestly Congregational?—Brooklyn Review.

HOLDING the balance between

the tyranny of feudalism on the one hand, and the not less hateful tyranny of Communism on the other, the Bishops of Ireland have adopted a series of resolutions on the present crisis in their country. Protesting always against tyrannies of landlords, they have now nothing new to add to their old cries for justice for their people, and on this point they simply re-affirm their former platform. In the new dangers, which have arisen from false patriots teaching doctrines which offer bribes to Ireland, who before now has refused to sell her soul for temporal advantage, a new duty has arisen for the Irish Bishops, and they meet it like true watchers on the towers of Israel. Solemn was a similar denunciation of landlord tyranny, and an exhortation to "keep the commandments, preserve the faith," spoken by the Archbishop of Cashel, even more solemn was the condemnation of imported Nihilism and foreign Atheism, and of domestic landlord oppression, which he branded as "British unlaw," to which the Bishop of Ossory gave utterance in a written pastoral and in a conciliar decree; but most solemn and impressive of all the recent utterances on the double danger of Ireland in the present hour, are these joint resolutions of the Irish Bishops.—Brooklyn Review.

IRISH RELIEF.

His Lordship the Bishop has received the following acknowledgments of the receipt of portions of the relief fund lately sent by him to Ireland:

Letterkenny, July 6th, 1880.
MY DEAR LORD,—I have duly received your Lordship's very kind letter, inclosing a cheque for £36 8d. I beg to tender to your Lordship my heartfelt thanks for this generous addition to your former magnificent contribution.
Your Lordship will be glad to learn that we hope soon to see the end of this very severe crisis. The crops give promise of a splendid harvest; they will be available for food in many places within a month, and we have, thank God, nearly sufficient means left to tide us over the intervening time. The people will be struggling for two or three years, owing to their heavy losses, but though they will be in poverty, I trust, please God, they will not be in want.

Praying that God may grant your Lordship and your generous people every grace and blessing in reward of your great charity.

I am, my dear Lord,
Your Lordship's grateful servant,
MICHAEL LOGUE,
The Lord Bishop of London.

Kilgless, Strakestown,
County Roscommon, June 3, 1880.
MY DEAR LORD,—I beg to thank your Lordship, and express my deepest gratitude for your charitable and generous donation of £20 to aid and alleviate the miseries and destitution of the people in this very poor parish. All with very few exceptions cry aloud, "we will die of starvation, unless you do something to save us from death." This distress will continue up to the middle of August. Thank God, the country and crops so far look nice and promising, and it is to be hoped that, in the mercy of Divine Providence, that such a calamity may never again happen to the poor of this country. Through the kindness of many friends, thank God, only one poor person has been reported to have died from want of food or sufficient nutriment.

Recommending myself and my flock to your Lordship's prayers, I have the honor to be,
Your Lordship's grateful servant,
W. BRENNAN, P.R.
Most Rev. Dr. Walsh, Bishop of London.

CATHOLIC NEWS.

Fifty converts were received into the Church St. Paul's, Philadelphia, the result of a mission.

The corner-stone of the New Roman Catholic Church at Port Credit was laid on Sunday, July 14th, by Bishop Mahoney.

Miss Amy Fowler, daughter of Rev. F. W. Fowler, R. A., Chaplain to the Bath Union Workhouse, has been received into the Church in Liverpool.

The venerable Mr. Tyler, widow of ex-President Tyler, has joined the Roman Catholic Church. Her daughter and granddaughter unite with Mrs. Tyler in taking this step.—New York Sun.

As an evidence of the wonderful progress of Catholic education in America, says the New York Tablet, we call attention to the fact that we have published in the last three issues of this journal close on forty columns in solid union of reports of the commencements and examinations in schools and colleges.

AN OPINION FROM STRATFORD.

Please receive herewith \$2, my subscription in advance. I consider it a good investment.

Truly yours,
J. A. MCCONNELL,
Freight Agent G. T. R.

LOCAL NEWS.

ENCOURAGING.—Mr. John O'Mara, the enterprising pork packer, has returned from a business trip to Quebec, and the Lower Provinces, looking remarkably well. We do not flatter at his statement that the London Catholic Record is considered the best paper of its kind published in the Dominion. This, he says, is the opinion of all who are readers of the paper in the Eastern section.

On Monday, William Henry Roberts, sixteen years old, son of Mr. C. F. Roberts, the well-known "hot line" driver met with a serious accident. While hanging from the rear of a car, his body came in contact with the arm of a switch, knocking him under the wheels and injuring him seriously. He has had to have his right arm and leg amputated, but is doing well now, and will probably recover.

As the Dodger was landing her passengers, Friday evening, at the Dumast st. dock, Mr. Campbell's little daughter was accidentally immersed, but was speedily rescued. On the same day Mr. J. D. Williamson's little son, while playing at the same dock, entertained a fall into the water. He was fortunately rescued by Mr. Gray, of the Forest City Rowing Club. Accidents like these should warn parents to prevent their children playing at the docks.

Many of our citizens have observed with pleasure the crayon drawings of Mr. J. F. Fitzgibbon, one of our young Londoners, who obtained his present honorable position through personal exertions and perseverance. One of our city papers has fallen into error in stating that he has gone to Chicago to receive gratuities from the officers of the 68th and 88th Regiments of the U. S. Army, Indiana, but intends to go to Notre Dame, Indiana, and Mr. Fitzgibbon purposes to pay for any instructions he may receive while absent from London.

We hope the government will favorably consider the claims of Mr. Patrick Kelly for the position of judge of London jail. This gentleman has held the position for part of head turnkey in that institution for the past nineteen years, and has performed his duty in such a manner as to give entire satisfaction. We do not know any man whose appointment would meet with such general approval. He understands the duties thoroughly, and from his past conduct, we have a good guarantee that he will perform them to the letter.

On July 23rd and 24th, E. A. McDowell's Shaugraun Company will give two performances in London, under the auspices of N. J. Company, of Fusiliers and the officers of the battalion. The war drama entitled "The Geneva Cross," and F. W. Robertson's military drama "Ours," will be given on the occasions. This dramatic company has already earned for itself such a good reputation among our citizens, that it will be unnecessary to say anything in its praise. We feel sure that all who go will be more than satisfied.

CANADIAN NEWS.

A boy named Quirk was drowned in the Ottawa Tuesday evening.

Mr. H. F. Brodie, druggist, of Forest, died Wednesday, from the effects of an explosion of a bottle of caustic ammonia.

The Pennsylvania Coal Company has offered \$5,000 to any person discovering coal within one hundred miles of Toronto, Hamilton, Kingston, Montreal or Ottawa.

The accident down the Ottawa, on July 18th, turns out to be more serious than at first reported. Two men lost their lives, named Labont and German. The bodies have not yet been recovered.

A Mr. Passmore, of Hamilton, having been struck by her husband in a fit of despair, swallowed a dose of bug poison, which caused her death Wednesday morning. Both husband and wife were under the influence of liquor.

An unfortunate case of suicide occurred in Parkhill on Friday night last, the victim being the wife of James Dugan, carpenter. She took two doses of laudanum, but this not being sufficient she finished by taking a quantity of Paris Green, which caused her death on Sunday night.

A child of Richard Searles, Hamilton, on Thursday night pulled over upon itself a pot of boiling water, scalding it from head to foot. The child lingered for twelve hours, suffering the most intense agony, when death came to its relief.

A very serious accident, which may prove fatal befel a lad named Ernest Reynolds Wednesday at the C. S. R. shops, St. Thomas. It appears that the unfortunate boy was playing boards in the carpenter shop, when a splinter struck him with such force in the pit of the stomach as to knock him down. He rose and ran a short distance, but fell again, and had to be carried to his boarding house, where he is at present suffering great agony.

THE GODERICH PIC-NIC.

The Catholic picnic of last year, to which we alluded in our Godecher, has been postponed till the 17th of August, owing to the press of harvest labor making it impossible for the farmers to give it that assistance which they would desire. We learn that the occasion has called forth all the energetic sympathies of the fair sex. That should be a sufficient guarantee for its success, for successful and pleasurable pic-nic organizations, etc., are decidedly the ladies' forte; we say—go on—go all. Don't lose so favorable an opportunity of throwing off the trammels of business cares, and unrestrainedly enjoying your selves.