

pride would be met by pride, arrogance and disorder, the escapade of the Peckham nun is equally no matter of surprise.

TEMPERANCE.

The cause of temperance suffers much from its false friends, who may be divided into two classes. 1. There are many who, from political and various other reasons, use the sacred principles of temperance as a means to their particular ends. 2. There are others who, by their senseless and mendacious statements, bring many to believe that temperance is suitable only for fanatics. We see charts pointing out the injury done to the system by alcoholic stimulants, and we hear lecturers proving by them that alcohol is necessarily a damnable thing—a thing of evil. There is no gainsaying the fact that alcohol is ordinarily not very beneficial to the system, but it is absurd to say that its moderate use is sinful. St. Thomas Aquinas is very clear on this point. The cause of temperance is surely in no need of such uncanny weapons with which to fight its battles. Wonder it is, however, that itinerant lecturers are given an opportunity to expound their false and misleading opinions and that sensible people are wont to speak of them as apostles. The best thing we can do for temperance is to preserve it from its erring friends. It is based on truth, and as such it cannot but succeed. Let us speak of the homes ruined and blasted, of the careers blighted, of the young girls driven to prostitution, of the gaunt-eyed children, of the wives starving and prematurely aged, of the sweet comforts of home banished by the spectre of Alcoholism, but let us not overstep the boundry of common sense.

This may do for fanatics, but not for Catholics.

Holland has, perhaps, come nearer to solving the problem: "What to do with our city poor." In that country there are no great poorhouses and few able-bodied paupers. When a person applies for public relief he is sent to a public farm and compelled to work, and in many cases he becomes a thrifty and independent farmer. The Dutch are very slow, but they are in this respect at least very wise.

WASHINGTON UNIVERSITY.

Bishop Keane, the zealous and learned rector of Washington University, has received many compliments from Leo XIII. for his work during the last five years. It is a task of much magnitude and labor to establish an institution such as Washington University. It has been always, even in the most favorable circumstances, a work of labor and necessarily tedious, and in our times, when education is gleaned from all kinds of text books, it is an undertaking that demands exquisite tact and dauntless determination. It calls for tact, for it is no easy matter to conciliate rival institutions, and competition is so keen that it must have a sure arm and steady head to guide it to the haven of an enduring success. But Bishop Keane is in this case "the child of destiny." He has surmounted all obstacles, and the university has struck its roots deep in American soil.

EDITORIAL NOTES.

The Paulists deserve much praise for the introduction of congregational singing, and we should wish to have it in every Catholic church in the land. There is too much prominence given to music of a decidedly operatic character. Most people go to church to pray, not to listen to an impassioned tale of strife and earthly love, even when it is rendered by a high-salaried quartette. Let us have our people singing God's praises in the grand old devotional music that has welled up from the hearts of her gifted children, and they will understand more thoroughly that a Catholic church is a "terrible place" and the gate of heaven.

We hear that the educational programmes will be modified this year. We hope so. There are too many intellectual dyspepsies already. Our present method is cramming not teaching our boys and girls to think, which should be the aim of all education. One of the most widely spread errors of the day is that the human will is omnipotent. We hear lecturers advocating will power ad nauseam, and it is another proof of the shallow education so prevalent in our century. It is an old error that has been condemned back in the fourth and fifth centuries. The Church watches carefully over human nature and assigns it its just limits and denounces aught that might encroach upon its prerogatives. To say, however, that will power is sufficient to enable man to serve God is to say what is diametrically opposed to Holy Scripture. Our Lord says:

"Without me you can do nothing." And St. Paul says: "We are not able to think of anything of ourselves; but our sufficiency is from God." When Luther denied to human nature the power of doing anything that was not sinful, the Church bade man remember that his nature was not essentially vitiated.

Rumor has it that New York is to have a Catholic daily newspaper. We hope the report to be well founded. New York wants it and in the worst way. Father Meagher, the well-known author, is enthusiastic about the scheme, and if energy and ability are of any value, New York will have a well-equipped daily before the autumn.

MR. STREED, who was so observant of abuses on the American continent, would do well to turn his search-light on some of the London districts, which are, in point of wretchedness and depravity, without rivals. The Prince of Wales, it is said, is the owner of one of the worst slum districts in London, and he refuses to purify them. There are the other slums—dens of iniquity and poverty, and the City Council estimates that to renovate them would cost \$10,000,000.

THE RECORD has more than once denounced the selling of loose publications by Catholic booksellers. Not that he should be a censor of books, but he should look to it that nothing that can bring a blush to the purest cheek be found on his shelves. It is his duty—one that cannot be sacrificed on the altar of business interests and one that will not permit to him the handling of novels, etc., that our forefathers would not put in their outhouses.

READING lately an account of the life of a certain gentleman, we chanced upon the words: "He was a failure." He was at one time very wealthy, but a financial storm wrecked his business, and he had the Christian manliness to pay his debts. When he dies they may inscribe on his tombstone: "He did his duty," and that will look better than the lying epitaphs that are wont to grace the graves of dishonest stock jobbers and speculators.

LET us keep watch on the voters against the exemption of churches from taxes. They work so evidently against common sense that we must conclude that their zeal is prompted by some ulterior motive. Some of them plume themselves on their title of "liberal Catholics"—that is, they belong to that class of Catholics who sacrifice a principle to a mere caprice, who would, if occasion offered, make of their religious beliefs a stepping-stone to temporal advantage.

If there be anything more inconsistent for certain newspapers that pride themselves on their purity, to undertake a defence of Zola's latest production, we should like to know it. "It is a scientific study." Pshaw! Everything Zola smells of Parisian parentage and purlieu.

THE *Review of Reviews* for August contains a very interesting article on Eugene Debs, the labor leader, who played such a conspicuous role in the tragedy of the strike of Chicago. Mr. Debs has been denounced as a vile schemer, and has been praised as the grandest man on the American continent. It is difficult at present to form a just estimate of his character, but proofs are not lacking to show that his thorough unselfishness places him high above a great many who pose as friends of the workingman. Mr. Debs was born in Terra Haute, Indiana, on Nov. 5, 1855. From his childhood he has been employed on railroads, and his constant endeavor has been to ameliorate the condition of the working classes. He is absolutely fearless when he thinks he is right.

CORRESPONDENTS styling themselves "Inquirers" ask now and then certain questions regarding points of Catholic doctrine. We confess our inability to see the necessity, as there are many books giving clear and succinct statements of Catholic doctrines and devotions. We should like to ascribe pure motives to "Inquirers," but it seems that the desire for notoriety is the motive power.

SOME of our Canadian friends who waxed eloquent on the sad state of affairs in Mexico should take a glance through the late statistics. Take off your spectacles, my friends, and see things as they are; and, as you gave the public a rehash of ancient calumnies, you should, in justice to your truth and manhood, contradict them.

In this age of fads there are, and it

is scarcely a subject of astonishment, many magnetism enthusiasts who contrive to turn an honest penny by the outpouring of their knowledge. We do not intend at present to enter into any scientific discussion of the matter. We are well aware that magnetism has many an honored name on its roll of adherents, but we also know that it has quacks and humbugs innumerable among its votaries. The saddest sight is to see grave and serious men assisting at the seances of certain lecturers who prate a great deal about the wonderful laws of nature, and leave their auditors in a bewildering state of mystification—which they call knowledge.

COL. INGERSOLL's friends are greatly excited over the accusation that the doughty infidel does not know Plato, etc., in the original. We care little about the truth or falsity of the charge, for it is a well known fact that the Colonel is but the sewer through which run the offscourings of infidel lore, known long before he was born. He has a glib tongue and a certain "smartness" common to gentlemen of the legal profession, but that he is no scholar, no reasoner, has been demonstrated beyond a doubt. He has great faith in the gullibility of the public and a keen eye on the dollar.

AND still the question is "Labor and Capital." The Chicago strike should be an object lesson to our workmen. The less trust they put in the lurid sentiments of designing demagogues the better for themselves and for their families. Employers should bear in mind the teachings of Leo XIII. enunciated in his Encyclical on the condition of labor. We give one selection that is of priceless value: "Religion teaches the rich man and the employer that their workpeople are not their slaves; that they must respect in every man his dignity as a man and as a Christian; that labor is nothing to be ashamed of, if we listen to right reason and to philosophy, but is an honorable employment, and that it is shameful and inhuman to treat men like chattels to make money by, or to look upon them merely as so much muscle or physical power." Remember this, to exercise pressure for the sake of gain upon the indigent and destitute, and to make one's profits out of the need of another, is condemned by all laws, human and divine. To defraud any one of the wages that are his due is a crime which cries to the avenging anger of heaven. "Behold the hire of laborers, which by fraud have been kept back by you, crieth; and the cry of them have entered into the ears of the Lord of Sabaoth."

It is a mistake to estimate the number of converts to Catholicism from the names that appear in the public press. They are the exception. Many earnest souls are daily seeking hope and peace in the bosom of the Catholic Church. The ceaseless cry for truth that comes from the human heart cannot be drowned by the clamor of contradictory opinions. To feel, to grasp the truth, to know that, amidst all the changes, there may be something on which to lean and in which to find consolation is the craving of the soul. And we know many whose prayer is the beautiful hymn of Cardinal Newman:

Lead, kindly light, amid the encircling gloom
Lead thou me on:
The night is dark, and I am far from home,
Lead thou me on.

LORD AND LADY ARDENBERG are just winning an enduring place in the hearts of all Canadians. The gentle courtesy that endeared them to Irishmen, manifests itself in their every action, and we should not soon forget that it deprived them of a certain social caste among the class that treasures up for those of Irish blood the garnered prejudice and hatred of centuries. It affects them not, for they believe that

Kind hearts are more than coronets,
And simple faith than Norman blood.

The Catholic Polish Union has denounced the independent Polish movement in unmeasured terms. It says that Kolaszewski has no claim whatever to prove his right to represent Catholic Poles, and that all Poles resent the insult that the rebellious priest has offered to their nationality. It also declared that the proceedings of Aug. 21, 1894, was nothing more than a theatrical farce and sham to catch a handful of innocent but deluded Poles of Cleveland and other cities.

THE Holy Father has addressed a circular letter to the Italian Bishops instructing them that it is not expedient that Italian preachers should persist in the habit which many of them appear to have contracted, of mixing with their sermons subjects of

a secular character, with which they sometimes deal rashly and imprudently. The Pope has ordered the Congregation of Bishops and Regulars to put an end to this deplorable disorder and to recall their clergy to Apostolic and Scriptural methods.

ALL HALLOWS SEMINARY takes proud rank in the army of Catholic educational institutions, and we may not, when we think that it has sent forth 2,000 missionaries, wonder at the enthusiastic love for alma mater that is deep rooted in the hearts of its alumni.

THE great statue of Joan of Arc has at last been put in position at the heroine's birthplace, Domremy. Forty thousand pilgrims were present at the inauguration, including the Bishops of Saint Die, Nancy, and Monaco. A patriotic sermon was delivered by Mgr. Turinaz, Bishop of Nancy, and also one by Pere Joseph. The pilgrims then visited the forest where Joan heard the voices which called upon her to offer her services to the French king for the deliverance of her country. The pilgrims manifested unbounded patriotic enthusiasm, and separated finally with cheers and cries of "Vive Jeanne," and "Vive la France."

THE London, Ont., General Conference of the Canadian Methodist Church has decided that women ought to be admitted to the ministry. We presume that this settles the question that in future there is to be an authorized body of reverend ladies to preach in the Methodist pulpits and take charge of parishes or circuits, by whatever name the special districts attended by the clergymen of the Church are to be known. If it is a revealed truth of Scripture that women are eligible to the ministry of the Church of Christ, as must now be believed by our Methodist friends, our wonder is that Methodism and the other denominations did not make the discovery sooner. The Methodist Church of the United States, so far, refuses positively to admit of this innovation, as a very large majority of the last Conference decided against it. The question arises whether the Church of the United States or that of Canada sets forth truly the Divine law on this subject.

MGR. RICARD, Vicar-General of Aix in Provence, has already written and published a complete refutation of Zola's statements about Bernadette, the girl to whom the Blessed Virgin appeared and made the revelations which gave the origin to the celebrity of Lourdes as a shrine where the intervention of God might be expected as a reward for the faith of those who might visit the spot in the confidence of being healed by divine interposition, of diseases otherwise incurable. Mgr. Ricard has received from Cardinal Rampolla a letter warmly congratulating him on his success in refuting Zola's statements, and saying that the Holy Father appreciates the efforts of such defenders of religion as Mgr. Ricard has shown himself to be. Pope Leo XIII. is a warm friend of Catholic literature, and has many times expressed himself as disposed to show all possible favor to the zealous Catholic press, and to those who devote themselves to the good work of defending the faith by writing good books or through the public press. The Holy Father is one of the great-minded men of our age.

DIOCESE OF PETERBOROUGH.

Wooler, Sept. 17, 1894.
On Sunday, 16th inst., after Mass the congregation of this parish presented to their pastor, Rev. Father McCloskey, an address and a well-filled purse of \$150. Mr. J. H. McCall read the following address, to which the Rev. Father made a most suitable reply:

THE ADDRESS.
To Rev. W. J. McCloskey:
Dear Rev. Father—Your parishioners have learned with deep regret that you intend to withdraw for a few months from active duty in the parish, and their sorrow is greater that this step is rendered necessary by failing health, the result of overwork and zeal on behalf of your people. We fully recognize and appreciate the fact that your administration of your priestly office amongst us has been eminently successful and satisfactory in every way; and as a mark of our recognition and appreciation of your labors we have thought it fit and proper to present you with this address and testimonial as a token of our love and esteem for you personally and as a slight acknowledgment of the many benefits, individually and collectively, that we have received through you for our spiritual and temporal welfare.

It is unnecessary for us to refer with particularity to your many virtues and the good works you have performed in the parish. They are well known and appreciated by us all. We desire, however, to mention particularly our esteem for you as a kindly adviser and a true Christian friend.

On behalf of your parishioners, therefore, we now beg to present you with this purse, and trust that you will kindly accept it in the spirit in which it is given—principally as a token of our love and affection for yourself. We also wish to express the hope that during your absence from amongst us you will have a pleasant and enjoyable time and will return with renewed health and vigor to continue your ministrations in this parish; and, be assured, that your return will be welcomed by us all.

Signed on behalf of the congregation,
John H. McCall, Patrick Geary, Philip Moran, M. J. Cowan, J. Macaulay, J. F. Walsh and John B. McDonald.

THE DIOCESE OF HAMILTON.
DIOCESAN NOTES.
Last week the *Spectator* published a paragraph on the growth of Catholic institutions in the city in which it was shown that the Roman Catholic Corporation, the Board of Separate Schools and the heads of religious houses and Catholic hospital had expended in the city within the last four or five years the large sum of \$200,000. It added the significant fact that very much of this building work had been done by contractors who, along with their men, are Protestants, and, on some of the later works, well known P. P. A. men were employed.

Commenting on this the *Times* makes the following observations: "The *Spectator's* statement that the Catholic bishop and clergy of Hamilton have given many building contracts to Protestants and P. P. A.'s is quite interesting. It looks like turning the other cheek. Perhaps it will make the *Spec.* ashamed of its P. P. A. policy of refusing employment to all Catholics. Even Messrs. Hancock and Smithought to have the grace to blush."

A financial statement was recently made by Rev. Father Hinchey, pastor of St. Joseph's church, which shows that the outlay on the church, grounds and furniture amounted to \$18,000, of which about \$8,000 had already been paid, leaving a balance of debt on the parish of about \$10,000.

Rev. Father Coty, who is now attached to St. Lawrence parish, reopened the classical school last week, with an attendance of twenty-five students.

NEW MISSION IN EAST BRANTFORD.

The Bishop has postponed the erection of a new parish in East Brantford until the present parochial debt is paid, and has substituted instead a mission chapel in that district to be attended by the clergy of St. Basil's. Mass in the mission chapel is to be celebrated every Sunday at 9 o'clock.

The Rev. Father Tuily, of the diocese of Providence, visited the city last week, and preached in the cathedral on Sunday.

Rev. Father O'Reilly, of St. Patrick's, is ill with fever.

Is the Young Girl Safe?

There is a class of silly girls who call themselves Catholics—and who are no doubt trying to live up to the rules of the Church after their own fashion—who somehow or other get it into their head that there is much in the Catholic Church they would like to see improved. There are so many things, you know, that annoy them; some of the people are so vulgar; then the seats are not cushioned; then again the ushers are not polite, and the general tone is not just what they fancy it ought to be. Some time in their lives they go into one of the Protestant churches, or went there with some Protestant friend, and they were agreeably surprised to find everything so pleasant, and everybody so agreeable, and nothing of the rudeness that comes from the crowded congregations they have to meet at Mass on Sunday. Simpletons that they are, they allow these fancied grievances to fill their brains (not a difficult job when one considers the size of that article), and so they consider it the correct thing to cultivate the society of Protestants.

Then, moreover, Catholic young men are so different from Protestants; they are so ignorant, so unchivalrous, so indifferent to the many little trifles that annoy a young lady. When not positively rude, they are, to say the least, not gallant; they haven't that refinement—that something or other about them which gives so much finish to Protestant young fellows, and which makes them so much more attractive. This is the way these silly girls talk, and this is the way they think, and this is the reason they seek after Protestant duds. They remind us of the butterflies hovering around a burning gas jet. Around and around, nearer and nearer, the butterflies come to the danger—an edge of a wing is scorched, but no matter, they must "keep company" with that bright spark, and finally the catastrophe comes, and the butterflies are no more. Foolish butterflies, says everybody with any good sense who sees these simpletons running after those refined, polite, gallant young men without faith, and often to their sorrow, they find out, without morals.

One would be inclined to laugh at these girls if the consequences of their ways of acting were not so serious, and often ruinous to themselves. Let all such girls who read this take a friend's advice. Don't make fools of yourselves. Polished manners and gallant husbands—a word to the wise is sufficient. But, unfortunately, these simpletons I am writing for are not wise, and therefore they need many warnings—and, very often, the good, strong arm of a determined father or mother to bring them to their senses.

—Paulist Calendar.

The Prevailing Epidemic

"What's the matter that there is no dinner ready?" Asked the labor leader "The cook quit," replied his wife, leaning back in her chair and fanning gently. "Why didn't you get it ready yourself? You know how well enough." "Me? I'm out on a sympathetic strike with the cook."

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