

# The Catholic Weekly Review.

A JOURNAL DEVOTED TO THE INTERESTS OF THE CATHOLIC CHURCH IN CANADA

*Reddito quæ sunt Cæsaris, Cæsari; et quæ sunt Dei, Deo.*—Matt 22: 21.

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## Notes.

We a few weeks ago published two of the most exquisite of Pope Leo's shorter poems. His Lordship Bishop M. F. Howley, of St. George's Bay, Nfld., kindly sends the REVIEW a very fine English rendering of the two pieces referred to. His Lordship's translation, accompanied with the original text appears elsewhere in this issue.

A special cable to the *Globe* declares that Hon. Edward Blake, Nationalist M.P. for South Longford, in speaking at the banquet at Liverpool on Thursday evening, said that the action of the Liberal party had modified the hostility to England of the Irish in America, as was shown by the recent Presidential election. Mr. Blake advocated the consulting of Justin McCarthy by the Government in reference to the Home Rule Bill.

Rumors are again current about the retirement of Sir John Abbott from the Premiership of the Dominion Cabinet and the accession of Sir John Thompson to that responsible position. Many changes will, no doubt, take place in the personnel of the administration, and room will be made for the infusion of new blood. On more than one occasion we have expressed the hope that Mr. J. J. Curran, M.P., should be given a cabinet office. We take this opportunity of reiterating that hope. Mr. Curran is a representative Irish Catholic not in a provincial, or any other narrow sense, but as one who has earned and who enjoys a Dominion reputation.

The devil, 'like' a quack doctor, charges nothing for advice, but makes you pay dearly if you follow it.

## THE ARCHBISHOP'S JUBILEE.

It is very natural that the 50th anniversary of the establishment of the Roman Catholic diocese of Toronto, occurring coincidentally with the silver jubilee of His Grace Dr. Walsh, should be regarded as a most felicitous event. There are several reasons why this should be so, the first and most important of course being that many of the achievements of His Grace, both prior to and since his elevation to the episcopal rank, have memorably associated his name with the progress in this city of the Church in which he has been honored with such distinguished rank. It must, therefore, be no small source of pleasure to himself and gratification to the Catholics of the archdiocese that their lot should be cast together at such a happy time—and, if we do say it—in such a pleasant place.

Forty years have not fully elapsed since Dr. Walsh saw Toronto for the first time, and those forty years have certainly marked a growth in the diocese which he now governs that has steadily kept pace with the giant development of the general community. That a retrospective glance over this comparatively brief period should force itself forward now by way of commentary in connection with Dr. Walsh's personal relations with the diocese is inevitable, no matter how complimentary the conclusions arrived at may be to the venerable Archbishop. Whatever may be thought of the bestowal of much praise upon anyone to his face, at all events during the celebration of this Catholic jubilee, where, to a certain extent, the acknowledgment must necessarily come *ex adverso*, it cannot be received otherwise than with pleasure. Indeed, an occasion ought not to be allowed to pass which is so peculiarly appropriate for the payment of well deserved compliments to one who stands so high in the estimation of citizens of every denomination, and that Dr. Walsh will to-day be the recipient of hundreds of honest favors from the clergymen and members of other churches goes without saying. He is not alone an ornament to the Church to which he belongs, but is also a noble presence in the society in which all the future years of his useful life are, we trust, to be spent. Dr. Walsh is a man of rare breadth and generosity of views, whilst his ripe scholarship and great gift of oratory are too well known to be more than named. With these fine qualities and accomplishments he, however, carries the features, bearing, and attractive dignity of a generation of priests whose number—and more's the pity—is rapidly diminishing.

The history of the Roman Catholic Church in Canada will be enriched by the biographies of many bishops of this ideal order, some of them gone, some of them remaining. For the greater part their lives have been passed in hard missionary work. Such was Dr. Walsh's early experience in Canada. Ten of the not least arduous of these years was spent in this city, and their work survives to this day. Dr. Walsh was consecrated in St. Michael's Cathedral on Nov. 10, 1867, and from that time, down to his return to Toronto two years ago, he was performing what his admirers in Western Ontario delight to refer to as the greatest task of his episcopate. The brilliant success with which he accomplished that task—the paying off of a vast diocesan debt and the erection of a handsome cathedral building was certainly characteristic of his energy and his almost magnetic power of inducing the enthusiastic co-operation of his people.

Since his return to Toronto, Dr. Walsh has done wonders of the same character, and already several new churches and chapels, in addition to the extensive and admirable alterations ordered by him in St. Michael's cathedral, testify to his zeal in this city, for which it is well known he has a warm liking.

But monuments even such as these are inadequate to the veneration in which he is held by the Catholic people of Toronto, and this feeling, we make bold to declare, will be reflected on this morning of his silver jubilee by well-wishers who represent all our religious denominations without exception—*Empire*.

In old age our bodies are worn-out instruments, on which the soul tries in vain to play the melodies of youth. But because the instrument has lost its strings, or is out of tune, it does not follow that the musician has lost his skill.—*Longfellow's Table-Talk*.