# Catholic Record.

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

VOL. 4.

# LONDON, ONT., FRIDAY, AUG. 25, 1882.

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## FATHER SOURIN, S. J. His Golden Jubilee.

A BEAUTIFUL POETIC TRIBUTE BY FATHER RYAN, THE "POET PRIEST" OF THE SOUTH.

The following is the poem prepared by Father Ryan for the celebration of the Golden Jubilee of Father Sourin, of Baltimore. It arrived too late for the celebration of the festivities, but was presented to him the next day:

To-day, fifty years at the altar,
Thou art, as of old, at the post;
Tell us, oh chasubled soldier!
Art weary of watching the Host?
Fifty years, Christ's sacred sentry,
To-day thy feet faithful are found,
Where the cross on the altar is blessing
Thy heart in its sentinel-round.

The beautiful story of Thabor
Fifty years agone thrilled thy young heart;
When wearing white vestments of glory,
And up the "high mountains apart,"
In the first glowing grace of thy priesthood,
Thou didst climb to the summit alone,
While the Feast of Christ's Transfiguration
Was a sweet, outward sign of thy own.

Old Priest! on the slope to the summit,
Did float down and iall on thine ear
The strong words of weak-hearted Peter,
"O Lord, it is good to be here."
Thy heart was stronger than Peter's
And sweeter the tone of thy prayer,
'Twas Calvary thy young feet were climbi
And, old, thou art still standing there.

For you as for Him on bright Thabor For you as for Him on oright Thator Forever to stay were not hard; But when Calvary girdles the aitar And garments the Eucharist's guard, With sacrifice and with its shadows; To keep them forever a feast. Is the glory and grace of the human, The Aitar, the Cross and the Priest.

The Crucified's wardens and watchers
Like Him must be heart-sacrificed,
The Christ on the Crucifix lifeless
For guard needs a brave human Christ:
To guard Him three hours—what a glory!
With sacrifice-splendors affame!
Three hours—and He died on His Calvary:
How long hast thou lived for His name?

"Half a century," cries out thy Crucifix,
Binding together thy beads;
His look, like thy life, lingers in it—
A light for men's souls in their needs.
Old Priest, is thy life not a Rosary?
Five decades and more have been said,
In thy heart the warm splendors of Thabor,
Beneath the white snows of thy head!

Fifty years lifting the Chalice;
Ahi 'tis Life in this death-darkened land.
Thy clasp may be weak, but the Chrism,
Old Priest, that anointed thy hand
Is as fresh and as strong in its virtue
As in the five decades agone.
When thy young hands were touched with
its unction.

And thy vestments of white were put on.

Fifty years in the feast's orbit; Nearly two thousand of days; Fifty years priest in the Priesthood; Fifty years lit with its rays; Lit with them but to reflect them When the Adorers' throngs pass Out of thy life and lits glory. Shining each day from thy Mass.

Half of a century's service!
Wearing the Cassock of Black.
O'er thy camps and thy battles and tri umphs,
Old Soldier of Jesus' look back
To the day when thou kissedst thy first altar,
In love with youth's fervor a thrill;
From the day when we meet and we greet

So true to the old altar still.

Old Priest! with the heart of a peet, Thou hast written sweet stanzas for men,

A Scripture too deep for my ken; A record of deeds more than sayings— Only God reads it rightly—and then

My stanzas are just like the shadows
That follow the sun and his sheen To tell to the eyes that will read them Where the purest of sunlight has been Thy life moves in mystical eclipse. All-hidden from men and their sight,

Twenty-five years; -highest honors Were thine—high-deserved in the world: Dawned a day with a grace in it flashing O'er thy heart, from a standard unfurled. Whose folds bore the mystical motto: "To the greater glory of God;" And somehow there opened before thee A way thou had'st never yet trod.

Twenty-five years, still a private
In files where the humblest and last
Stands higher in rank than the highest
Of those who are passing or passed.
Twenty-five years in the vanguard,
Whose name is the spell of their strength
The light of the folds of whose standard.
Lengthens along all the length

Of the March of the Crucified Jesus;

To-day when the wind wafts the wavelets
To the gray altar steps of yon shore.
Each weaving an Ab, foam-embroidered.
And kneeling like priests to adore
The God of the land, I will mingle
My prayers, Aged Priest, with the sea,
While God, for thy fifty years' priesthood,
Will hear thy prayers whispered for me.
Sea Peet, Bloot Miles Word, 1889 Sea-Rest, Biloxi, Miss., August, 1882.

What is to become of future generations, if Catholic young men will not practice their religion? Young ladies shun the company of those who are a disgrace to the faith of their fathers.

## CATHOLIC PRESS.

Catholic Review.

THE extraordinary discussion going on among New England divines, on the subject of divorce, is not at first sight reassuring. The Rev. Dr. Bacon emits, in one of their organs, a jeremiad on what he calls the "consecutive polygamy" of New England. Certainly most of the cases instanced by him are as monstrous and England. Certainly most of the cases instanced by him are as monstrous and absurd as the evil dreams of an "unspeakable Turk." A number of cases are on record, where a man would obtain a featuring them from his divorce from his first wife, then from his econd, in order to re-marry the first wife. It frequently happens that newly-married couples have the divorce papers in their houses: handy plan in an emergency, and almost sure to come in well some day. Et cetera. Surely this, on the face of it, approximate appropriate the face of its proposing executions also to be fair is a snpposing everything else to be fair, is a dangerous state for society to be in. Men who know the world, thowever, will not be hoodwinked by the frivolous causes alleged for the necessity of divorce. There is something back of them. What it is, is now an open secret.

We have no harsh feeling for these people who have abused us Catholics for the sin that they are sinning. No! From the bottom of our hearts we pity them. In every one of us are the same evil germs; only they may be developed, or they may be checked; but that thought is sufficient to stay the smitting hand. Gladly would we extend the hand of fellowship to any mortal, however debased, should he seek to mend his ways by entering that divine body he perhaps slandered once, but which he would now find to be both his comfort and support. Still such is the testimony, and such are the facts. The Puritans have abused us most falsely and maliciously of encouraging every form of vice, particularly adultery; and they have rung the changes on it so often that English literature is full of it, and it is as familiar to the infant student as his very alphabet. We submit these facts to very alphabet. We submit thes any psychological philosopher. When a person dwells long on the thought of some fascinating sin, an unconquerable desire to act arises in his mind; he sins in thought, then in deed. Is not the adul-tery of the Puritans one of the results of their adulterous literature, just as the same kind of fruit is being gathered in France now from the same species of plant?

The non-Catholic world of to-day has to a large extent given up its old charge anent the "corruptions of Popery." No thanks are due to the American public for this shows a column of the control of the charge column. this change; only after walking through the fiery trials of suspicion has the Church been vindicated in their eyes. One portion of our people has, however, remained as peculiarly virulent against us as it was distinguished for being in the past. Of all our base calumniators and hate-inspired scandal-mongers, the Puritans have been the worst. Among them were cooked all those lying statistics, those hydra-headed monsters which grow two heads for every one that is crushed. Among them were fashiound all those false and deceiving books of information. books of infamy which have flooded the country, and spread from end to end of it a suspicion of us as vague as it was unjust. And now the time has come to examine into the characters of our accusers. Are they noble and upright men, strictly virthey noble and upright men at the tone of their invectives would lead one to infer? Or are they a set of pharisaical hypocrites, seeking to cover a multitude of sins by loudmouthed professions and nasty denunciations?

ARCHBISHOP GIBBONS suggests these points in reference to the temperance crusade: "First-It cannot be denied that revolting crimes are daily perpetrated in the United States. Second—That too many of those crimes are committed by nominal members of the Church. Third -That the greatest number of them can be traced to intemperance in drink, which dethrones reason. While many persons question the wisdom of trying to legislate intemperance out of the country, no one the efficiency of the means which the Church and her ministers em-

Nor in poor Ireland alone, but in com-Not in poor Ireland alone, but in comparatively prosperous England and Scotland, is the Land League preaching of rights for the people producing a rejoicing harvest. The peoples are everywhere awakening. The nightmare of oppression under which the toiling masses have groaned so long is being fast flung aside, let us hope forever, and the great of let us hope forever; and the gospel of God given rights preached by the Church in the first Christian centuries when she espoused the cause of the Roman slave against his merciless master, is firing anew with fresh hope and courage the hearts of

those long crushed.

WE are glad to see that British "coercion," "Repression," "Curfew," and every other species of British tyranny, have not been able to crush the proud spirit of the people of Limerick. That city and county seem to be specially abnoxious to the British enemy; yet whilst the city of Liumneach! inn-ghlas opens wide its civic arms in glad welcome to Michael Davitt, she spurns the patronizing gift of that vicious little tyrant, Clifford Lloyd. Sic semper tyrannis! May the Clifford Lloyds of this world be ever treated thus! The drip-pings of their favors would soil the honor

# London Universe

WE have been foremost and most vehement among Catholic exponents of the press to denounce the grotesque, profane and indecent burlesque of Divine worship indulged in by the members of the so-called Salvation Army. We take no credit for that. Their antics gave us

an instinctive nausea. They were patronised by the Queen and aided by the Archbishop of Canterbury, but neither royal patronage (unsubstantiated by money), nor archiepiscopal artfulness, where there was money support but really no other, could transform the hideous into the heartful or walke years. ous into the beautiful or make us accept fog as sunshine. We felt that the Salva-tionists were humbugs—double-distilled, noisy, obtrusive, ignorant, conceited, lazy, selfish, specially-patented humbugs. They did good. Pshaw! There has hardly ever did good. Pshaw! There has hardly ever been an impostor who had not some good points in him, but is that a reason that he should be welcomed as a guide, and acclaimed as a leader? To-day, we have the pleasure of having the highest of sanctions to our antipathy to the charlatan-chiefs of religion run mad. Cardinal Manning has declared against them. On Sunday, his Emigence deprecated religion for the control of the control o Manning has deciared against them. On Sunday, his Eminence deprecated religious excitements, expressed his belief that Salvationism and blue Ribbonism led to unfortunate results, and warned the poor not to be led away by such frenzies, but to keep under the influence of the organization of their own Church.

Boston Pilot. Mr. Barnes, of Kentucky, is an evan-MR. BARNES, of Kentucky, is an evangelist by profession, but, unlike his rival in the business, Mr. Moody, of Massachusetts, he does not regard drunkenness as the unpardonable sin. At least we infer that he does not. In a recent exhortation he said: "A man can confess Jesus better when he is a doubt than when he is solver. when he is drunk than when he is sober, for he can just come and throw himself limber, like a rag, into the arms of Jesus. Suppose a man comes here limber drunk and confesses Christ, and then goes out and puts another quart of whiskey under his belt, and, going home, he falls off his horse and breaks his neck, that man will go straight to heaven as we as Gold in go straight to heaven, as sure as God is either it is not "spicy" enough, and hence fails to make a paying business; or success go to hell for him.' This is comforting doctrine for the longitude of Kentucky; but further East Mr. Barnes would find less willing believers in the efficacy of repentance between drinks.

WHEN Mr. Stephen Joseph Meany, who was arrested last week in Ireland, was leaving New York a few weeks ago, he was accompanied to the steamer by O'Donnovan Rossa. They were watched of course, by the English detectives who are on duty on every Atlantic steamboat. When Rossa had crossed the plank to come away he turned and handed a small package to Meany. "Here Stephen," he said; "this is the real dynamite. Take care of it." The detective grew pale, and instantly retired to write down the words. Last week when the news of his arrest came, a reporter interviewed Rossa. "What was in that package?" he asked; "was it really dynamite?" "Yes," says the fiendish blower-up of navies, pure dynamite— Hennessey's

Freeman's Journal. MR. GLADSTONE declares that the bombardment of Alexandria was undertaken on "principle." "Principle" with Mr. Gladstone is a flexible word which covers a multitude of sins. "Coercion" and "repression" in Ireland were likewise matters of "principle." It is remarkable that Mr. Gladstone always appeals to "principle" when his other gods have deserted him. The Irish members have him by the throat and he pushes the Arrears Bill. But nobody that has watched Mr. Gladstone. and he pushes the Arrears Bill. But nobody that has watched Mr. Gladstone imagines that "principle" without Mr. Parnell and his colleagues would have done much for Ireland. If the Suez Canal were not so tempting, "principle" would not force the British troops to Egypt. Mr. Gladstone's cant is as Mr. Gladstone's cant is as sickening as Lord Beaconsfield's grand eloquence was; less respectable, because less hypocritical. There is very little "principle" in this Egyptian imbroglio. The only good thing that has come out of it is the resignation of M. de Freycinet, the French minister of foreign affairs. France's next move may be to shake off an infidel Republic which as pretentious as it is impotent for any act except blasphemy and offences against

## Convent of the Congregation de Netre Dame, Ottawa.

### BAD BOYS' LITERATURE

The American

The American.

The mischievous reading matter furnished the boy of the period is not confined to the "Police" style of periodicals. There are many juvenile story-papers which have a certain respectability, and are admitted without question into multitudes of decent homes, that must and do have a very bad effect upon yearthful have a very bad effect upon youthful readers. But we make no especial point upon them here, since the present object is to call attention to the distinctively immoral publications for boys.

The many periodicals of the more decent kind are objectionable, principally on account of their preponderance of fische festive of their preponderance.

flashy fiction, through which the youth imbibes extravagant and untrustworthy views of life, and by which, before he is ready to assume his share of the universal burden, he is so fevered and enfeebled as burden, he is so fevered and enfeebled as to be inadequate to the demands upon his strength. But what terms can be severe enough to characterize the out-and-out blackguard juvenile weeklies? We are here brought face to face with speculation so vile and shameless in its character, that it well might be considered an impossible thing, but for the evidences of its existence that we see everywhere about us. At present, New York city is the head-quarters of this surpassingly mean way of making a living, all the chief Bad Boy papers emanating from there; but there is a singular variability in the business. Not long ago, there were flourishing concerns of the kind in Boston and Chicago. The career of individual enterprises seems short, but unscrupulous persons are ever found to make fresh ventures, and so the supply does not die out. The history of the Bad Boy sheet is something like this:

and brain-softening fatal to after success and bard and wanted the file.

The "answers to correspondents" will be found by students of the Bad Boys papers, a very significant feature. Naturally, the feature. Naturally, the closed on sober second thought; but to their credit be it said they have extended very little sympathy or support to the abominations of Joe Smith. The bulk of the "saints" have been, as you have even, imported from that empire on whose domains the sun never sets, and in this century of grace the nineteenth, of warious sorts, and the correspondents. The boy and we notice repeated requests for arms and gambling materials, and for information regarding "sporting men" of all kinds. The speculators turn an "honest to the abominations of Joe Smith. The bulk of the "saints" have been, as you have even, imported from that empire on whose domains the sun never sets, and in this century of grace the nineteenth, of various sorts, and the correspondent is the found by students of the Bad Boys and we notice repeated requests for a various sorts, and the correspondent is the found by discarded on soler leaded very little symp burden, he is so fevered and enfeebled as to be inadequate to the demands upon his strength. But what terms can be severe enough to characterize the out-and-out blackguard juvenile weeklies? We are here brought face to face with speculation so vile and shameless in its character, that is wall might be considered an impossible. The career of individual enterprises seems short, but unserupulous persons are ever found to make fresh ventures, and so the supply does not die out. The history of the Bad Boy sheet is something like this; either it is not "spicy" enough, and hence fails to make a paying business; or success at the start renders it more and more indifferent to cleanliness and legal restraint, until some fine day it finds itself in the clutches of the society for the suppression of vice; or it is in too great haste tarean the harvest of golden ages and its present day." The advice given is sometimes the suppression of vice; or it is in too great haste tarean the harvest of golden ages and its present day." The advice given is sometimes and legal restraint, until some fine day it finds itself in the clutches of the society for the suppression of vice; or it is in too great haste tarean the harvest of golden ages and its present day." The advice given is sometimes also and the subprise of the wants to know where to buy a good second hand revolver, he is admonished that in a small blook about pistols, and bowie knives, composite the poor dupes toiled and struggled to raise Gentlemen, he can get all the desired information; if he asks, as many correspondents describing "all the famous assassinations the fear of exposure reacting on themselves and revealing their days deeds will indifferent to cleanliness and legal re-straint, until some fine day it finds itself in the clutches of the society for the sup-pression of vice; or it is in too great haste to reap the harvest of golden eggs, and in-serts indecent advertisements, when the law also gets a grip on it; or better law also gets a grip on it; or better equipped and more unscrupulous concerns run it out. In one or the other of these ways, more of these flash papers have collapsed within five years than are now published, but in the nature of things complete relief is not from such causes to be averaged. On the contrary the papers complete relief is not from such causes to be expected. On the contrary, the papers constantly improve,—that is, they grow larger and "spicier," fuller of the peculiar matter which experience has shown the speculators that the Bad Boy approves.

There are before us copies of recent date of the three most considerable in the property of the peculiar what the yield must be from this sort of tare-sowing, so extensively carried on?

There are before us copies of recent date of the three most considerable journals of the kind, and they may be taken as representative of the entire unsavory brood. We will look into them, with a view of indicating the kind of literary material that our thieves, counterfeiters and confidence men of the near future are enjoying. We take up first, what is said to be the principal paper of its class. Some newsmen allow it a circulation of 150,000 copies weekly,—all who have ever questioned place the figure at over 100,000; this naner is about seven years old. The this paper is about seven years old. The next in importance, which has been issued for five years, has a circulation of 50,000 copies weekly. The third in the category is a year old, and circulates about 30,000 copies. In these three journals we have, on the best authority, a bona fide weekly sale of not far from 200,000 copies, and probably close upon 1,000,000 weekly readers. Smaller concerns certainly bring the weekly sale to 300,000 copies, and the number of weekly readers to 1,500,000. All of them issue, moreover, a weekly "Library," after the model of more pretentious publishing houses. Each flimsy pamphlet contains one of the "novels" pamphlet contains one of the lately running through the paper, and these pamphlets are sold, like the papers, at a uniform price of five cents. The at a uniform price of five cents. The newsmen were unable to give any figures relative to the Bad Boys' "Libraries," but the total sales it was everywhere agreed

must be very considerable. The copy of the principal sheet before us contains instalments of no less than eight serial "novels." The balance of its contents consists of two sketches, in which Dame, Ottawa.

No news, perhaps, could saiden the announcement that Mother St. cacking of a daried was about to be removed from the announcement that Mother St. calling Joseph of Ottawa more than the announcement that Mother St. daried was about to be removed from the announcement that Mother St. daried was about to be removed from the announcement that Mother St. daried was about to be removed from the announcement that Mother St. daried was about to be removed from the announcement that Mother St. daried was about to be removed from the announcement that Mother St. daried was about to be removed from the announcement that Mother St. daried was about to be removed from the announcement that Mother St. daried was about to be removed from the announcement that Mother St. daried was about to be removed from the announcement that Mother St. daried was about to be removed from the announcement that Mother St. daried was about to be removed from the announcement that Mother St. daried was about to be removed from the announcement that Mother St. daried was about to be removed from the announcement that Mother St. daried was about to be removed from the announcement that Mother St. daried was about to be removed from the announcement that Mother St. daried was about to be removed from the announcement that Mother St. daried was about to be removed from the announcement that Mother St. daried was about the tendence of the great was about the tendence of the state of the Mother St. daried was about the tendence of the announcement of the order of the state of the Mother St. daried was about the tendence of the great was about the tendence of the state of the Mother Mot the characteristics of the main articles are

Grizzly Bears), or their unnatural enemies, the officers of justice! The secret of the success of this speculation is of course right here, in making boys the heroes of the fiction; boys kill the wild beasts and the fiction; boys kill the wild beasts and the wilder Indians, capture the desperadoes, learn the arts of Pocket-picking and burglary, become expert counterfeiters, study diligently to graduate as pirates and freebooters, and do all the other things usual among "Young Gentlemen." The effect of such a course of reading diligently persisted in should not, we venture to say, be a matter of any doubt. Where it fails of turning "Young Gentlemen" into irreclaimable blackguards and criminals, it must induce a moral atrophy and brain-softening fatal to after success in any walk of life.

The "answers to correspondents" will be

from the time of Julius Coesar to the present day." The advice given is sometimes of a severely professional kind; thus we note this generous turn shown "Montana Kid": "The following is a good cure for fear this label."

# THE LATTER-DAY SAINTS.

BY QUINCY.

Catholic Examiner.

As Utah is fast acquiring the requisite population to entitle the territory to admission as a State, the Mormon question has recently received a large share of pub-lic attention. Societies have been organ-ized in different parts of the country with the object of arousing the people to the importance of having restrictions placed on the spread of the blasphemous and immoral tenets of the peculiar sect fathered by Joe Smith. Congress has at last taken a decided stand against them, and the Mormons are to be deprived of political rights, unless they abandon their polygam-

As our readers may not be familiar with the origin and establishment of Mor-monism, I will remind them that Joseph Smith claimed that when fifteen years of age there was a religious revival held in Manchester, N. Y., where he lived, and he Manchester, N. Y., where he lived, and he then received "religious impressions." It was while praying in the woods one day that he had his first vision. It was three years and a half before he had another vision, when he received the communication relative to the "plates" on which the "Book of Mormon" was inscribed. Smith had outer a long interview with the agree had quite a long interview with the angel

on this occasion, and one of the first things the "angel" impressed on Joseph was the beauty of "celestial marriage." As this part of the country did not seem very healthy for the propagation of the new revelation, Smith betook himself to

of these tales a Bad Boy is the hero, and from New Orleans. In another year their of these tales a Bad Boy is the hero, and the height of every boy's desire is made to be: first to deceive his parents, and next to circumvent either the natural foes of "Young Gentlemen" (Red Indians and Carlot of the Carlot 10,000. From 1840 to 1854 over 17,000 Mormons emigrated to this country, chiefly from Great Britain. Ever since the accessions from abroad have been steady. The elders who have been sent out have entered new fields, and many converts have been secured, especially in Norway and Sweden. Only a few weeks ago 709 arrived in one ship, deluded with the idea of a communal brotherhood, where industry is made religious and men are

be sure to keep their mouths scaled.
Were it possible to expose the doings of
these people on the other side of the
Rocky Mountains, it would be shown that
the Mountain Meadow massacre was only

trines, not only into the territories ad-joining Utah, but into States east of the Mississippi, have demanded, that an array ssippi, have demanded that an army be sent into Mormondom to effectually wipe out the "saints." But we trust the machinery of the law will be found sufficiently powerful to peaceably accomplish the desired result.

Now that Congress has taken action in the premises, let us hope that the law—like so many other laws—will not become a dead letter, but that the territorial government, which is under Federal auspices, will enforce it to the letter. The enjoy-ment of religious liberty under our con-stitution does not imply unbridled license. and the sooner the Mormons-not to mention certain other "communities"are made to understand the distinction the better. The fanatics have defied the government and the decent, self-respecting citizens of the country on all occasions hen called to account. It is time they

were taught a lesson.
Under the cloak of religion the elders and priests have imposed upon their ig-norant followers a system which could only be tolerated by the most superstiti-ous and degraded. Details would hardly be fit for publication in a respectable journal; suffice it to say that home as we understand it, so far as the polygamists are concerned, is truly a delusion and a snare. The women are commanded by their religion to be patient and humble, and are assured that in accordance with the degree of humility which they display in this world will be graded the proporn of bliss they are promised in the next. the not biss they are promised in the next. The poor fools seem to take comfort at the prospect, though I should say the prospect was rather uncertain. Our profoundest sympathy should go out to the unfortunate offspring of these people, and in order that the brand of illegitimacy may not be placed on the foreneads of those unborn. I trust the whole seems that unborn, I trust the whole power of the government will be brought to crush out

A new Catholic church was opened in Leamington, Essex county, on Sunday last, the Rev. J. P. Molphy saying the first mass therein. The church was packed to suffocation principally by Protestants. The singing of the high mass was of a high order and rendered by the choir of the Maidstone Cross church. After the mass the Rev. Fr. O'Shea of Seaforth, preached an eloquent and stirring sermon upon the claims of the Catholic church to be the the claims of the Catholic discourse by true church, and finished his discourse by an earnest appeal to the Catholics of the vicinity to live up to their light and privileges. At the commencement of the mass the Rev. Father Molphy welcomed the Protestants research the Protestants present, and said that he had no doubt but that the service would be wholly unintelligible to them, as they had not had any opportunity to understand anything about it. They were stand anything about it. They were always welcome, but "when they went to Rome they must do as the Romans do," by conjoining to certain rules while inside the sacred edifice. The Catholics of Leamington are to be congratulated upon having such a popular and zealous pastor as the Rev. Father Molphy, who, by his manner, seems peculiarly adapted to deal