

The Catholic Weekly Review.

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

Reddite qua sunt Caesaris, Caesari; et que sunt Dei, Deo.—Matt 22: 21.

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PUBLISHER'S NOTICE.

Mr. Joseph Gillogly is no longer our agent and is not authorized to transact any business for us.

Much of our editorial matter had, this week, to be displaced for mechanical reasons. These reasons are, to the editorial mind, the most unreasonable things in the world.

THREE BLACK CROWS.

We all know the story of the three black crows. But we have not seen anywhere the gist of it so well given as in the verses we quote below. The claims of the late Laureate were at one time advocated in connection with the Lord Rectorship of Glasgow University. The following fragment of a squib current among the students at the time is a happy illustration of the three black crows in rhyme, and incidentally throws a side-light upon Tennyson's well-known aversion to appear in public.

Somebody told me
That somebody heard
That somebody said
That another declared
That he thought that Tennyson wasn't prepared
To make a speech to the students!

It's all there. "Somebody told me that somebody heard that somebody said that another declared" that — anything you please. The multitude who are ready to believe what "somebody told me that somebody heard that somebody said that another declared" will never grow less to the judgement day.

FOR REVENUE ONLY.

With just a trifle of surprise and something more than that of indignation we notice a Toronto advertisement of Farrar's work on the *New York Sun*. Every one associated with the press is, in duty, bound to admire business enterprise and push, when such qualities are expressed by a large amount of advertising.

Some of our Catholic merchants are by no means hindmost in using the papers to call public attention to their wares and they, no doubt, realize the benefit in large and increasing sales. The advertiser above referred to draws attention to the fact that

there are, in the *New York paper*, mentioned articles dealing with "Canada and our own country (the United States, to wit; for the advertisement was written on the other side) Continental Union Association and its work for the great end; Elements for and against union; THE ROMAN CATHOLIC CHURCH IN QUEBEC HAS BECOME UNIONIST. And he assures us that he as publisher and newsdealer, has been studying this question with a view to supplying his customers with the very latest ideas thereupon and, consequently, has strained himself in the effort to get his second supply on in good time.

The bookseller referred to, no doubt, merely wished to sell his papers; he was trying to arouse public curiosity. He may not have intended to misrepresent and calumniate the Catholic Church. But he does not seem to have cared whether or not he wounded Catholic feeling; and at least one of the statements he published is a slanderous lie. It is very well to sell papers when they are good ones, and commendable to press the sale of books that are fit to read; but a line should be drawn somewhere this side of calumny in the newspapers and a fumigated but *very spicy* Zola in the books.

OUR DESTITUTE LITTLE ONES.

Some of the friends of the Sacred Heart Orphanage at Sunnyside spent a very pleasant couple of hours there on the afternoon of the 29th inst. The little ones had their Christmas tree with a real live Santa Claus present to distribute his gifts. They rendered a charming programme in an admirable manner. Where all was well done we were particularly pleased with the recitation of "A Gift From Ireland" by two dear little girls. The bugle song also by a chorus of twenty was really delightful. God's gifts of elocution and song are not confined to the children of the wealthy; praise be to His name. The Sisters are polishing gems from ocean's caves; they regale us with the perfume of sweet desert flowers. We have never been given to indiscriminate laudation of Catholic entertainments, and we are of opinion that a little healthy criticism would serve as an excellent seasoning to many of the reports so freely published by some of our contemporaries. In this case, however, the children fairly disarmed criticism. But more than that, the spectacle of nearly three hundred orphans, clean, healthy, neatly dressed, giving evidence of careful training and efficient supervision, is a noble indication of Christian charity, and bears the highest testimony to the zeal and worth of the Community of St. Joseph. The good Sisters are not seeking praise; they are trying, with the Divine aid, to carry out the objects of their Community, and of these not the least important, surely, is to provide for the destitute little ones of this archdiocese. It is a matter for regret that the work done at Sunnyside is not fully appreciated by the Catholic community at large. There are so many and such varied appeals to the charitably disposed, that this important institution has been very much embarrassed for means during the past year. The good Sisters are publishing an annual report, giving details of the number of inmates, of receipts and expenditure, and of various other items of interest in connection with the Orphanage. Some poet has said:

To know him is to love him,
To name him is to praise.

We may safely apply this to the Institute in question, and we express the hope that a better knowledge of its workings may enhance its strong claims to sympathy and aid.