

The Catholic Record.

"CHRISTIANUS MIHI NOMEIN RES, CATHOLICUS VERBO COGNOMEN."—"CHRISTIAN IS MY NAME, BUT CATHOLIC MY SURNAME."—St. Pacian, 4th Century.

VOLUME 9.

LONDON, ONTARIO, SATURDAY, JULY 30, 1887.

NO. 459.

NICHOLAS WILSON & CO 186 Dundas Street, Tailors and Gents' Furnishers, FINE AND MEDIUM WOOLLENS A SPECIALTY.

Heho. BY A. W. GREYEVES. Ye rocky hills, ye mountains high, That look at things above the sky; How steady are the woods on side, Whence came that voice? Can ye not tell?

THE COERCION BILL.

On the second reading of the Coercion Bill Mr. Wm. O'Brien spoke as follows. Mr. Speaker, I have not the slightest notion of endeavoring to criticize the performance of Mr. De Lisle who has just unveiled the proceedings of the House (laughter) I can assure the hon. gentleman, for my part, that I don't hate him, as he seems to suppose, but on no account whatever can I so love him as to treat him as a very serious or formidable opponent (renewed laughter). However we may regard him, we may well give to what he has called the superior race the credit of having produced the hon. gentleman and of having produced the arguments to which he has treated the House (loud cheer). Mr. O'Brien then proceeded - There is nothing in the career of the right hon. gentleman the member for Midlothian which have made a deeper impression upon the Irish heart than his brave and steadfast defence to the last hour to-night against this disgraceful Bill (cheers). It was impossible to listen to the speech of the right hon. gentleman without feeling upon which side in this controversy is the magnanimity and the greatness which I confess, if I were an Englishman, I should like to see characterizing the statements of a powerful Empire like this (hear, hear). The right hon. gentleman has been assailed almost as scurrilously as the representatives of the Irish people - assailed because he would not hold his arms, and because he did not attempt to do our arms also while the liberties of the Irish people were being outraged in this House by a majority of not a hundred men who were not elected to rush a Coercion Bill through the House, but to prove that coercion was unnecessary (cheers). These men undertook to prove that Ireland could be governed by this Parliament upon equal and upon sisterly terms with England (hear, hear).

may be before us in Ireland, we are glad to find that Englishmen are willing to risk something, to sacrifice something, in order that the two peoples may shake hands in friendship, and our answer is - no, we are ready to meet them half way, and more than half way (great cheering), and whatever may be the regime of the right hon. gentleman the Dictator for Ireland within the next few months, no amount of provocation - no amount of defamation from the Times newspaper - will drive us from that position. THE FOREIGNERS. I don't know whether I should be in order in referring very briefly to my own experiences within the last month or two among the men (interruption from the Tory benches, and loud cheers by Irish and Radical members). If gentlemen opposite heard me out they would perhaps economize their jeers. I should like to say something of my experience among the men of the great and powerful nation whom the right hon. gentleman the member for West Birmingham is so fond of speaking of as foreign conspirators. If you only knew the millions of men who are branded as foreign conspirators, and whom Englishmen are taught to regard as murderers and assassins, that opinion of them would soon vanish (hear, hear). I admit they are foreign technicians, they are foreign technicians (loud Irish cheer). If they have been conspirators for Ireland it is legislation like this that made them conspirators, and it is legislation of this sort that would keep them so, and that would rattle the sense of bitterness that runs in these men's hearts (hear, hear). I tell you this - and I think we may fairly claim that we have not disgraced our thoughts from friends or foes, whether they were pleasant or unpleasant to hear - I tell you here to-night with solemn sense of the responsibility, that if you want to make friends of that great Irish American nation (laughter on the Tory benches), and in spite of the jeers of men opposite, I will say that truer or nobler or sincerer friends never poured out their lives and substance in any good cause (Irish cheer). I tell you, if you want to conciliate these men - to make them friends and not to insult them and revile them - the right hon. gentleman the member for Midlothian has placed it in the power of England to do it (Opposition cheer). How long that may be true, while this brutal Coercion Bill is in force, I don't undertake to answer - I am not sure I can answer even for myself, but with my life I answer that it is true to-day (prolonged Irish cheer); and I only wish that men opposite, if they are not utterly blinded by party interest - I won't say party considerations - would only go out there and see these men for themselves, and not trust to the foul and miserable and infamous libels that are circulated here in England for the purpose of poisoning and aggravating the soreness between the two countries (hear, hear).

could stand up honestly and defend (cheers). That may be all very gallant. I don't say it may not come to pass; possibly it may. I don't think it will (cheers). I don't intend entering here to-night - it is not necessary for me to enter - into the reason why I believe that decimated though we are, and poor though we are, and crushed though we will be under this Bill, that the Irish people will be a match for this Coercion Bill (cheers). That, at all events, is my belief. I don't believe you are going to crush us (cheers). I cannot pretend to have the smallest apprehension that you are even going to crush the Plan of Campaign (cheer), nor to talk of crushing the spirit and organization and power of the Irish race throughout the world (Irish cries of "Never!") You cannot do it (cheers). I say it is the inherent and innate tendency of this Bill to coerce us into crime (cheers) - a Bill to bolster up the former and aboriginal libels and forgeries of the Times (cheers) a Bill to play the game of these virtuous politicians who have nothing but words of insult upon their lips for us now - who two years ago or less were not above bargaining for our votes (cheers) - and in one memorable instance aspiring to be our National apostle (laughter and cheer).

Correspondence of the Catholic Record. FROM ARTHUR. The annual picnic in aid of St. John's Church, Arthur, was held here on the 7th inst. in the beautiful grounds adjacent to the village, known as Kevagh's grove. At an early hour in the morning crowds gathered not only from the many parts of this large parish but also from the neighboring towns of Fergus, Elora and Mount Forest. Old acquaintances from more distant places came in to their friends, in order to be present at this great day in the parish of Arthur. Nearly every line of business was suspended in the village as all were out enjoying themselves amongst the gathering. The day was clear and pleasant. The grove was literally packed with merry faces. Large booths for refreshments were erected and much frequented, while the ladies of the parish showed their proficiency in the cuisine art by the well stocked tables which stretched so temptingly beneath the spreading maples. At intervals the Arthur brassband made sonorous the hills around with many choice selections. Amongst the visiting clergy we remarked the following: Father Casin, of Mount Forest, Father Lennon of Elora and Father Fogarty of Priceville. A number of prominent speakers and local politicians were on the grounds. Amongst others were Mr. McMullin, M. P., Mr. A. Sempie, M. P., Mr. Cray of Fergus, Rev. Mr. Mignot, Mr. E. J. O'Callahan, Dr. Devlin, J. J. Landet, and Dr. Burns of Hamilton, the lecturer of the day. The speakers were introduced by Mr. O'Callahan, when many gave very friendly and pleasant addresses. The lecturer, Dr. Burns, began. The following is a synopsis of the eloquent lecture of Hamilton's champion home ruler: I congratulate you, Mr. Chairman and friends on your picnic. Had you had the arrangement of the weather you could not have had a more beautiful day. Then I can't see how you could have had a grander attendance. I have been on the ground four hours and I have not heard an unpleasant word nor seen a man who might not pass for a temperate man. I am glad to see that no intoxicant has been allowed on the ground. In the next place your picnic is Catholic in the best sense. On my right sit my Presbyterian and Methodist friends, on my left a Church of England minister and Father Doherty, and I represent as best I can the union of all who love our Lord Jesus sincerely. Had I been invited to a Presbyterian or Methodist picnic I could easily have found excuse for absence, but I could not see my way clear to refuse Father Doherty. The different branches of Protestants are learning to fraternize, but there is yet a gulf almost impassable between us and our Catholic friends. My presence here to-day and to-night shall say more for Ireland than a strong desire to aid in bridging that gulf and making our intercourse easier. I have been told that nothing will satisfy this audience but the Irish question, I cannot give you my lecture on Home Rule, which would take at least 2 hours, and in the open air, that is out of the question. I will dwell on the Irish situation at present. This is the best set apart for the third reading of the Coercion Bill and at this very hour I suppose our peerless champion is presenting to the British parliament as no other man could his objections to the iniquitous measure. Why has such a bill been called for? Just as all former coercion bills originated. Take the bill of 1880 and the present one. In 1880 the people were utterly unable to pay the rent imposed and the landlords followed the bullet. I understand this better when I tell you that in 1876 when the potato crop was worth 12 millions sterling, there were 1200 evictions, in 1877 the crop was only worth 5 millions and the evictions were 1300, in 1878 the crop was almost a total failure and the evictions increased to 1750, in 1879 the crop was a total failure and pity might have been expected, that the evictions increased to 2704, what a demand of the people then! Simply that they might have the advantage of the Griffith valuation instead of the terms imposed by the heartless and in most cases non-resident landlords. The Griffith valuation asked the tenants to pay thirteen millions for their lands. The landlords imposed 18 millions, a difference of twenty-five millions of dollars to the poor peasantry of Ireland. The landlords followed the bullet and nearly 3,700 families were thrown out on the road side. Let us remember that as Goldwin Smith tells us "eviction in Ireland is not like eviction in England." In the latter country the evicted are absorbed by the great manufacturing centers. But in Ireland eviction means starvation or exile. These evictions were the great disturbers of the peace. It was necessary so. It would now be here in Canada. They provoked violence, hence the Coercion Bill of 1880 against a people willing to pay the Griffith valuation, which was practically what the Government assessors said they ought to pay for their land. And why the present Coercion Bill? Poor crops, poor prices for produce, cattle, grain, butter, etc., made it impossible for the people to pay their rents. Eviction threatened. A royal commission has been at work and the results prove conclusively that exorbitant rents are demanded. In some cases rents are three times what they ought to be. In many cases twice. A general reduction of 30 per cent is suggested. Now, what is the facts regarding the disturbed districts of Ireland. The evicted tenants have offered to pay a rent equal in most cases to what the royal commission say they ought to pay. Before adopting the plan of campaign they have usually offered the landlords 75 or 90 per cent of the rent demanded. In some cases that is more than the Copper commission said the land was

worth. Sir Rendvers Bullers, commander of the forces of Ireland, said last winter on examination, "There will never be peace in Ireland until there has been established a court having strong coercive powers over bad landlords, and protective powers over poor tenants." Said Mr. Foster, chief secretary of Ireland, when introducing the Coercion Bill of 1880. "There remains another duty and that is to recollect why these outrages are possible, and that is that if the evils of the present land system were removed they would no longer be possible." and Mr. Froude forgot his meanness long enough to say, "I would not yield to the most irreconcilable Fenian of them all in my determination to promote the entire and final emancipation of the Irish peasant from the yoke of landlordism." But the land system of Ireland requires radical treatment. That would be the condition of Canada if 77 per cent of the farmers were tenants at will, 20 per cent. leaseholders, leaving three per cent. owners of the farms they till. England will have to deal with the question as she did with the West Indian slaves, with the difference that the Irish people will pay for the land if reasonable time be given them. These huge estates must be broken up, as they were subdivided in Belgium, Switzerland and Germany. The present system may make a heaven for a few thousands, but it makes a hell for the millions. Such a state of affairs is continued simply in the interests of the landlords and all but thirty or thirty-five of the house of peers are landlords. What hope from such a house? Ireland's Crime is mainly agrarian. In other respects no country in Europe is freer from crime. The correction needed is a remodeling of the iniquitous land system. We would not stand such a system for an hour. Yet the terms traitor, Fenian, etc. are hurled at Gladstone, Parnell, and those in sympathy with them, forgetting that Fenianism has not been heard of since those leaders have said to the Irish that Ireland's wrong could be redressed by constitutional measures better than by force. My countrymen have believed them, and have stood by them, as a solid phalanx of home rulers have been sent to Westminster by the Irish vote. Would you have a prescription to multiply Fenians? Just assure all my countrymen that all their appeals to constitutional measures will be unanswered by coercion as every Irish heart would cover a Fenian hat. And yet I believe one year's rational and kind treatment would multiply ten fold, the Connaught Rangers, the Enniskillen Dragoons, or the Faugh a Ballagh. It is not a contest between Protestants and Catholics or between English and Irish, but rather a privileged class and the people. Protestantism does not mean the oppression of Catholics. The cause in Ireland did not originate with Protestants, just as it did in England. But that is only the effort of a privileged class to retain their privileges. Englishmen naturally love and give fair play and when the English people are fully roused on the great questions now agitating the country their ballots will settle matters that at times seem to cut loudly for the bullet. Ireland would soon have the government of her own affairs were her people united. It is the interests of the privileged class to keep them at strife. Hence religious bitterness is provoked. We are told that if Ireland had Home Rule the Catholic majority would abuse it. I don't wonder at the suspicion. What tricks we play when dressed up in a little blind authority. In Scandinavia, where Lutheranism prevails, scarcely any other form of Protestantism is tolerated, and we all know that in some Catholic countries Protestantism had no rights until lately. But it is reasonable to suppose that Ireland's first exercise of liberty would be to abuse it! If she were so inclined how easy to prevent it. In some of the American States the Methodists have almost taken the country. Suppose that some Methodist Bishop should suggest to the legislator of Ohio for instance that special privileges be conferred on the Methodists, and that such legislation was actually effected. It would not be worth the paper on which it was written for the U. S. constitution prohibits such legislation. Is not England equal to such an emergency? But I have no patience with this sectarian narrowness, and I am afraid that the religious sects are responsible for it. It does more harm to our country than all else, and it is high treason against both God and man to perpetuate it. We have the same God, the same Saviour, the same Heaven, the same cross as a symbol, yet how we misrepresent each other. What are all these appliances unless they make us better men, better husbands, better fathers? What is Father Doherty to his people if he does not lead them to love God and seek God's will? Protestants misjudge Catholics and Catholics don't understand Protestants, yet if we ever reach the blessed land we will see that we were both aiming at the same thing. If we were to come closer together here, and understood each other better, we would find that neither had horns nor hoofs, and on this account I value your beautiful picnic, so Catholic in its composition, so harmonious in everything. But, to conclude, what is our duty? Let us be true to our God and also our country. Some may be willing to die for their country who don't think of living for her. Do we live so as to bring honor on her name? I never see an Irishman in a court of justice without regret, or as hewers of wood and drawers of water without feeling that I would have them come up higher. I am glad to see such a host of young men. What are you doing with your privileges? Are you trying to make of yourselves all that the material will allow? And ye fathers and mothers with sons and daughters, what are you doing? Give them a good start in life if you can. But especially see that their

ENCOURAGE IRISH MANUFACTURES

DANIEL O'CONNELL. - You enrich the manufacturer of England and Scotland, and leave your own patriots idle, and then you talk about your patriotism! IRISH SHIRTS, LINEN FITTINGS, \$1.25. ANDREW MAGUIRE, BELFAST. IRISH COLLARS, GENTS' NEWEST, 1 sh. 4 p., and Finest Linen, \$1 62 per doz. Post from ANDREW MAGUIRE, BELFAST. IRISH CAMBRIC HANDKERCHIEFS, Ladies' \$1, and Gents' \$1.25 per doz. Handkerchiefs, Ladies' \$1.50, and Gents' \$1.87. 4x8 Initial hand worked, 8 cents extra each handkerchief, Ladies' handkerchiefs, colored borders and embroidered, 7 cents, and \$1 doz. Post free. ANDREW MAGUIRE, BELFAST. IRISH SILK HANDKERCHIEFS (21 1/2 inches square) with Ladies' and Gent's, white, woven in the silk. White, \$1, and Green, \$1.25 each. In white or cream, plain or brocaded, \$1.12 each. Coloured Silk Handkerchiefs, beautiful brocaded, exquisite designs, Shamrock, Birds, Ferns and Flowers, all in the richest colors, including cardinal, old gold, dark and light blue, morose, peacock, emerald green with shamrock border, and white brocaded center with green border (size, 25 inches square), \$1.25 each. GENTS' SILK MUFFLERS, IN WHITE and very rich colors, either in stripes or brocaded, \$1.12, \$1.75, \$2.25; white, very large, \$2.00; Fur, \$1.75 each. When ordering please give nearest post town. ANDREW MAGUIRE, Depot for Irish Manufactures, Belfast, Ireland.

intellects are fed, and their souls aroused to a love of the beautiful and good. The worship of rank and wealth will pass away, and true merit will be a passport to all society. The world needs us, society needs us, we need each other. I would rather that this right hand had lifted the dove-trodden, had wiped away tears from sorrow's cheek, had helped to liberate the captive, had lifted the burden that was oppressing the weak, than that it had counted the millions of a Cæsar, or signed the cheques of a Vanderbilt.

THE CONCERT.

At 8 o'clock in the evening there was a grand concert given in the Drill Shed. The building was soon filled to its utmost capacity, as every one expected what they afterwards realized, an entertainment of a very high order. Mr. E. J. O'Callaghan occupied the chair. The concert was opened by a piano solo from Miss Rose Conley of Dundas, a lady of high musical talent, then came a solo entitled "Margarite" which was most charmingly sung by Miss Kate C. Strong of Mount Forest, a lady whose vocal proficiency is known far and wide. Miss McMullin, of Mount Forest, was a welcomed singer of the evening. Her rich cultivated voice delighted all present. One of the grandest features of the evening was the violin solos of Miss Stella E. Pattison of Fergus, Her Fantasia, "Kathleen Mavourneen" and "Last Rose of Summer," evoked the most enthusiastic applause. We anticipate for Miss Pattison a brilliant future in the musical records of Canada. The character singing of Mr. Husted of Fergus, and the Indian club swinging of Mr. Coleman were happy features of the concert. Mr. Downey of Fergus took the audience by surprise as an elocutionist. Amongst the local singers who took part we remarked the proficiency of the following: Miss S. Cosgrove, Miss T. Madden, and Mrs. Landy, while the pretty piano duet by the youthful Misses Cantwell and Anderson surprised all. Dr. Burns also made a few remarks during intermission. So ended the day amongst the pleasure seekers of Arthur, and a happier is not expected until the same annual occasion comes round next year. A large sum of money was realized, which most men use in the name of St. John's Church, of which Father Doherty is the esteemed Pastor. T. B. R.

CATHOLIC PRESS.

Cleveland University.

A Methodist parson, Rev. J. C. Jackson, of Portsmouth, Ohio, has been making quite a public fool of himself upon the Catholic Church and its institution. Rev. J. Schmitt, of the Holy Redeemer church in that city, takes the conceit out of Jackson in an article, Portsmouth Blade, 29th inst. We notice the following in Rev. Jackson's "Rambles in Rome," Blade 28th inst. (he is alluding to the Scala Santa, church of St. John Lateran, Rome): "On that stairway the great Reformation was born! Martin Luther had ascended half way, when he heard the voice say to him: 'The just shall live by faith.' He rose up instantly and walked down a saved man - saved not only from sin, but from superstition." We suppose all the Fidelity Bank swindlers have to do now to become insured in the Luther-Jackson eternal happiness company, is to repeat "the just shall live by faith" a thousand and so on deluding their neighbors (and works out a figure; yet after all the securities are at times plays havoc with the faith alone and go to heaven" programme. At least, those "go to heaven" folks have sometimes to pass through the convict garb.

COMPLIMENTARY. - Thomas O'Hagan, Esq., B. E., of Paisley, Ont., is spending his vacation at Chautauque University, N. Y. At a pronunciation contest a few evenings ago, open to professors and students from various universities and schools, he carried off the first prize. Last year Mr. O'Hagan was equally successful in a like contest.

RELIGIOUS RECEPTION.

TWO BUFFALO LADIES ENTER THE ORDER OF GREY NUNS AT OTTAWA. BY REV. M. CAMERON. In the Ottawa Free Press of July 9 we find an account of the reception of a number of young ladies into the order of Grey Nuns. That paper says: "At day dawn this morning all were at the Water street convent and the devoted novices who after long years of faithful study and patient endurance of their secluded lives, rejoiced that they were at last to attain the object for which they had lived. The magnificent convent chapel where they were to receive their vows, was elaborately decorated. The altar was brilliantly illuminated with long tapers. The candidates occupied seats near the altar during mass, which was celebrated at half past six o'clock, with his Grace Archbishop Dubamel officiating. After the novices had made their final vows and were received into the sisterhood, Rev. Father Eliassure, D. D., of the College of Ottawa, preached a very eloquent and interesting sermon. He dwelt at length on the lives which the young sisters had been called to and the only reward which awaited them was the promised crown of the eternal joy. The novices took their vows after mass, but before the sermon." Among those received were two Buffalo ladies, Miss M. Cameron (Sister St. Patronilla), daughter of Mr. Hugh Cameron, and Miss Gertrude Murray, (Sister M. Evangelist), daughter of Mr. Thomas Murray. The young ladies are well known here and have many loving relatives and friends who rejoice with them on their choice of the "better life." Both are pupils of the Holy Angels' Academy of this city.

BISHOP CARBEEY

ON A VISIT TO IRELAND AND ROME. His Lordship Bishop Carbery, Bishop of Hamilton, left the city a few days ago, accompanied by his faithful attendant, Brother Dominick, for a trip to the old country. His Lordship had been most indefatigable in attending to the spiritual wants of the diocese since his arrival in Canada. The long and fatiguing journey he performed, exposed to the inclemency of the weather before he was thoroughly acclimatized, had an injurious effect on his health, but it is to be hoped that the sea voyage and the salubrious air of his native land will invigorate and restore him to perfect health again. He will first go to Ireland and visit some of the scenes of his youth and his numerous friends before proceeding to Rome. He intends to return in the latter part of November, but in all probability he will remain to take part in the Pope's Jubilee. His Lordship has created a host of friends of all denominations since he came to Hamilton who wish him God speed in his journey and hope to see him return in the enjoyment of good health and vigor. He sails from Montreal on the steamer Parisian on Tuesday, 28th July. Bishop O'Mahoney of Toronto, will be administrator of the diocese during his absence.