

The Catholic Weekly Review.

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

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

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Notes.

MR. STANLEY'S wedding will, according to present arrangements, take place at Westminster Abbey on the 12th July. The officiating clergymen will be the Bishop of Ripon, the Master of the Temple, and the Dean of Westminster.

MR. FREDERIC HARRISON, in the "Life of Oliver Cromwell" published last year by Macmillan for the Morely series, mentions that Mrs. Tennant, amongst many others, is descended from Frances, daughter of the Protector. Miss Dorothy Tennant is seventh in descent through Frances, who married Lord Rich. Mrs. Tennant remembers that it was usual in the family to keep the 30th January as a day of humiliation and prayer. They were taught as children that an ancestral visitation hung over them that would certainly overtake them in this world or the next. Let us hope that, as the sins of the fathers are visited on the children only to the third and fourth generation, a blessing may fall on this fair lady and her betrothed.

THE *Mail* has evidently recovered from the shock inflicted by the result of the Provincial elections, for, on Saturday last "Gracchus" favoured the public with another of his letters on "Vital Issues," which, like its forerunners, would do credit to the imagination of a Munchausen. It would be interesting to know when, and where, the public prayers and solemn Masses, he speaks of, were offered up for Mr. Mowat. We are afraid that the word "public" must in any case be withdrawn, for, the time and place of supplication were so little known that the general public never heard of them.

THERE is little doubt that the coquetting of Mr. Meredith with the so-called "Equal Rights" party caused many Catholic Conservatives either to abstain from voting or has prompted them to support the Liberal Government in this Province. As long as the Tory leader of Ontario persists in identifying himself with the narrow-minded faction who would destroy the provisions of the British North America Act for the preservation

of the rights of the minority, many Catholics will sink their personal political feelings and support those who uphold the present state of affairs, either from policy or from a sense of justice.

It is always a thing to be regretted that religion should in any way be identified with a certain party, but it is the fault of Mr. Meredith and his Equal Right *entourage*, if many of the Catholic Conservatives of Ontario have been driven, for the time being, by their instinct of self-defence, into the ranks of the less objectionable of the two divisions of legislators.

It is to be feared that the result of the Quebec Provincial elections will further add fuel to the fire of the *Mail's* indignation, and already its columns are full of insinuations as to the corruption and bribery practiced by Mr. Mercier and his colleagues during the recent contest.

How edifying to see the manner in which the proud motto "*Liberte, Egalite, Fraternite*," is practiced in France. Here is a cut from the *Moniteur*:—

"A functionary of the Registry Office at Correze was accused of going to Mass. At once the Prefect ordered a strict investigation. The inquiry elicited the fact that this functionary is a Protestant, only he occasionally goes to play Bezique with the local cure, the only person in the village with whom he can associate. The fact of his being a Protestant saved him. But supposing he had not been able to prove that? He would have been in a bad way.

LORD SALISBURY has now given his famous term of twenty years an almost indefinite extension. What he used to promise us was that if we allowed his nephew to browbeat the Irish people for the space of twenty years Ireland would at the end of that time be perfectly happy and contented. But, speaking to the Merchant Tailors last week, he put on his term far away into "the Ewigkeit":—

Of all the symptoms of a restored and regenerated Ireland, political convalescence (he said) will come last. Do not be deluded into imagining that because the votes of the Irish members still go against us, and will go against England until the grandson of the youngest man here has descended into his grave—do not imagine that, because that symptom of political health is wanting, therefore we have not entered upon a course the end of which may be the final restoration and regeneration of Ireland.

Now, if we take "the youngest man present" to have been 20; if we marry him and his son at 25, and allow to the grandson a life of 60 years, it will be pretty near 100 years before that grandson has "descended into the grave" and Lord Salisbury's "final restoration" has come to pass. Does the Coercionist leader really believe that the country will ever again give him a credit which, on his own admission, will not be redeemed for a century?