that the new Ambassador, scarcely yet settled in his new home, is already corrupted.

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He said pleasant things of the the one hideous fact is already similar authority, the New York established, that Mr. Hay, his Methodist, in which it has been become prime favorites in En-|schools were "hotbeds of infideliglish society. That means, of ty.' course, that they must like English society quite as well as English society likes them. But as if that were not enough to disappoint and disgust the American mob. Mr. Hay has permitted himself to be distinguished by special attention from royalty, A royal carriage con- at so much pains to resurrect it veyed him from his residence to at every opportunity that occurrs. Paddington station on the occa- This procedure on their part cersion of his official visit to Wind- tainly gives the lie to the assersor to present his credentials ; he tion that it is dead, as a matter was met by a royal carriages on of fact, to those specially concerhis arrival, and royal carriages ned, the "Catholic Minority." conveyed him back again. How It is more alive to-day than ever the American people can stand it was. The Protestant majority this we cannot in the least ima- never had any grievance along gine. Mr. Hay was sent to Lon- this line, and consequently had don, so we would infer from the nothing to redress.-Weekly mob press, not to receive or ex- Review (P. la P.) tend civilities, but to be as rude as his best American manners would enable him to be, And instead of this we find him in the short space of a fortnight far on the road travelled by the despised Mr. Bayard.

This will never do. We are afraid the American nation has made the mistake of picking on another gentleman to represent it at St. James, one too well bred to spit on his host's boots. And the danger is that American gentlemen who go to London will continue to feel themselves under obligation to be civil, and even to repay courtesy with conrtesy. This is the last thing the American mob desire. To put the counherald of the day, her silvery try right it will evidently be necessary, when the next Ambassador is appointed, to make the se-Her glory is not like His. Inlection from among the editors of the mob press. But as even one of them is liable to succumb to yet more splendid than all others the seductions of respectable so- of the lights of heaven, we praise ciety, the safercourse will proba- and glorify her as one apart. ble be to go a grade lower-if there is a lower. earth; when the grass is grow-

## Philanthropy and Charity.

I learn from Georgia that Mr. Joseph Banigan of Rhode Island, who has given many thousands of dollars to Catholic charity, submitted to a brief interview at Atlanta, where he the month of Our Lady, who in the minds of Catholics embodies has invested largely. Among other things, he said : "It may be well for a man to leave his and purity. For us there never wealth to charity when he dies, but it is certain he cannot take it with him, and he must leave it somewhere. It is giving while one is alive that does us good and gives the most pleasure." It is a pity that all opulent men are not similarly impelled. Old John's Hopkins, of Baltimore, is reported to have once said : "I am not the stingy man that keeps our soaring souls some folks think me. Many a time have I put my hand in my pocket to relieve distress, but some power seemed to hold it there. I am living under the strain, as if it were but a dream shadow of a grand design, and and fancy. Then Mary comes the world will eventually know it, but I must accumulate now and not spend my money lavish-ly." He did indeed leave the bulk of his millions to a university and hospital, but never had the satisfaction accorded Mr. Banigan. Perhaps, if Mr. Hopkins had been a Catholic, he would have carried out, while living, his merciful intentions, men are ominous of evil. We for love of God, instead of mere need eternal youth and strength Randall in the Catholic Columbian.

Continued from page 1.

English the first hour he had set none at all. We were told the other foot in the country, and arriv- day by our distinguished colleaing in London he threw himself gue from Rougemont that a friend into the social whirl as if he po- of his a Presbyterian minister had sitively enjoyed it. It has been told him with emotion that the a constant succession of dinners schools in the United States were and balls and receptions, until hotbeds of vice. I may quote a May 1st. wife, and daughter promise to said that those United States

Periodically Killed

Our Lady.

The very utterance of grace !

Meekness and high dominion !

Of all that genius ever guessed-

All that on contemplation's eye

E'er dawned in saintliest ecstasy !

THE MONTH OF MAY.

ing green and the trees are deck-

ing themselves with beauty;

when the early flowers lift up

their heads and out of the

browns and drabs of winter

paint sheltered borders with the

rich colors of spring, then comes

Virgin of God ! ideal blest

(To be continued.)

It Never Dies.

SENATOR BERNIER'S SPEECH it. She is the "little child" like whom we must become ere we enter the portals of heaven, and she is also our dear Mother of whom at all times but now more her Son's and He is hers, and thus through her to Him, for Him to





THE LIBERALIST.

For broader truths the "liberal thinker" pleads. He rails at narrow bigots and their creeds Yet proves himself, it ofttimes doth befall The most intolerant bigot of them all. ELLA WHEELER WILCOX.

the loveliness of youth, beauty was a creature like her. Above the earth and yet a child of earth. midwav between heaven and here, unfallen and upheld, she stands the type of primal innocence and more. Ah, the disappointment of ideals never realized ! the aspirations forever beginning and getting no farther, the weight of flesh and blood from attaining the higher life! Discouraged, we might turn away from the vision of heaven, towards which, when best, we before us, unspotted and all clean, cheering us on to believe that flesh and blood can yet attain • in no other business is sophistication

The times are sordid ; the air is foul with impurity ; the world is aged with sin. The sneer of cynicism, the hollow laugh of ennui, the despair of thoughtful men are ominous of evil. We human philanthropy. -James and long for immortality. "Blessed are the clean of heart for they shall see God." Blessed are they who miss the bliss which brings woe and sadness and find their joy at the feet of the Maiden-Mother undefiled.

For purity has the strength of salvation in it, and those who are  $|_{\bullet \bullet \bullet}$ lost are lost for the lack of it: and  $|\bullet|$