

# The Catholic Record.

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

VOLUME 9.

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

INSPECTION INVITED.

AT LORETTO.

INTERESTING CELEBRATION OF THE ANNI-  
VERSARY OF BISHOP CARBERY'S CON-  
SECRATION.

Hamilton Times, Nov. 12.  
Yesterday was a red-letter day in the  
experience of the pupils of Loretto, Mount  
St. Mary. It was the third anniversary  
of the consecration of Bishop Carbery,  
and probably no more appropriate celebra-  
tion of the event could have been  
devised than the unique entertainments  
which were given, under the superin-  
tendence of the good ladies of Loretto,  
for the delectation of the Bishop, the dis-  
tinguished clergy from a distance and the  
other invited guests.

The Bishop entertained Archbishop  
Lynch, the Bishops and priests to dinner  
at the Palace, where a short time was  
spent in congratulating Dr. Carbery on the  
success which had attended his adminis-  
tration of affairs in the diocese of Ham-  
ilton, and reminiscences of the past.  
Subsequently, the clergy repaired to Lore-  
tto, where the invited guests from the  
city and from a distance crowded the large  
concert hall, the audience embracing many  
leading citizens of Hamilton, principally  
ladies interested in the education of the  
young. Bishop Carbery was accompanied  
to seats specially reserved for himself and  
his guests by the following clergymen:  
Archbishop Lynch, Toronto; Bishop  
O'Mahoney, Toronto; Bishop Walsh, Lon-  
don; Bishop Cleary, Kingston; Vicar-  
General Rooney and Laurent, Downs; Mr.  
Farley and Heenan, Hamilton; Fathers  
Covogrove, Bergman and Carr, Hamilton;  
Father Slaven, Oakville; Father McBride,  
Secretary to the Archbishop; Father  
Doherty, Arthur; and Bro. Dominic,  
attendant to Bishop Carbery.

The hall was tastefully decorated with  
evergreens and mottoes, the principal  
legend being on a scroll on the wall at  
the back of the platform in these words:  
"Gloria et honor carissimi curati." All being  
seated, the programme by the pupils  
was proceeded with without any formal  
introduction, and a very attractive hour's  
enjoyment it proved to be. The young  
ladies who participated, to the number  
of about 100, were all most tastefully  
attired, the senior pupils in dresses of  
dark materials and the juniors in white.  
The effect was excellent. The first  
number was the lively overture "Lut-  
spiel" (Kela Bela), played on two pianos  
in a most artistic manner by Misses  
Slater, Turreand, Main and Allenby.  
Then followed the "Welcome Chorus,"  
by the whole of the pupils. The blend-  
ing of the voices and the excellent time  
kept in this and subsequent concerted  
pieces were admirable. Miss McCormack,  
of Brantford, took the solo. She is  
possessed of a good mezzo soprano  
voice, and she has been taught to throw  
expression into the words, which is half  
the battle in securing and retaining the  
appreciation of an audience, especially  
an audience as critical as that then as-  
sembled. Then followed the presenta-  
tion of the following

ADDRESS TO BISHOP CARBERY,  
which was read, with dramatic effect,  
by Miss Guy Turreand:

To His Lordship Right Rev. J. Carbery:  
Welcome! What magic in the word.

By it are music's sweetest strains  
evoked; joy's deepest points are stirred  
and the heart finds utterance for its  
pure delight in song. It hath a potent  
spell and all bright spirits wait upon its  
bidding to bring their varied tributes to  
its cause. Queen Flora weaves her  
choicest garlands to deck the festal hall  
and dame Nature bids us fear not to  
despoil her of her richest treasures to  
adorn a scene she loves so well. 'Tis  
nature must concur with us to-day,  
for she herself has been our mistress in that  
first and noblest lesson of the heart—  
gratitude. It is her main song; the  
feebler choruses of praise. Shall then the  
voice of gratitude be hushed or confined  
to the depths of the heart; shall we not  
give expression to the feelings which  
there abide for our beloved Bishop,  
whose presence, ever welcome, is doubly  
so on this joyous festival day? Not on  
the shifting sands of time, where its  
onward flowing stream may wash each  
trace away, shall we write the benefits  
which through Your Lordship's paternal  
care and ever kind solicitude have  
accrued to us. Deep on our hearts  
inscribed shall we keep the precious  
memorial and fostered there shall ever  
be the lovely flower of gratitude for  
Your Lordship as well as for the Very  
Rev. and Rev. clergy in whom we recog-  
nize our best benefactors, our kindest  
and sincerest friends. Therefore do  
Loretto's children surround you to-day  
with loving wishes while they reiterate  
the glad refrain of welcome! Thrice  
welcome a happy festival day!

Loretto, Mount St. Mary.  
The Bishop seemed to be much affected  
by the really beautifully worded address.  
It was elegantly engrossed by one of  
the ladies of Loretto.

"Has Sorrows Young Days Shared?"  
—Moore's beautiful melody—was then  
sung with much sweetness and feeling  
by Misses McCormack and Turreand,  
Misses Nelligan and Slater accompanying  
on the harp and piano respectively, with  
taste and precision.

THE FESTAL GREETING  
was a pretty little chorus, written by one

of the ladies of Loretto in commemora-  
tion of the event. It was sung by the  
little children, numbering probably forty,  
and was remarkable for the ease with  
which each participant performed her  
task in unison with her comrades. Even  
the little tots of six and seven years old seemed  
to feel perfectly at home in the parts  
assigned to them. Miss Kelly, of this  
city—a pretty little maiden—who sang  
the solo, has a voice of unusual brilliancy,  
giving promise of reaching a high state of  
cultivation. It she does not over exert  
her powers, a great future is before her.

At the close of this piece beautiful  
bouquets were presented by the young  
ladies to the Archbishop and the Bishops,  
and graciously acknowledged, and the  
second part was entered on. It was a  
recitation, entitled "Much Undone,"  
given by ten young ladies. Their read-  
ing of the piece drew forth the warmest  
encouragements from the audience. Misses  
Main, Slater and Falkiner (of Belleville),  
followed with the piano and violin piece,  
"Tomyiak-Wienawski." It was admirably  
rendered. Miss Falkiner handles the  
delicate instrument with the touch  
of the true artist, and her rendering of  
the obligato would do credit to many a  
professional. Miss McCormack threw  
much feeling into the beautiful vocal  
solo, "The Angels' Serenade." She was  
accompanied by Misses Main and Slater.  
But the most enjoyable part of the pro-  
gramme, especially to the youthful por-  
tion of the audience, was the perform-  
ance of the charming operetta, especially  
composed for the occasion, entitled,  
"Children Visiting Fairyland." It was  
given by the younger pupils, and im-  
parted the moral that even the little  
ones are not without their influence for  
good in the world. Miss Carrie Wilson  
was the Fairy Queen, and before she  
summoned the little ones around her,  
she took up her position in the new  
little evergreen tower, erected at the  
back of the stage, where she gave a solo  
with excellent effect. The little girls  
also sang their selections well, and were  
heartily congratulated, especially by the  
clergy. They presented a charming  
spectacle; it was no stretch of imagina-  
tion to believe oneself translated into  
the mythical land of the fairies. At the  
close of this piece, which, with the other  
numbers, was warmly applauded, one of  
the participants (Miss Allie O'Brien) ad-  
vanced to Bishop Carbery and presented  
him with a robust pot of shamrocks—  
enough, in fact, to supply a 17th of March  
procession. Then followed the singing of  
the "Sacred Chorus" by the whole of  
the pupils. When it was finished Bishop  
Carbery rose and in a few well-chosen  
sentences expressed the great satisfaction  
it gave him to be present and receive so  
many tokens of their esteem and regard  
as well as to listen to the really excellent  
entertainment which the pupils of Lore-  
tto had supplied for the large audience  
assembled. The youthful students had  
been singing that beautiful piece, "Has  
Sorrows Young Days Shared."  
He felt certain, from a study of the faces  
of those around him, that sorrow had  
not shaded their young days. Neither  
should it. They had, he believed  
everything provided that was necessary  
for their happiness. It was particularly  
gratifying that they had teachers who  
had devoted their lives and their energy  
and their education to advance the  
interests of those committed to their  
care. He congratulated the ladies of  
Loretto on the many evidences of their  
great success as educators of the young,  
and closed by imparting the welcome  
intelligence to the pupils that he would,  
as some token of his appreciation of their  
efforts that afternoon, ask the Mother  
Superior to give them a supply of sweets  
that evening, a long sleep the following  
morning, and a holiday on the morrow.  
As he knew from experience in his own  
youth that holiday making was the hard-  
est of work, Bishop Carbery added that  
he would even suggest that a little more  
sleep than usual might be permitted on  
Saturday.

The National Anthem was then ren-  
dered and the audience dispersed. Many  
of them however, tarried for a brief space  
to add their congratulations to those  
tendered to Mother Superior Stanislaus  
and the Sisters of Loretto on the really  
meritorious performance of the pupils  
under their care.

**PITTSBURGH R. C. CATHEDRAL  
DESTROYED.**  
Pittsburgh, Nov. 13.—St. Peter's Cath-  
edral, the pride of Roman Catholics of  
the twin cities, is a mass of smoking  
ruins. Half an hour after midnight,  
Arthur Wiggins, a district messenger  
boy, while passing the corner of Sherman  
avenue and Ohio street, Allegheny City,  
saw flames in the interior of the massive  
structure. The boy gave the alarm, and  
in ten minutes three districts of the fire  
department were at work. The fire  
however, had made good headway before  
it was discovered, and while the firemen  
were fighting it in the basement, to  
which it was first supposed to be con-  
fined, and had gotten it under control  
there, flames were discovered in the great  
auditorium overhead, where they had  
eaten their way through flues and ven-  
tilators and were creeping in and out  
among the rafters just beneath the  
vaulted roof, licking up the beautiful  
frescoes and magnificent oil paintings,  
with which the walls were lined, and  
were burning through the costly stained  
glass windows. In the rear of the church  
Bishop Pielan and a number of friends  
who were on the ground were busily  
engaged in saving the gold and silver  
vessels of the altar service. The majority  
of them, with the chalice and many of  
the vestments, were gotten out. The  
edifice is of stone, and cost when ready  
for its interior furnishing \$125,000. The  
cost of the furnishings added to the cost  
of the building amount \$50,000.

Presentation to the Rev. Father  
O'Leary.

On Sunday afternoon, 7th instant, the  
public hall, at Silley, Que., was crowded  
to its utmost capacity by the parishion-  
ers of Silley, assembled to present a  
farewell address and testimonial to the  
Rev. F. M. O'Leary on the occasion of  
his departure from the parish. The  
reverend gentleman has been named  
parish priest of Laval. On the platform,  
besides the Rev. Father O'Leary, were  
seated the Rev. Cure Drolet, and the  
new Vicar, the Rev. Mr. Goudreau,  
Messrs. John Sharples, James Timmony,  
H. Falardeau, Alexandre Paquet, Wm.  
Rover, jur., Pierce Murphy, John O'Con-  
nell, James McNeely, Geo. Humphrey,  
David Falardeau, Honore Gignac, J. Mc-  
Mahon, Michel Langlois, Joseph Lang-  
lois, and many more of the leading citi-  
zens of Silley. Facing the stage were  
drawn up in military order, and wearing  
their neat insignia, the young men of  
the Guard of Honor of the Sacred Heart  
while the body of the hall was one com-  
pact mass of sympathetic friends.

Enthusiastic cheers greeted the Rev.  
Father O'Leary on his entering the hall,  
which amply testified to the esteem in  
which he was held by all without distinc-  
tion of nationality. The meeting having  
been called to order by the Chairman,  
the Rev. Father Drolet, Mr. Alexandre  
Paquet, Acting Church Warden, ad-  
vanced and read in the name of the par-  
ishioners, the farewell address in  
French.

After dwelling upon the regret which  
all felt in being called upon to bid fare-  
well to the Rev. gentleman who during  
three years had identified himself with  
the spiritual and temporal welfare of the  
parish, Mr. Paquet passed in review the  
many improvements inaugurated and  
carried into effect by the Rev. Father  
O'Leary during his administration of the  
finances of the parish. He then paid a  
high tribute to his zeal—his amiability,  
his charity and his many other virtues—  
and concluded by begging of him to  
accept as a token of their gratitude a  
sum of \$204.87—the result of the vol-  
untary contributions of his many well  
wishers. After the reading of the address  
in French, Mr. William Power then  
stepped forward and read the following:

To the Rev. P. M. O'Leary,  
7th Nov., 1886.

Rev. Father, We cannot express  
the feelings of the congregation of St.  
Columba of Silley, when we realize that  
in a few short hours the sad word "fare-  
well" must pass from every tongue, but  
obedience and resignation, two of the  
grand characteristics of our holy religion  
which cheer you as a faithful disciple of  
our Lord, on your path through life, no  
matter how weary and rugged it may be,  
call on us to bear without murmur  
though not without deep grief, your  
sudden departure from our midst. Be  
assured, Rev. Sr., we will never forget  
the many acts of kindness, love and  
devotion which have marked your stay  
—a stay also too brief—amongst us.  
They were too numerous and inspired by  
too evident a spirit of the most kindly  
interest in the welfare of the parish-  
ioners to be easily forgotten, but even  
should absence, an impossibility in our  
case, make the heart grow cold, even  
should we be ungrateful enough, in time  
to lose the memory of valuable services,  
the enduring memorials you leave be-  
hind you, the lights that brighten our  
festivals, the organ which fills our church  
with divine melody, and which we owe  
to your endeavor, will remind us of  
you in spirit to the Catholics of St. Columba  
of Silley the genial, happy, cheerful face  
of Father O'Leary.

Accept, Reverend Father, the slight  
testimonial just presented you, with our  
best wishes for your future happiness  
and welfare.

(Signed) ALEXANDRE PAQUET,  
DAVID FALARDEAU,  
JOHN O'CONNELL,  
Acting church warden on behalf of  
parishioners of St. Columba of Silley.

This address was followed by another  
presented by the young men of the  
Guard of Honor of the Sacred Heart, a  
society which owes its existence to the  
zeal of the Rev. Father O'Leary. The  
sentiments contained in the address  
were feelingly rendered by the President  
of the Society, Mr. Charles Timmony.  
Want of space unfortunately prevents us  
from reproducing it. This address was  
accompanied by the presentation of a  
massive piece of silver plate.

In the midst of profound silence the  
Rev. Father O'Leary rose to acknowledge  
the different addresses and testimonials  
presented him. For a few moments he  
was evidently struggling to master his  
emotions, but in presence of an audience  
whose emotion had already overcome  
them the attempt was a vain one, and  
for a few moments was witnessed one of  
those indescribable scenes which only  
occur on the parting of a kind and good  
father from faithful and loving children.  
The reverend gentleman was soon, how-  
ever, equal to the occasion and in elo-  
quent and ringing accents he paid a high  
tribute to the good parishioners of  
Silley. He dwelt feelingly on the ties  
which have ever bound the pastor to the  
flock, and his impassioned words sank  
deeper and deeper into every heart until  
his voice was time and again drowned  
by the uncontrollable emotion of his  
immense audience. His application to  
the present case of the text of scripture  
—"Go forth from this nation and thy  
kindred into the land which I shall show  
unto thee"—was most forcible and  
well-timed. The Guard of Honor of  
the Sacred Heart received also a  
few words of parting advice  
from their late director, exhorting them  
to keep always in the paths of virtue,  
temperance, honesty and friendly feel-  
ing towards each other. But the most  
affecting scene of all was when by a  
spontaneous impulse the vast assembly

prostrated themselves to receive his last  
blessing. Seldom was a scene so im-  
pressive ever witnessed in Silley, and  
long will it be remembered.

The pupils of the Convent of Jesus and  
Mary, also wishing to testify to their  
esteem for the Rev. Father O'Leary, had  
already, on Thursday last, invited him to  
say mass at the Convent. After mass a  
touching address was presented accom-  
panied by a purse.

The Rev. Father O'Leary has received  
during the last few days numerous  
coolly presents from his many friends  
and well wishers, which amply testify  
to the great esteem in which he has been  
held by all creeds and classes in Silley.  
—Quebec Chronicle, Sept. 9, 1886.

The Reverend Mr. O'Leary, for some  
years past vicar at Silley, has been  
appointed curate of Laval. Before he  
left, the parishioners of Silley resolved to  
show their esteem for him, and in proof  
that they were mindful of the services he  
rendered them. An organizer of the first  
rank, an artist, a good preacher, Mr.  
O'Leary seemed to possess the power of  
multiplying himself. The illness of the  
excellent and worthy curate of the parish,  
Mr. Drolet, naturally gave Mr. O'Leary a  
heavier burden to bear than usually falls  
to the lot of vicars. The people of Laval  
lost in Mr. Drolet a devoted priest, but  
they are sure to find a friend and an  
enlightened director in Mr. O'Leary. Mr.  
O'Leary speaks both languages equally  
well. The parishioners of Silley, headed  
by their curate, made a demonstration as  
touching as it was successful. A purse of  
\$200 was presented to him, and the fol-  
lowing address:

To the Rev. P. M. O'Leary, Vicar of  
St. Columba of Silley:

REVEREND SIR,—Before leaving, permit  
us to gather round you once more for the  
purpose of expressing our feelings of  
respect, love and gratitude.

We do not allude here to the deep grief  
that rules our heart at the news of your  
departure, or to the tears that live in  
abundance as you see. These have said  
more than the most eloquent words can  
express, that we thoroughly understand  
the greatness of our loss. During the  
three years you have been with us, we  
have ever found in you not only an  
enlightened and watchful director, but  
also a sincere friend, a tender father.  
During three years you lived as we lived.  
You shared our joys and our griefs. You  
suffered with us, and took a leading part  
in all that might possibly interest us. Dur-  
ing three years we have been partakers and  
cheerful witnesses of your zeal and fatherly  
care. During that time your words of  
eloquence, words of authority, never  
ceased ringing in our ears, pointing out  
to us the right road to follow, and with-  
drawing us from the paths that lead  
to death. We know, sir, that you have  
always been easily approached by the  
poor and rich, the small and the great.  
They have always received a welcome  
greeting, advice in their troubles and  
a balm for every wound. Charity has  
always led you under the roof of the poor,  
and there you brought peace and hap-  
piness. As your kindness and solicitude  
readily won all hearts, you can easily un-  
derstand the feelings that agitate our  
minds at this moment when your depart-  
ure suddenly breaks the thousand ties  
that so closely bind the children to their  
father, the disciples to the master and the  
more finished education. The rudimentary  
instruction of the child required more  
careful and watchful attention than was  
necessary in the higher educational insti-  
tutions. It was, too, by attending enter-  
tainments of this kind, which afford a  
pleasant night's amusement, that parents  
could lend a stimulus to the efforts of both  
teacher and pupil. The presence of so  
large an audience as was the case on that  
occasion added to the enjoyment of the  
children, and infused life and vigor and  
earnestness into their readings, recitations  
and songs upon the stage. In every sphere  
of life—on the farm, as an artist, in busi-  
ness, in the professions, in politics, on the  
battlefield—wherever a man's lot may be  
cast, an education series is to  
bring him to the foremost ranks. In  
every great cause the leaders, those whose  
services are invaluable, are men of great  
and educated minds. Not only should  
each parent encourage and support both  
teacher and pupil by his presence at  
school entertainments of this kind, but it  
would be well also to visit the school  
occasionally, and by thus showing  
an interest in the progress of the  
children in their classes, and  
their attention to tasks assigned  
them by their teacher, they would spur  
the little ones on in their work. Many  
of the squabbles in which parents, child and  
teacher are involved, might be avoided by  
each making due allowance for the weak-  
nesses and perversities of human nature. It  
is only natural that when differences arise  
between teacher and child, the parents  
are more or less prejudiced in favor of  
the child. There should be an effort  
made to overcome this feeling, that we  
may go harmoniously and well in the  
education of the young. He then re-  
ferred to the brilliant attainments and  
masterly minds of the leaders of the  
great Home Rule cause, and showed that  
which could never have been accom-  
plished by brute force would in the near  
future be brought about by the calm and  
earnest appeals to the reason and  
intelligence of the people of Great  
Britain. Home Rule for Ireland was as  
well as granted already. He concluded  
his brilliant peroration by exhorting par-  
ents to bestow upon their children that  
best of fortunes—an education that  
would prepare them for the trials and  
battles and responsibilities of life. By  
doing so the child would understand his  
duty in return to the parent, his duty to  
himself, and his duty to his God.

J. L.

**ST. MICHAEL'S COLLEGE BAZAAR.**

We are requested to announce that the  
drawing of prizes in connection with the  
lottery for St. Michael's College and St.  
Basil's Church will take place in the Col-  
lege Hall Monday evening, Nov. 29th.  
Those who have tickets will therefore  
remember that they lose all chance of a  
prize if their returns are not made before  
that date.

**BOOK NOTICES.**

Five Minutes Sermons for Low Masses on  
all Sundays of the year. By the  
Priests of the Congregation of St. Paul.  
New York: Catholic Publication Society  
Co., 9 Barclay street.

Month of the Dead; or, the Prompt and  
Easy Deliverance of the Souls in Purgatory.  
Approved by the Sacred Con-  
gregation and by His Holiness the  
Bishop of Bourges. Translated from  
the French of the Abbe Cloquet, by  
a Sister of Mercy. New York: Benz-  
iger Bros., Printers to the Holy Apo-  
stolic See.

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for 1887, with Calendars calculated for  
different parallels of latitude, and  
adapted for use throughout the United  
States. New York: The Catholic  
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St. Price 25 cents.

Correspondence of the Catholic Record.

LETTER FROM ALMONTE.

SCHOOL CONCERT IN HUNTELY—AN ENJOY-  
ABLE EVENING WITH THE LITTLE ONES—  
STIRRING ADDRESS BY MR. R. J.  
DOWDALL—A FEW PRACTICAL LESSONS  
ON THE NECESSITY AND ADVANTAGES OF  
A GOOD EDUCATION.

Almonte, Nov. 15th, 1886.

On Friday evening last a very success-  
ful concert was held in the 11th line  
School House, Township of Huntley,  
under the direction of Misses Nagle,  
R.leigh, a former pupil of the Almonte  
Separate School. The neat little  
school room was crowded to the door by  
the parents and friends of the pupils, who  
had thrown aside for the time being the  
anxieties and perplexities of their busi-  
ness pursuits, and assembled to mingle in  
social enjoyment with the children, and  
assist, by their presence, in making the  
entertainment a success. A nicely  
arranged programme had been prepared  
by the teacher and pupils, and they were  
ably assisted in carrying it out by a num-  
ber of singers from Almonte, among  
whom were Misses M. O. and J. Nagle,  
Miss M. O. K.ife, and Messrs. P. F. and T.  
McGarry. The Misses Nagle sang in their  
usual pleasing style, and were justly  
applauded by the audience. Mr. P. F.  
McGarry's fine bass voice appeared to ad-  
vantage in his rendering of "White  
Wings," and proved beyond doubt that  
with a little further cultivation he will be  
able to take a place in the front ranks of  
our best vocal talent. Mr. J. McGarry's  
comic selection was received with roars of  
applause, and a number of readings,  
recitations and a chorus, "The Old  
Rustic Bridge by the Mill," were well  
rendered by the teacher and pupils of the  
school. A dialogue entitled "Defending  
the Cattle," by Messrs. J. Maher, M. Irvi-  
gan, J. J. and H. M. O'Reilly, provoked  
great laughter among the audience.  
The feature of the evening was an address  
by our promising young barrister,  
Mr. R. J. Dowdall, who dilated in elo-  
quent terms upon the necessity and  
advantages of a good education. After  
expressing his pleasure at being present,  
he said that there was one reason in par-  
ticular why he was there that night, and  
he had no doubt the same reason had  
brought the representatives of the section  
there, namely, a desire to encourage the  
children, and to show an interest in the  
cause of education. It was not necessary  
to point out to them the vital importance  
of educating the children in a manner  
suitable to the calling which they might  
adopt in life. It was in just such schools as  
this where the foundation was laid for a  
wholesome education. The rudimentary  
instruction of the child required more  
careful and watchful attention than was  
necessary in the higher educational insti-  
tutions. It was, too, by attending enter-  
tainments of this kind, which afford a  
pleasant night's amusement, that parents  
could lend a stimulus to the efforts of both  
teacher and pupil. The presence of so  
large an audience as was the case on that  
occasion added to the enjoyment of the  
children, and infused life and vigor and  
earnestness into their readings, recitations  
and songs upon the stage. In every sphere  
of life—on the farm, as an artist, in busi-  
ness, in the professions, in politics, on the  
battlefield—wherever a man's lot may be  
cast, an education series is to  
bring him to the foremost ranks. In  
every great cause the leaders, those whose  
services are invaluable, are men of great  
and educated minds. Not only should  
each parent encourage and support both  
teacher and pupil by his presence at  
school entertainments of this kind, but it  
would be well also to visit the school  
occasionally, and by thus showing  
an interest in the progress of the  
children in their classes, and  
their attention to tasks assigned  
them by their teacher, they would spur  
the little ones on in their work. Many  
of the squabbles in which parents, child and  
teacher are involved, might be avoided by  
each making due allowance for the weak-  
nesses and perversities of human nature. It  
is only natural that when differences arise  
between teacher and child, the parents  
are more or less prejudiced in favor of  
the child. There should be an effort  
made to overcome this feeling, that we  
may go harmoniously and well in the  
education of the young. He then re-  
ferred to the brilliant attainments and  
masterly minds of the leaders of the  
great Home Rule cause, and showed that  
which could never have been accom-  
plished by brute force would in the near  
future be brought about by the calm and  
earnest appeals to the reason and  
intelligence of the people of Great  
Britain. Home Rule for Ireland was as  
well as granted already. He concluded  
his brilliant peroration by exhorting par-  
ents to bestow upon their children that  
best of fortunes—an education that  
would prepare them for the trials and  
battles and responsibilities of life. By  
doing so the child would understand his  
duty in return to the parent, his duty to  
himself, and his duty to his God.

CATHOLIC PRESS.

Catholic Review.

In a sermon which Mr. Beecher  
preached in Plymouth Church in Brook-  
lyn on the occasion of his return to his  
congregation, that talented talker is re-  
ported to have said, as a result of his ob-  
servations while in Europe, that there is  
"not a nation on the earth that is Chris-  
tian." The question naturally arises, if  
this be true, what has become of Chris-  
tendom? There was a time when the  
nations of Europe were Christian. That  
is to say, there was a time when the na-  
tions of Europe professed to be governed  
in their public action by the principles of  
Christianity. There was a time when,  
without exception, every nation of Europe  
solemnly recognized Christ and the Gos-  
pel of Christ as the foundation of its con-  
stitution; when allegiance to God, and  
obedience to what was regarded as the  
commandments of God, were, in profes-  
sion at least, held to rank above allegiance  
to any other power whatever. No one is  
ridiculous enough to suppose that in that  
time all men were good Christians, or that  
all men lived up to their professions. But  
even if there was hypocrisy, there was to  
that extent a homage paid to virtue. That  
time was the time before Protestantism.

Here is a beautiful fable that we find  
quoted in many of our exchanges, attrib-  
uted to the Russian fabulist Kriol, which  
has a lesson for those who do not guard  
their families against the corruption of  
evil literature: "A robber and an author  
are in hell; both are enclosed in huge  
iron cauldrons, beneath which fires burn;  
yet with this difference, that beneath the  
robber's is continually decreasing, while  
that beneath the author is ever growing  
worse. The author deems his sins to have  
been less than those of his compan-  
ion; he complains of the god's injustice,  
and one of the infernal sisters is sent  
to vindicate the sentence of Provid-  
ence. 'Wretch!' she exclaims, 'dost  
thou compare thyself with the  
robber? His crime is as nothing  
compared with thine. Only as long  
he lived did his cruelty and lawlessness  
render him hateful. But thou! Long  
ago have thy bones crumbled to dust,  
yet the sun never rises without bringing  
to light fresh evils of which thou art the  
cause. The poison of thy writings not  
only does not weaken, but, spreading  
abroad, it becomes more malignant as  
years roll by. Look here!—and for a  
moment she enabled him to look upon  
the world—"Behold the crimes, the  
misery, of which thou art the cause.  
Look at these children who have brought  
shame upon their families, who have re-  
duced their parents to despair. By  
whom were their heads and hearts cor-  
rupted? By thee. Was it not thy  
astute the bonds of society, ridiculing  
the right of authority and law, and render-  
ing them responsible for all human mis-  
fortunes? Thou art the man! Dost thou  
not dignify unbelief with the name of  
enlightenment? Didst thou not place  
vice and passion in the most charming  
and alluring lights? And now, look at  
a whole country, perverted by thy teach-  
ings, is full of murder and robbery, of  
strife and rebellion, and is being led  
onward by thee to ruin. For every drop  
of that country's tears and blood thou  
art to blame. And now, dost thou dare  
to hurl thy blasphemies against the gods?  
How much evil hast thou befallen yet to  
bring upon the world! Continue, then, to  
suffer, for here the measure of thy pun-  
ishment shall be according to thy  
deserts.' Thus spoke the angry Fury,  
and slammed down the cover on the  
cauldron."

Catholic Columbian.

A young woman took poison in Cincin-  
nati a few nights ago and was a corpse  
before morning. She died in her sins.  
She left under her pillow a note in which  
she said: "I have made a failure of life."  
She lived in costly apartments, luxuri-  
ously furnished; she dressed fashion-  
ably in fine attire; she had money to  
spend and nothing to do—yet she had  
"made a failure of life." In spite of her  
costly garments and her jeweled hands,  
her life was wretched and death was bad.  
She had "made a failure of life." Better  
for her, if, clothed in calico and working  
hard for a living, she had kept from evil.  
Even in this world, she would  
have been happier than she was, for in  
her gilded infancy was she not so utterly  
woe-begone as to look for refuge to a  
suicide's grave, and to say that she  
had "made a failure of life?" Her life  
was indeed a failure, but her death was  
still more disastrous. It was the climax  
of an evil existence. Her soul went out  
to judgment in despair, a rebel against  
the law—"Thou shalt not kill." If there  
be any girl tempted to rebel against toil  
and poverty; tempted to envy the rich  
and the idle, tempted to listen to wicked  
counsel, let her beware—lest, she, too,  
make "a failure of life!"  
Boston Pilot.

Lord Londale, the son of British  
nobility, who came out to America on a  
theatrical venture, sailed for home last  
week, being probably disgusted with his  
reception in a country where bad acting  
and worse morals are not considered pas-  
ports to favor as they are in the more  
congenial atmosphere of London. He and  
his crowd have been severely let alone by  
the decent people of New York, and the  
patronage of the other scene was not  
enough to make the speculation scandal-  
profitable. It appears that he is one of  
the largest mine owners in England, and  
that his mines are on strike. Tenks of  
thousands of honest workmen living at  
the mercy of such a oligarchy!

A new diocese—that of Belleville,  
Illinois, has been created by the Holy  
Father, and the Very Rev. J. Jussem  
appointed its Bishop. The new Bishop  
has been administrator for several years  
of the Alton Diocese and is therefore  
experienced in episcopal duties. His  
appointment has given universal satis-  
faction.