

The Catholic Record.

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

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

Parting Scene in Ireland.

BY F. M. O'DONOGHUE, LL.B.
Dedicated to the Right Hon. W. E. Gladstone.

As standing at the station by,
To watch the coming train,
A parting scene there met my eye,
Which brought me back again
To many a hard, heart-rending scene,
Which my youth witnessed here,
In that dear Isle of Emerald Green,
Where power is known as Law.

Three maidens fresh and young and fair,
With eyes like the gazelle,
And ways—those ways—ways that no one
The heart with powerful spell,
Were going off to regions where
They read and write and pray,
And many a chasm of lovers rare
Made unto maiden's feet,
And as I saw the maidens pass,
Of parent, lover, friend,
The downy tears of sweet relief,
I prayed that God would send
As guide His seraphim-in-chief
Unto their journey's end.

But when alone, my mind gave way
To thoughts of mournful fate,
And many a sad, sad, rustic lay,
That mingled with the past,
Came crowding to my brain,
Until my vision clear
Brought out in bold relief again
Those parting scenes of old,
To which a helpless witness, I
In youth had often stood,
And as the sun's rays fell
Repeated in each scene.

I saw the husband part the wife
Upon the pillow's balm,
The part all round was full of life,
But she saw none but him—
Him who was father of her child,
There parting from the best of men,
And now the ocean, wide and wild,
Would bear him to the west,
But that far West he never saw;
A thousand fathoms down,
Where huge sharks and the gaping jaw,
And bones of monsters frown;
Down in the caverns of the deep
His bones lie whitening ever,
And she may well weep and weep—
She'll never see him—never.

Then who would have the dear, deep grief,
Her heartache of woe,
Go seek a world's solid relief—
Then hearts are full of pain,
And when his hollows are of heart,
His sadness of resource, in part,
Go, and repeat your course.

I saw the father part his son,
His last, his dearest boy—
Three others with him had won,
Where tyrants can't destroy
The noblest impulse of the soul—
The thirst for liberty,
The pride Divine that scorn control,
They went, why should not he?
But that poor father, old and gray,
He tottered to the grave,
Nor could their noble fame ally
The longed-for future give
Some sense of peace upon those forms,
Which parting from earth's storms,
He bow'd him gently to earth's forms,
His home he with the best,
And those four with him, to
Where'er their footsteps roam,
They'll spend the days of their time
No never can life's choicest prize
Their joy of life's choicest prize
They'll never meet again those eyes,
So tender and so true,
That watch'd their course in manhood's
morn,
Advised, repressed, reproved,
But even reproved and repressed—
They knew how well he loved.

I saw the mother lead her child
Adepts the paths of time,
Her steps with tenderest steps beguiled
Until she reached her prime,
I saw the child the mother leave,
The child who was her pride,
But how that mother's heart did grieve,
As one fond kiss she press'd
On those fond cheeks her own,
But now claimed by another;
God's grace be round the daughter thrown,
The Virgin leap the road,
Both rest beneath the bitter pang
That smites their hearts again;
Until Jehovah's mercy shall
They never shall meet again.

I saw a lover stand beside
A maiden fair and sweet;
To loving questions he replied
"If spared on earth we'll meet."
'Till crown the sea to lands more free,
To countries young and true,
And when I've reached a home for thee,
I'll take my sweetheart there."
He tore him from her clinging arms—
Earth's beauties fade away—
But why this cause for fresh alarms,
Whereas that tale she's a dream?
Alas! how frail the human heart—
In southern climes was said,
O'ercome by Cupid's dearest dart,
He wooed and won and wed,
And broke his heart in that one night
Which was her life and pride,
Withered as stalk before the blight,
And broken-hearted he lay;
All these I saw and many more,
Through sorrow's misty light;
And asked with a sigh and a sob:
"My God, is all this right?"
Why should the innocent and true,
The guileless and the good,
Be made to roam the world through,
In their own search for food,
When plenty might be found to smile
In their own fruitful vale,
Which foreign ruin entails?
When shall this Niobe of lands
Stand forth amid her peers?
When shall the world's scattered strands
Be round with dearest cheer?
When shall the House in College Green,
Where Gratian's soldiers thundered,
Re-open those doors to Freedom's abode
Which closed in sixteen hundred?

A voice from out the encircling gloom
Cried in my listening ear:
"All this is in your good time come;
My son, the time is near."

O'CONNELL.
It will be remembered that at the Anti-O'Brien meeting in Toronto some weeks since one of the most fiery and offensive of the speakers was the Rev. Mr. Dumoulin, a Church of England Bector of that city. More than fifteen years ago he distinguished himself in a similar way by an attack on O'Connell, in a speech in Montreal, and was promptly answered in the following letter by ex-Judge Ryan:

To the Editor of the Gazette:
Sir—It is hard to believe that the Rev. Mr. Dumoulin meant disrespect to the name and memory of O'Connell in his speech on Thursday evening last, and yet some of the terms used were neither just nor felicitous. It is late in the day now that passion has cooled, and his career can be calmly criticized, to say of O'Connell that he was a "demagogue." Walker defines this term thus: "The ringleader of a faction;" and Walker's is the book to which most of our young readers would be referred for explanation. Now, O'Connell's policy aimed, directly, at the extinction of faction in Ireland, and for a long period its success was such as to command the admiration of Christendom. Its ultimate failure was owing to the daring presumption of men whom Mr. Dumoulin would seem to sympathize slightly with, because, like himself, they could "speak out."

If it were the intention to apply the term "demagogue" to O'Connell in the rather more popular sense of "a mob orator," it is also improper. May says, (Constitutional History) "O'Connell had all the qualities of a great orator." No man was ever listened to with more interest in the House of Commons. Indeed such was his power that Disraeli, no personal friend—calls that "his thrilling tones startled, disturbed, and controlled Senate,"—adding that "his speeches had long occupied and agitated the mind of Nations." (Political Biography of Lord George Bentinck). Neither, was it just, or in good taste, to say that O'Connell was called by his countrymen "the big beggar-man." His "countrymen" never spoke of him thus. The Orangeman of whom Banim correctly said, "has no whom," and the coarse-minded English Tory dared so to taunt him. But the simple truth is that he relinquished more, pecuniarily, in taking "all Ireland as his client" than he could possibly gain. He had secured a practice, "in a stuff gown," of more than £3,000 sterling per annum—three-fourths of his clients being Protestants—and ere the agitation proceeded for he refused the office of Chief Justice of the Queen's Bench, the highest which could then be offered to a Catholic.

And what to him was the personal gain by means of this exchange of a professional position in which "his emoluments were limited only by the extent of his physical and waking powers," (vide his letter to the Earl of Shrewsbury for that of a popular leader) For years he bore the entire expense of the great movement; and apart from that, what could compensate him for the long period of buoyant youth and cheerful manhood, for the lost opportunities of acquiring professional celebrity, or for the wealth which such distinction would command?

The taunt might also have been spared that "with all his caution he (O'Connell) was indicted for felonious speech." One so devoted to the crown and dignity of England as Mr. Dumoulin should not hastily refer to that indictment. A more disgraceful episode in English history does not exist. Lord Denman said of the jury manipulation which preceded it that "it was a mockery, a delusion and a snare" and Lord Macaulay characterizes the charge to the jury by Chief Justice Pennefather, which followed, as "one that would have suited the reign of Charles the Second." Upon the whole, how basely was O'Connell treated! Put into prison in his old age for holding a constitutional meeting, at which less was asked for than has since been asked to men—the Fenians—who blew English prisons about Englishmen's ears!

Mr. Dumoulin may be competent to establish that O'Connell was a patriot "in a very inferior sense" as compared to Gratian, but I doubt it. The mere assertion amounts to little. To the end of time every true Irishman will be ready to repeat, proudly, the words of Byron—
"Ever glorious Gratian, the best of the good."
But with equal affection and pride will he think and speak of the pacific liberator of his race and creed, the friend of humanity in every clime, the noble hearted, the great and good—O'Connell.
MATTHEW RYAN.
29th April, 1871.

POWDERLY ON RUM.
From his recent Boston speech: Now, a word about the great curse of the laboring man—strong drink. Had I 10,000,000 tongues, and a throat for each man, woman, and child here to-night: "Throw strong drinks aside as you would an ounce of liquid hell." (Tremendous applause.) It smokes the conscience, it destroys everything it touches; it reaches into the family circle and takes the wife you have sworn to protect and drags her down from her pinnacle of purity into that house from which no decent woman goes alive (Applause.) It induces the father to take the furniture from his house, exchange it for money at the pawn shop, and spend the proceeds in rum. It damps everything it touches. I have seen it in every city east of the Mississippi and I know that the most damning curse to the laborer is that which gurgles from the neck of the bottle. (Cheers.) I had rather be at the head of an organization

having 100,000 temperate, honest, earnest men than at the head of an organization of 12,000,000 drinkers, whether moderate or any other kind.

AMERICA'S TRIBUTE.
THE TESTIMONIAL PRESENTED TO THE GREAT STATESMAN BY EDITOR PULITZER.
London, July 9.—This afternoon, at Dolly Hill, in the presence of a large number of guests invited by Mrs. Gladstone to a garden party, the American testimonial to Gladstone was formally presented to the ex-Premier, and afterward exhibited by him to the guests. The presentation speech was made by Hon. Joseph Pulitzer, of the New York World. Mr. Pulitzer was accompanied by Dolly Hill by Mrs. Pulitzer, Hon. Perry Belmont, of New York; Hon. Patrick A. Collins, of Boston; James McLean, of the Associated Press; Richard M. Walters and T. O. Crawford, the London correspondent of the New York World. Gladstone received the party at 4 o'clock, and after shaking hands and presenting them to Mrs. Gladstone, all proceeded to the lawn where the testimonial was taken out and stood upon the box. The massive piece of silverware was most carefully examined and admired by Mr. and Mrs. Gladstone, it being the first time either had seen it. Gladstone then faced Mr. Pulitzer, and the two gentlemen formally bowed. Mr. Pulitzer then spoke as follows:
"Mr. Gladstone—Ten thousand six hundred and eighty-nine people of the first city of America ask the first citizen of England to accept this gift. They ask you to accept it as an offering of their sincerest sympathy. They ask you to accept it as a token of their personal admiration. They ask you to accept it as a tribute to your great personal services in the cause of civil and religious freedom. They ask you to accept it for your determination that the principles of liberty and justice which have made England so free and great shall no longer be denied to Ireland. They ask you to accept it as an evidence of the irrepressible sympathy between the liberty-loving masses, which is more sincere than that of rulers. They especially ask you to accept it because in your great struggle for home rule and humanity for Ireland you represent essentially the American principles of representation, legislation and political equality by which the greatness of their own country and their own well-being were made possible. The subscribers to this testimonial, though limited to the circle of a single journal in America, represent in a measure almost every element of American society, every political party, every class, creed, color, race or nationality, rich and poor, women and children, united only through the New York World newspaper, which suggested and received the subscription. They are sharply divided on most public questions, differing according to feeling, prejudice, or interest. But of one statesman they fearfully agree. That is William Ewart Gladstone. In one sentiment they all unite. That is their love of freedom, their hatred of oppression, their objection to privileged inequality and injustice, their opposition to wrong, however ancient, their abhorrence of coercion on one hand and crime on the other as methods of reform; in their sympathy with suffering, in their respect for the just rights of property, in their belief that every civilized people is entitled to self-government, in their conviction that government must be based, not upon hatred and defiance of the clearly ascertained will of the people, but upon that will itself, and because they regard you as the foremost leader of all the English-speaking people throughout the world in battling for these sentiments. They honor you because in the inevitable conflict between democratic and autocratic ideas you represent the former. They admire you because in the issue between American and the aristocratic principle of government, the privileges of the few against the welfare of the many, you stand on the American side. They side with you, cheer you, strengthen you, and thank you with all their hearts, for home rule is true Americanism, and true Americanism is home rule. Americans have no desire to interfere in the relations between England and the United States. They know what England has done for liberty and civilization to all mankind. They know how your people have sympathized with every struggle against tyranny, in Europe, in Greece as well as Italy, in Poland as well as Hungary. They know that when nearly all Europe suffered from despotic rule, England on this side of the Atlantic offered the only hope, the only refuge to the oppressed. Perhaps they may be pardoned for saying that, because they know and appreciate all this, because they know how England granted more than home rule in America, Africa and Australia, they consider it most strange that the demand for less in Ireland should be refused. It will never be possible to convince true Americans that your demand for Irish Parliament for Irish affairs is not imperatively right and just. They believe in the right of the people to govern themselves. They see in their own country forty-six different State and Territorial Legislatures besides their Federal Congress. They see in Germany twenty-six different Legislatures besides the Imperial Parliament. They see in Austro-Hungary eighteen State Legislatures besides two general Parliaments. They see separate Legislatures in Norway and Sweden. They see the Council-General in eighty-seven departments of France. They see even in conquered Alsace Lorraine the Legislative Provincial Committee. They see, besides, in the Dominion Parliament seven separate, distinct Legislatures in Canada, and eight in Australia. Why, then, refuse a central Parliament to Ireland? Old passions and resentments may suggest an answer. Peace and patriotism cannot, and in a spirit of peace alone this testimonial is

tendered, not by enemies, but friends of England's best interest. In the spirit of peace, sure and soon to crown your efforts, accept it. Peace and new life for Ireland, peace and new strength for England, peace and friendship between England and America."
Mr. Walters having read the engraved address, Gladstone, who made some notes during the proceedings, spoke with great deliberation and much feeling. After praising the beauty of the gift he said he did not think so much of what he deserved or might fairly claim as of the profound irrepressible interest of America in the great Irish cause. (Cries of "hear, hear.") He would not dwell upon himself further than to say that while in public life, praise and blame came from all quarters freely. The praise generally came in the manner of which, for the most part, public men could not complain. The case of America was peculiar in this respect. From America he never had anything but the most generous treatment—unmixed indulgence for and appreciation of whatever efforts it had been in his power to make, the most generous interpretation of everything he said or done and the disposition, out-running alike his expectation or wishes, to interpret his conduct, not only wisely, but in a manner which the largest charity would scarcely suffice to account for. He would not dwell upon personal matters, which were of minor importance on such an occasion, but he had hardly any greater consolation than the unanimous support he had received in America in the present struggle. ("Hear, hear.")

Some of his countrymen, in the false position wherein they had placed themselves, expressed certain jealousy of American interference in English affairs. Was he to consider the interference in English affairs. Was he to consider the interference of one nation by an expression of opinion in the affairs of another unjustifiable and intolerable? If so, that sentence would fall heavily upon England, because she had been interfering in everybody's concern throughout the world, instructing countries what they ought to do and how to do it. It was much too late under these circumstances to object to the candor of Americans when they ventured to advise us on the Irish question. It would be monstrous and unnatural if Americans did not do it, for feelings of humanity required it at their hands. (Cheers.) It was not merely an expression of opinion from America. England had long been the recipient of American aims. This great, ancient and wealthy country was not ashamed to partake of the growing wealth of America. We received American aims to lighten the famine in Ireland. It is our business, if possible, to prevent it or if it arises to bear the cost thereof. We have received American aims not for that alone but for the removal from Ireland to a happier land of a large portion of the population which Lord Salisbury recently designated as burdensome.

While America's operations and remittances were confined to those purposes nobly complained, but we had now reached another period, when the sympathy of Americans took another form. The Irish people were no longer fighting their battles through secret societies. They were no longer driven to assert what they thought their rights by movements against public authority. But they were fighting a great Parliamentary contest, and they had the support of hardly one in a hundred of the classes in Ireland. America had once more, to what extent he did not know, for he was ignorant of the details, administered to the wants of Ireland to enable her to assert her rights in a constitutional manner by pecuniary means, absolutely inseparable from every public operation or struggle. America having done that there were expressions of surprise, indignation, regret, and accusations of foreign conspiracy. The cry was raised, "Give us your money for our landlords; to take away our emigrants from the home we want to get rid of; to bear the cost of the famine for which we ought to provide, and we will not complain. But assist our fellow-subjects to fight the battle of liberty in accordance with our law and constituents, and immediately indignantly expostulate and complain to the world that you are interfering with British institutions." (Cheers.)

He contended that the whole civilized world in its literature favored the cause of Ireland. He had challenged men who knew more than himself to produce a single author of repute who did not severely and unmitigatedly condemn England. The challenge was unanswered. (Cheers.) Criticizing the Coercion bill, Gladstone said it was passed by men the majority of whom, when elected, opposed coercion. He condemned the permanent feature of the act and the suppression of societies in Ireland. He regretted that the American deputation had come at a time of retroaction and retrogression. There was one consolation: It was impossible that the love of liberty should recede from the people. He believed the people, as represented by the present Parliament, were a deceived and deluded people. But the recent elections showed that they were awakening. (Cheers.) The cause of liberty would triumph eventually, when Americans and mankind generally, and British mankind especially, would rejoice.

I always notice that people who believe in nothing, or in very little, talk more about religion than people who have faith. They are restless and uneasy, and religion, which they despise, haunts them like a nightmare. On the other hand, Christians have a creed which gives them peace, and needs no discussion.—The Life of a Priest.

When John Newton's memory was nearly gone, he used to say that, forget what he might, there were two things he never could forget. They were: (1) That he was a great sinner. (2) That Jesus Christ was a great Saviour.

THE JUBILEE COERCION BILL.
A LAST SHOT FROM THE GRAND OLD MAN.
In the House of Commons to-night, on the motion for the third reading of the Coercion bill, Mr. Gladstone, amid prolonged cheers, made a counter motion that the bill be read a third time this day three months. Mr. Gladstone said the bill was the Conservative alternative to Home Rule, and therefore bore a different aspect from any ordinary Coercion bill. The old Coercion measure had been aimed at crime only, but this new one passing beyond crime aimed at societies. (Hear, hear.) Further, this bill had been brought in without any foundation such as underlaid all former Coercion bills, based on the existence of exceptional crimes. Mr. Balfour had disregarded all precedents requiring that the introduction of coercion measures be prefaced by a statement of exceptional crimes. Mr. Gladstone maintained that the increase of crime in 1886 over 1885, in view of the agricultural distress in Ireland, was exceedingly small. Comparing the official record of the Tory Government in power in Ireland in 1885 with those in power the first five months of 1887, there was a marked decrease in agrarian crime, yet in 1885 they had refrained from introducing a coercion measure from motives of policy. A comparison of past and present statistics afforded no shadow of justification for the present measure. Another contrast was that past parliaments had been nearly unanimous in assenting to coercion, while this bill was opposed by a large minority in the House and by a majority of the people of the country, a majority that was not likely to diminish. (Cheers.)

AN INVASION OF LIBERTY.
If Parliament retained any regard for the traditions of liberty or of party usage the measure would be abandoned. What could they urge to warrant such an invasion of the people's liberties? While resenting the imputation that the Liberals had done the same thing, he would admit that past measures had been failures. Among the differences between the past and the present was the extraordinary proposal making the viceroy master of the whole law and the right of association. In the present century such a proposal was an outrage upon every principle of public duty. Moreover, new officers were created under the measure. The Attorney-General for Ireland had admitted, and it was too late to deny, that the bill aimed at the suppression of exclusive dealing. That was far more pardonable in the weak and poor than in the rich and powerful, but it was the exclusive dealing of the poor against the strong at which the bill aimed. If a new crime was created the measure for its suppression should operate impartially. (Cheers.) The Government did not dare to lift a finger in defence of the suggestion that they should apply to England a provision such as they were forcing upon Ireland. He contended that the Government were bound to extend to the millions of land in Ireland a perfect equality with English trades unions as regards the rights and practices enjoyed by the latter, among which combinations and exclusive dealings were sanctioned. As the bill stood, if an Irishman joined an association it was for Mr. Balfour to say whether or not he was a criminal by the Act. (Cheers.)

THE WRETCHED CONDITION OF IRELAND.
In conclusion, Mr. Gladstone said that Ireland, after seventy years of oppression and wrong, was in a state of misery and wretchedness. (Cries of "Hear, hear.") In the whole British Empire there was not, he said, a square yard of land which England held by force alone except in Ireland, where force was employed. (Enthusiastic cheers from the Irish benches.) Ireland was held by mastery, but the Government refused to learn that mastery involved responsibility. (Cries of "Hear, hear.") They knew that the whole literature of the world was against them. (Cries of "No.") He challenged the Government to mention any authority who had reviewed the relations between England and Ireland without arriving at a Home Rule resolution. (Cheers.) The Tories professed to be fighting for the Union of the Empire, but it was in which the Liberals joined. (Laughter and cheers.) The Liberals held that the charge of disunion was ridiculous. It was evident that the present state of affairs could not last long, as Mr. Gladstone believed that every day tended to bring the Tories nearer their doom. Mr. Gladstone then moved for the rejection of the bill amid cheers from the Liberal and Parnellite benches. Mr. William O'Brien praised Mr. Gladstone's brave opposition to the bill. Mr. Gladstone, he said, was the greatest conqueror of Ireland. While others conquered by the might of arms, Mr. Gladstone conquered by mere generosity of soul. After Major Sanderson and Attorney General Webster had replied on behalf of the Government, the debate was adjourned.

There is a strange gathering of notable men in the community of the Paulist Fathers in New York. Father Hecker, the head of the house, was one of the Brook Farm residents. Father Elliott was a Union soldier from Ohio; Father Robinson was in the Confederate ranks; Father Deshon was in West Point with Grant. Father Young, who is the organizer of the movement for the universal use of the Gregorian music in the church, is also a great temperance advocate.

The generosity of the late United States Congress manifested itself in remitting the back taxes on St. Dominic's Church, Washington, D. C., amounting to \$6,000. It also made appropriations for Catholic benevolent institutions in the same city, as follows: St. Ann's Infant Asylum, \$6,000; St. Rose's Industrial School, \$5,000, and the House of the Good Shepherd, \$3,000.

ENCOURAGE IRISH MANUFACTURES.
DANIEL O'CONNELL:—"You entice the manufacturers of England and Scotland, and leave your own workers idle, and then you talk about your patriotism!"
IRISH SHIRTS, LINEN FITTINGS, \$1.25, \$1.50, \$1.75 each. Post free.
ANDREW MAGUIRE, BELFAST.
IRISH COLLARS, GENTS' NEWEST SHAPES, and Finest Linen, \$1.02 per doz. Post free.
ANDREW MAGUIRE, BELFAST.
IRISH CAMBRIC HANDKERCHIEFS. Ladies' \$1.25 and Gents' \$1.25 per doz. Post free. Ladies' \$1.50 and Gents' \$1.50. Initial hand worked, 5 cents extra each. Handkerchief, Ladies' handkerchiefs, colored borders and embroidered, 87 cents, and \$1 doz. Post free.
ANDREW MAGUIRE, BELFAST.
IRISH SILK HANDKERCHIEFS (24 inches square) with likeness of Mr. Parnell, woven in the silk. White, \$1, and Green, \$1.25 each.
In white or cream, plain or broad, \$1.12 each.
Coloured Silk Handkerchiefs, beautiful brocaded, exquisite designs. Shamrocks, Birds, Ferns and other elegant patterns. Including cardinal, old gold, dark and light blue, morose, peacock, emerald green with shamrock and white, and broad border with green border (size, 25 inches square), \$1.25 each.

GENTS' SILK MUFFLERS, IN WHITE and very rich colors, either in stripes or broad border. \$1.12, \$1.75, \$2.25, white, very large, \$2.50; Prune, \$1.75 each.
ALL SENT POST FREE.
When ordering please give nearest post town.
ANDREW MAGUIRE,
Dept. for Irish Manufactures,
Belfast, Ireland.

GALT SEPARATE SCHOOL.
The closing exercises of the St. Mary's school pupils was held on Wednesday last, Rev. B. J. O'Connell, the trustee, parents of the pupils and visitors being present. The school room presented an inviting appearance, being tastefully decorated for the occasion. The programme opened by the singing of a hymn which was well rendered and well received. The examination in the different subjects was then proceeded with, showing that very marked progress had been made since the last examination. The pastor and Mr. Thomas Cowan paid a well-merited compliment to the teacher, expressing their pleasure at the very creditable manner in which the pupils acquitted themselves. A very pleasing feature, (arranged by the pupils as a surprise part in the proceedings) was the presentation of a basket of beautiful flowers and a volume of the "Wonderful and Wise," accompanied by an address expressive of their regard and appreciation to Miss McCowall. This unexpected proceeding was responded to in a few appropriate remarks. The recitations and dialogues were particularly well rendered, the recitation of "Beautiful Snow" by nine little girls dressed in white, being worthy of special mention. Mr. Thomas Cowan addressed the pupils in a few encouraging and appropriate remarks, which were duly appreciated. The singing of a national chorus brought the exercises to a close.

Following is the address:
To Miss Mary T. McCowall, Galt Separate School.
DEAR TEACHER—The pupils of St. Mary's School, particularly those under special instruction, feel that they cannot allow this occasion to pass without expressing their appreciation of your valued services, your earnest and zealous aim to have the Galt Separate school rank as one of the best.

Your willingness to aid us in everything conducive to our interest and advancement and your many kind and unselfish acts have endeared you to all, and we would indeed be ungrateful were we to remain silent. We cannot express our appreciation in a very elaborate way, nor our regard for you in a "flowery" address, but we ask your acceptance of this basket of flowers as a memento of our esteem and this volume as a "souvenir" of the occasion, and express the wish that you may enjoy your vacation, and return to resume your duties much benefitted from a well deserved rest.

Signed on behalf of your pupils,
DAISY CONNOR, CHAS. McTAGUE,
MARY McTAGUE, THOMAS RAGAN.

The Bank of London in Canada.
We direct the attention of our readers to the annual statement of the above-named bank, which appears in this week's RECORD. It is only a few years since several of our most prominent business men recognized the desirability of establishing an institution which might consider as a local bank in every respect, whose interests would be identical with those of our people and the earnings of which would remain among our citizens. The Bank of London in Canada was then established. The premises on the corner of the Market Lane were soon found to be entirely too small in which to transact the rapidly-increasing business of the bank, and a very large building on Dundas street has lately been fitted up in a manner which we think is scarcely equalled in the Dominion. Not only has the transactions of the company assumed very large proportions among our citizens, but several branches have been established in neighboring towns and cities transacting a profitable business. The Bank of London has, indeed, in every regard, fulfilled the anticipations of its promoters, and its patrons have every reason to feel proud that there exists in our midst a monetary institution which meets their every want. It is only just to add that one of the chief causes of the great success attending its operations is the careful supervision exercised by the Board of Directors: Hy. Taylor, President; John Labatt, Vice President; W. B. Meredith, M. P. E.; Isaiah Banks, W. Duffield, Thomas Kent, F. B. Leys, Benj. Croun, Thomas Long (Collingwood), John Morrison (Toronto), John Leys (Rice, Lewis & Son, Toronto). A. M. Smart, Esq., the manager, is also a most worthy and energetic official, while the clerks in the institution are at all times civil and obliging.

RELIGIOUS FREEDOM.
In most Calvinistic churches, especially the Congregational, the Presbyterian and the Methodist, the members are bound by a solemn covenant frequently renewed, to watch over one another; which means, practically, that they shall be spies upon one another; and who that has had the misfortune to be brought up a Presbyterian has not felt that he was under perpetual surveillance; that every member it might be, of the particular Church to which he belonged, was on the look-out to catch him tripping! We have ourselves had ample opportunities of learning the degree of personal independence allowed by Presbyterians, and we never knew the meaning of personal independence till we became a Catholic.—Brownson's Review, Oct. 1848.

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