he Catholic Record.

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

VOLUME 8.

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LONDON, ONTARIO, SATURDAY, APRIL 24, 1886.

NO. 393.

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INSPECTION INVITED.

Catholis Mirror. Agnes Del.

BY SAMUEL ADAMS WIGGIN.

Agnes Dei, slain for me, On the hill of Calvary. Dying on the shameful tree, Agnes Dei slain for me.

Lemb of God, who loveth me, saved by Thy redemption free, With thy blood's pure crimson sea Agnes Dei, slain for me.

Lamb of God, who giveth me Heavenly immortality. Let my sour abide in Thes Agnes Dei, slain for me.

Agnes Dei, God of Love, Whom the saints sdore above, Fill my heart, O heavenly Dove, Agnes Dei, slain for me,

Agnes Dei, throned in light, Crowned with honor, grace a: Robe my soul in spoil as white Agnes Dei, slain for me. and might

Agnes Dei, heavenly King, Let my soul on argel wing At the sate celestial sing, Agnes Dei, slain for me.

Agnes Dei, Light Divine, In my spirit ever shine; Make me Thine, entirely Thine, Agnes Dei, slain for me.

Agnes Dci, faithful friend, Thou wilt love me to the end, Angel guards my steps attend, Agnes Dci, slain for me.

Agnes Dei, when to death Yi-Id I up my fleeting breath, Crown me with Thy victor's wreath, Agnes Dei, slain for me,

Agnes Dei, God of grace, Grant my soul a dweiling place In the sublight of Thy face, Agnes Dei, slain for me.

Agnes Dei, slain for all, Bound in Satan's cruel thrall, Lost to heaven in Adam's fall, Hear thy children's cry.

Lamb of God, for sinners slain, Lamb of God who lives again. By thy sorrowing tears and pain, Agnes Dei hear our prayer.

A the Destern S. himstor, seperatory of the Destern S. himstory of Himst what a pleasing contrast to the bastle and functed them and moved on con-mixed scenes of solemnity and levity we had just witacessed on Mount Calvary! The congregation consisted of a few Arab or native Catholics, the nuns with the pupils from the adjoining convent of the Dau, hters of Zion, the aged Father Ratis-borne, (since decased) founder of the church and convent, and two or three of the priests, associated with him in the zealous work of the conversion of the Jews. All were silent, all were reverently kneeling, no rushing to and fro, no movement beyond the sanctuary railing, no voice broke the silence asve that of the children in the thrice repeated wail: "Father, forgive them for they know not what they do." The church of the Ecce Homo is built on "Father, forgive them for they know not what they do." The church of the *Ecce Homo* is built on the spot where stood one of the pillars of the arch supporting the gallery from which Pilate showed our Lord to the Jews when he said, "Behold the man," and they answered "Crucify Him, crucify Him." (St. John xix chap.) Here the Jews persuaded Pilot to condemn Jeau; here in their malicious rage they cried out for the blood of the innocent under pilgrims La illa il Allah, and the tumultu us clanouring of the whole mul-titude, we thought we had some faint re-present stion of the awful scene and the bloodthirsty throng that descerated this same ground on this same day over eigh-the soldiers fired a farewell volley, waived good bye to the Moslem devotees and re-turned by the same route to their military quarters.

Annas.

our Lord when he told Peter that "before the cock crew thou shalt deuy Methrice." Here Jesus deigned to cast upon His weak apostle that merciful glance which brought bitter grief to His heart eyes. Here "the men that held Him mocked Him and struck Him. And they blindfolded Him and smote His face. And they asked Him, saying, Prophesy who is it that struck Thee? And, blaspheming, many other things they said against Him." many other things they said against Him." The house of Caiphas is also in the posses-sion of the schismatic Armenians, who have a fine Church and Convent here. In the Church we were shown the place

ing my emotion, he finally arose, and throwing himself at my feet, forcibly em-braced them. A few pacs to the south-east of this chapel there can be seen in the thick stone wall of the barrack on the Annas. From Aunas Jesus was conducted to the tribunal of Caipbas, a short distance further up the side of the Mount. At this tribunal the same interrogatory was repeated and new indignities beaped upon the adorable victim. Here Peter thrice denied his Master and swore that he knew Him not, thus realizing the prophesy of our Lord when he told Peter that "before the cock crew thou shalt deav Me thrice." the solor was brought to Rome by order

From the second station we retrace our steps in the Via Dolorosa, and repassing the chapel of the Flagellatton and the entrance to the Turkish barrack, arrive at a high Hand to fight the rest of the states and plane in the properties of the rest of the states and plane rest of the states and the states the O.iental rite, but everything necessary for the celebration according to the Roman ceremonial is also provided for the accommodation of Latin priests. Over the altar there is a beautiful statue of Our Lady of Sorrow, lately imported from France. The distance from here to the second station is about 250 yards, being much the greatest distance between any of the sta tions.

At the regular meeting of Branch No 1, C. M. B. A., Windsor, April 8th, 1886, the following resolutions were a lopted : Whereas, It has pleased Almighty God to remove by death, Mrs. F unite Mayville, wife of our respected brother John B. Mayville, and Whereas The low meticad he

Mayville, and Whereas, The loss sustained by our esteemed brother and his family is one they cannot even yet fully real 2.3. There-fore be it Resolved, That we tender to our es-

teemed brother and his family our sincere condolence and earned sympathy in their affliction at the loss of one who was a devoted wife and affictionate mother, and that we earnestly pray that He who doeth all things for the best will comfort them, with a firm trust, that through His Divine Mercy, they will meet her, whom they so well loved here, in His heavenly king-

Resolved, That a copy of these resolu-tions be sent to Brother Mayville, and one to the CATHOLIC RECORD for publica-

would be too long; but a few notes from my diary concerning the morning offices and some fuller det uils of the evening ser-vices, especially the Via Crucis, or way of the Cross, may not be uninteresting. the Cross, may not be uninteresting.

the Cross, may not be uninteresting. Early on Good Friday morning we left the Austrian Hospice, at the foot of Mount Bassia, in the north-eastern part of the city, where excellent lodgings had been provided for us by the good Francis-can Fathers, (their own Hospice or Cass Nova having been engaged for the French and crossing the Tyropeon Valley, we as-cended Mount Calvary on the western side of the city. The summit of this side of the city. The summit of this Mount is crowned by the great basilica of the Holy Sepulchre. As we went up the steep side of the mountain in silence. the early morning we thought in of the day our dear Lord ascended it under the weight of His cross and our sins, and hurried on by the lashes and shouts of the soldiery and the people. The entrance to the church was guarded by Turkish soldiers stationed inside of the rs. Some of them were lounging on divans, others sitting with legs crossed a'larabe and drinking coffee or smoking the nargileh. What a profanation on the divans, other sitting vih legs römset a Tarads and dirakting corpet has sprotantion on the very timeshold of the more started diffic. The correct has a server was the started started by the flat roads, awjour, "Partial and the server plots, and server se

of the house. We learned from her that the monastery was founded in 1862, and a school immediately opened for the edu-cation of girls, especially those of Jewish parents. The good work has steadily progressed from the beginning, but the Sisters have to make great sacrifice to support the school and orphanage, the children being able in most cases to give little or no pecuniary aid. We ad-mired very much the order in the class-rooms and the dormitories, and the neat appearance of the children, who were of every type and color and all of them able to speak a little Italian and French. On the terrace formed by the flat roof to speak a little Italian and French. On the terrace formed by the flat roof of the Convent the Sisters and the pupils take their recreation. It is charmingly laid out in flower plots, and avenues sur-rounded with all kinds of oriental plants

And when He was gone for ward a little, He fell fit on the ground, and He prayed that if it might be, the hour might pass from Him. And He saith: "Abba, Father, all things are possible to thee, remove this chalice from Me, but not what I will, but what Thon willest" (St Mark cher, 13) chalice from Me, but not what I will, but what Thou willest." (St. Mark, chap 13) The grotto in the garden where Jeeus, prostrate on the ground and bathed in his own blood, uttered this prayer, so fraught with man's salvation, is now a little chapel with man's salvation, is now a little chapel and mass is said in it every morning by a Franciscan Father. I had the ineffable consolation of celebrating in it and assist-ing at several other masses said by pilgrim priests on the 23rd of April, 1884 The grotto is about thirty feet long and twenty feet broad, and there are three altars in it lighted by an aperture in the center of the roof. The middle altar is said to occupy the snot where Jeans. howed down in the spot where Jesus, bowed down in agony, began His passion. Numerous rich lamps are continually burning before the

altars and evidently attest the great devo-tion of the faithful for this shrine. Here then our dear Lord was betrayed by His apos!le, with a kies; here He showed His divinity by felling to the ground with the words: "I am He!" a show a fits divinity by feiling to the pround with the words: "I am He!" the band of soldiers and the servants of the High Priest who came to seize Him; it here Peter, in the first impulse of that for courage which was so soon to vanish, drew his sword in defence of his Master and cut off the ear of the servant of of the high priest; here Jesus miraculously cured this same servant and reproached His Apostle, saying: "Put up thy sword into the scabbard. The chalice a which My Father hath given Me, shall I not drink it?" (St. John, chap. 18). Here also He delivered Himselt up to His ene-mise and was taken and bound by the soldiers and servants of the chief priest; and the Pharisees.

very in solent, especially on occasions like the present. While we were awaiting the the present. While we were awaiting the arrival of the Franciscan Fathers from the convent of the Franciscan Fathers from the convent of St. Saviour, who always con-duct the exercises of the Way of the Cross, they crowded into the windows and up on the walls of the barracks and seemed to which the barracks and seemed to pensive mien must have been quite suffi-cient to excite the hilari'y of men who delight in profaning everything and every place the Caristian world holds most ven-

As soon as the Friars had arrived the As soon as the rrars has attrict the barrack gates were opened, and with awe and reverence the silent congregation en-tered and proceeded to the spot designated as the site of the Provorium of Pilate. Armed guards protected the entrance and soldiers were stationed around the barrack yard. The stone flags which cover the venerable ground are much broken and uncleanly kept. The soldiers play their military games every day on the sacred soil, and only descerate it the more on account of the veneration shown it by the Obviction many. Christians. Centuries ago there was a beautiful church erected here in honor of the humiliations of the man God in the

4TH STATION.

Following southward for firty paces the street running from the Damascus Gate, we came to an obscure lane, diverg ing on the left in the direction of the Pretorium and the temple of Solomon: opposite this lane is the place where J sus met His Mother on the way to Golg tha, and the fourth station. It is probable the Blessed Virgin was either in the temple or nearer the court of Pilate during the mock trial of her Son, and came unobserved by this dark pastage to see Him as He passed. What a sad consolation for a Mother ! The words of the preacher on the love of the mother for her child, and the anguish of this tragic meeting were very beautiful and affecting, and brought tears from

5TH STATION.

A few steps further on we reach the site of the house of Dives, on the right side of the street where Simon of Cerene came to aid Jesus to carry His cross. A stone in the wall four feet from the ground shows

than it should be, and a stop should be put to this kind of robbery." It seems It seems that admission to membership in Catholic insurance societies is too easy. The officers are over anxious to propagate their ideas and make recruits. The consequence is that policies are issued to men whose lives are most undesirable risks. The fault lies with the medical department, and something should be done to raise the standard of the ex-aminers. We, too, have heard frequent aminers. We, too, have heard frequent complaints on this score from various societies, but, we must say, that the Catholic Mutual Benevolent Association Catholic Mutual B-nevolent Association is as free from suicidal acts as any we know of. The examination is a strict one and the S pr=me Medical Examiner is a conscientious and faithful sentinel at the entrance. Unless unscrupulous local examiners betray their trusts, no unhealthy members can gain admission to the C. M. B. A. Statistics show that it is the observed of our sociation for the it is the cheapest of our societies for the past ten years, and this is a good sign that proper precaution is taken. Mean-time, let all members take the above article to heart.—Ed Catholic Knight.

OBITUARY.

Mrs. A. McLellan.

Oa the 17th ult., at St. Andrews, Oat , Mrs. A McLellan departed this life, after