

THE CATHOLIC.

QUOD SEMPER, QUOD UBIQUE, QUOD AB OMNIBUS CREDITUM EST.—WHAT ALWAYS, AND EVERY WHERE, AND BY ALL IS BELIEVED.

VOLUME III.

HAMILTON, [GORE DISTRICT] APRIL 12, 1843.

NUMBER 31.

THE CATHOLIC

As Printed and Published every Wednesday morning, at

No. 21, JOHN STREET.

THE VERY REVEREND WILLIAM F. MACDONALD, V. G.
EDITOR.

Original.

EXTRACTS FROM A POEM ON THE "POWER OF MONEY,"—
DEDICATED TO HIS LATE ROYAL HIGHNESS THE DUKE
OF KENT. CANTO III. MONEY'S RATIONAL AND BENEFI-
CENT REIGN.

Continued.

Say, Money, then ; what great and virtuous deeds
By thee have been, and still may be achiev'd ;
When right employ'd, and to its prop' rest end
Directed all thine influ'nce, so supreme !

First to thy Giver turn'd his beauteous gift,
Oft have I seen, as meet, thy blaze adorn
His sanctu'ry ; and round his altar throw
Its burnish'd radiance : and, if precious most
Thou 'rt deem'd of objects priz'd, sure he may claim,
Who all we seek, admire and fondly love,
Has lib'ral granted, and who gives us thee ;
Such tribute from his boon, his fane to deck,
And of his rites the sacred pomp enhance
Majestic, as the truths these rites disclose.

Like pattern, on the mount to Moses shewn ;
Where sparkling gems thy yellow tresses crown'd,
And silv'ry fillet sheen graceful restrain'd
Their vag'ries ; while before Jehovah's ark
Min'st'ring thou stood'st, in costly purple drest,
And hyacinthine blue, and linen fine :
More lovely worshipping great Nature's Lord,
That worshipp'd e'er thyself an Idol vain.

Or like, where all thy splendid charms were pour'd
Profuse, the temple built by Salem's sage,
Magnificent ; the Jew's unrivall'd boast.

By thee empow'r'd the hand of Piety
Rears high Religion's dome, with swelling arch
On column's cornish'd top, that bounds its span,
Incumbent ; and through ages bids the pile
Time's mould'ring hand defy : while Truth within
To generations, that successive crowd
Its hallow'd porch, her holy law the same
Holds forth instructive ; and her precepts pure.
Or pray'r ascends, like Araby's perfume,
Breath'd from the fervent heart, with love divine
Enkindled, and to God most pleasing sent.
Or rolls the peal of praise in anthem sung,
And loud hosannas to th' Eternal rais'd :
While solemn, slow, sublime, loud Organ joins
His voice melodious in the heav'nly strain,
That swells the heart, and wafts the ravish'd soul
Beyond the sublunary scenes of woe.

Thou too for Learning many a choice retreat
Hast furnish'd ; still where Science with her train,
The sister Arts and Muses, loves to dwell.
These (such for man thy friendship, did but he
For noblest purpose court thee) thou command'st
To improve ; and lead, from reason's earliest dawn,
His mind enrich'd through wisdom's wondrous maze ;
Whether in language new she's train'd to think,
And culls, on classic ground while pleas'd she treads,

The gay'st flow'rs, all round so plenteous spread ;
Or through the mental regions wings her flight,
In quest of truths abstruse ; delightful found,
As clear evinc'd in Reason's purest ray ;
Or soaring seeks, by fair Urania led,
The planetary worlds, and starry spheres ;
Where, like an angel, swift she shoots along ;
And views in wide expanding thought amaz'd,
As through their systems vast she winds her course,
The works of God in all their grandeur spread :
Nor ev'n great Nature's bounds her range confine ;
Beyond creation's utmost bourne she darts
Fearless ; nor stops, till in his essence pure
Th' orig'nal cause of all she clear discerns,
Th' immense, omnipotent, eternal, good,
Just, beautiful, self blest, and perfect Being ;
Or from the loftiest to the lowest straight
Descending, from the largest to the least
Converts her gaze, through microscope to peep,
And scan the world of pigmy beings, whose forms
Else mock diminutive our nearest ken ;
Whose sizes, shapes and hues, and functions all
So infinitely varied, not confound
With wonder less, view'd in such narrow sphere,
To them though vast it seems, than all the worlds
Immense that wander through th' ethereal space :
Or o'er the surface of this earth explores,
With nice inspecting eye, each plant, and tree,
And herb, and fruit, and flow'r, and mineral,
Water and air ; and tries with chymic skill,
And aid applied of subtilizing fire,
Their virtues various and component parts :
Or animals, and ev'ry living thing
That moves in water, earth or air, surveys ;
Chief Man, the lord of all, to ev'ry clime
So fitted ; and in body as in mind,
In looks and manners varied, though the same ;
As hist'ry shews, whose faithful pen records
His actions past, wild freaks and follies play'd
Frequent ; and but like lunar glimpse, that shifts
In clouded sky, each rare and virtuous deed :
Or whether, artful form'd to soothe the ear,
The science sweet of harmony she'd learn ;
That ev'n the passing sounds arrests, and sends
Her thought's soft echo forth in dulcet sound :
Or what so captivates th' admiring eye,
Painting and Sculpture and proportion true
Observ'd in all ; or ev'n mechanic craft,
For elegance as use that tasteful toils,
And all life's comforts studies to promote :
Or skill acquires medic'nal, that confirms
When weak, restores when lost, and sound preserves
Nature's best gift, our health with reason join'd ;
And, if not sickness cures, relieves her pain :
Or law's dark winding labyrinth she explores,
Than Cretan more perplex'd and intricate ;
Studious each secret maze and cover'd haunt
To explore ; where Falsehood unsuspected lurks,
Fell fiend ! and Innocence, her prey, way-lays ;
Whence she, like Theseus, who surpris'd and slew
Dread Minotaur, the monster may dislodge,
And pierce with Truth's ethereal temper'd spear ;
Or through Religion's theories divine,
Lighted by Revelation's needful torch,
Pursues her soaring flight ; and creatures all
Gradual surveys, as on th' eternal cause
Dependent : till their duties with his law
She clear discovers ; and, by Conscience shewn,
The moral hope has caught, and moral dread.

BERLIN.—The Queen of Prussia has publicly declared her-
self in favour of the proposed establishment in Berlin of the
Sisters of the Order of S. Clara, and has promised them her
patronage.

From the U. S. Catholic Magazine.

VOIGT'S HISTORY OF GREGORY VII.

*Histoire du Pape Gregoire VII., et de son siec'e, d'apres
les monuments originaux.* Par J. Voigt, profess. a
l'universite du Hall. Traduite de l'Allemand, par M.
l'Abbe Jager. Paris, 1838. 2 vols. 8vo.

*History of Pope Gregory VII., and of his age, from
original documents.* By J. Voigt, Prof. at the Uni-
versity of Hall. Translated from the German by the
Abbe Jager. Paris, 1838. 2 vols. 8vo.

[CONTINUED.]

Mr. Voigt ascribes Damian's retirement to a feeling
of envy at Hildebrand's superiority. But there is little
foundation for this assertion. The expression of Da-
mian, in which he calls Hildebrand "his holy adversary,"
and "his hostile friend," and others of the same kind,
only show some diversity of opinion and temperament
between the two, but do not prove that there existed
any jealousy. Hildebrand opposed his retiring, but
Pope Alexander II. permitted it on condition that Da-
mian would come forth whenever the Church should
need his services. Hildebrand was cool and deliber-
ate, Damian was ardent and enthusiastic ; but they
both labored together for the same glorious object,—
the extirpation of simony and incontinence among the
clergy, and the stricter observance of the ancient canons.
And that they were good friends may be gathered from
a letter written by Damian from solitude, in which,
complaining that Hildebrand had not written to him
oftener, he speaks of the manner in which he had ever
co-operated with him ; "in all his (Hildebrand's) strug-
gles and victories, he (Damian) had thrown himself in,
not as a mere fellow soldier or follower, but as a thun-
der-bolt," an expression which shows the impetuosity of
his zeal.

There is no doubt that the language of St. Peter Da-
mian should be received with some allowance ; but yet
it is equally certain that the evils deplored by him were
both widely spread and inveterate. How deeply seated
was the malady may be gathered from the long and
obstinate resistance of the clergy of Milan and Lombar-
dy to the proposed Reformation—from the repeated tu-
mults in Milan consequent upon the zealous efforts
made by the holy deacon Arialdo, and by the pious
chevaliers Laudolph and Herlemand to enforce the
canons of the Church ; from the tragical death of
Arialdo, as graphically related by Mr. Voigt ; from the
outrages which, in 1074, disgraced the synod of Erford,
over which Sigefrid, archbishop of Mayence, presided,
as legate of the Pope, and sought to extirpate abuses ;
from the elections of the two antipopes, Cadolus and
Guibert, and the awful troubles brought upon Rome
and the Church by their wicked ambition ; and, in a
word, from the whole life of Gregory VII., which was
one continued struggle against vice and immorality seat-
ed in high places. All these scandals and troubles were
the work of a faction, it is true, but of a strong and
powerful faction, aided and urged on by some of the
greatest princes of Europe, among whom Henry IV of
Germany, and Philip I of France were the most con-
spicuous.

Such was the sad state of things in the Church, when
Hildebrand was unanimously elected Pope by the clergy
and people of Rome in 1073. He was the very man
that was best calculated to meet the emergency. He
brought to the pontifical chair an experience of twenty-