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Death of Mgr. Laurent Lindsay

News that will be received with great regret all over Ontario is that Monsignor Laurent, V. G., died on Oct. 31, at 11:30 at St. Mary's Presbytery, Lindsay, after about twelve days' illness from bronchitis.

The late Monsignor Laurent was born April 16, 1824 in the parish of Carqueford, near Nance, Brittany, France. His early studies were pursued at Nance, and he later studied theology at Baltimore, Maryland. He was ordained priest in December, 1853, by the late Bishop Charbonell, Toronto, and the first years of his ministry were spent at Oshawa and Madstone, in Essex. In 1863 he went as parish priest to Amherstburg, where he remained for over twelve years. During that time he established the Assumption College at Sandwich, which was confided to the direction of the Basilian Fathers, and is one of the most successful and progressive institutions of the kind in Ontario.

After the appointment of Bishop Jamot as Vicar-Apostolic of Northern Canada, Father Laurent accompanied him to that district, and was appointed to the parish of Sault Ste. Marie. On the appointment of Bishop Jamot to Peterborough, Monsignor Laurent went in 1882 to Bracebridge, and was appointed Vicar-General of the Diocese. He went to Lindsay in February, 1884, where he remained until his death. Bishops Dowling and O'Connor on coming to the See of Peterborough, re-appointed him Vicar-General. In 1896 Pope Leo XIII. appointed him Domestic Prelate to His Holiness.

Monsignor Laurent's death will cause sincere regret among his friends, the clerical and laity, Catholic and Protestant, not only in Lindsay and Peterborough, but all over Ontario. His career has been an active one, his memory will long be cherished wherever his life's work had called him, and his many good works will live after him.

THE FUNERAL ON TUESDAY. Lindsay, Nov. 5.—The funeral of the late Right Rev. Monsignor Laurent took place here this morning, and was of a very impressive character. His Lordship Bishop O'Connor of Peterborough, arrived in town yesterday to supervise the arrangements for the funeral and the reception of the prelates and clergy from outside points, many of whom arrived last evening. The body was removed yesterday from the presbytery to St. Mary's Church, and to-day the last sad rites were performed. Long before the hour appointed for the obsequies the spacious edifice was crowded to the doors, and hundreds failed to obtain admittance. The Protestant clergymen of the town, as a tribute of respect for the late prelate, attended the funeral in a body, and occupied reserved seats in the church. Solemn Requiem High Mass was celebrated by the Right Rev. R. A. O'Connor, Bishop of Peterborough, with Rev. Fathers Spratt and O'Sullivan as deacon and sub-deacon. Vicar-General McCann of Toronto was mas-

ter of ceremonies. The funeral sermon was delivered by His Lordship Bishop McEvay of London, who for many years had enjoyed the close friendship of St. Mary's pastor. The sermon was a fine tribute to the character, piety and zeal of the departed priest, free from all undue eulogy, earnest and practical, and at many points eloquent. The body was followed to the Catholic Cemetery by a large concourse of people. All places of business were closed, while people of all denominations showed by their presence and the badges they wore unmistakable evidence of sorrow and sympathy for the great loss sustained by St. Mary's congregation.

DEATH'S SUDDEN CALL.

An Ottawa despatch of Monday says: Another sudden death from heart failure occurred in the city on Saturday evening, this being the third case in four days. Mrs. Jessie O'Neill, 234 Maria street, wife of Mr. Michael O'Neill, of the railways and canals department, left home on Saturday evening about 10 o'clock and went up town. While going up Sparks street she took suddenly ill and went into J. J. Wilnot's jewelry store, saying that she believed she was dying and asked to see her daughter. One of the employees of the store summoned the daughter, Mrs. Walker, and also Dr. Shillington, who happened to be near by. Hypodermic injections and every other means of resuscitation were tried, but to no effect.

The late Mrs. O'Neill was 65 years of age and had previously been troubled with heart disease. Besides her husband, Mrs. O'Neill leaves to grieve her loss a son, Mr. Herbert O'Neill, and two daughters, Mrs. P. Walker and Mrs. H. Lyon.

ST. BASIL'S CATHOLIC UNION.

On Monday night the St. Basil's Catholic Union held the third session of their Mock Parliament. A Government measure dealing with a standing army and navy for Canada was promptly and vigorously attacked by the Opposition under the leadership of Mr. J. C. Foy, The Premier (Mr. J. J. O'Sullivan), in one of the best speeches that has ever been heard in the Union, defended the bill with great force and eloquence. Mr. Walsh particularly in the Opposition offered effective aid to his party while the Minister of Finance, Mr. E. F. O'Sullivan, ably assisted the Government. As the Opposition on this occasion had an overwhelming majority, they endeavored to force a division and pass a resolution of "no confidence" in the Government, but they were cleverly and successfully blocked on every occasion by the Premier. After the Opposition had been delayed over half an hour by the obstructionist tactics of the Government, they gave way and the division was adjourned until the next session. The meeting shortly after rose until next Monday night.

BISHOP LEGAL ASKS AID FOR MISSIONS.

His Grace Bishop Legal, of the diocese of St. Albert, Northwest Territory, is in Montreal securing assistance for his missions among the Metis Indians and the Galicians.

For a number of years past he has devoted himself entirely to work among the Indians and Galicians. He is one of the best informed Indian scholars in the country.

In speaking of his missions the Bishop said that the Indians in the districts around St. Albert were deserving of the greatest sympathy. They were very poor, and while the Government had granted them a reserve of 144 miles, they found very great difficulty in securing the necessary farming implements, and were in fact making but little headway.

PRESENTATION AT ST. PETER'S.

The members of the Young Ladies Sodality of St. Peter's Church Bathurst street, presented one of their members, Miss Lowe, with a handsome silver cake basket on the occasion of her marriage with Mr. Hall. The young ladies of the society enjoyed a very pleasant evening at the home of the young couple, Manning avenue, on Wednesday evening.

MR. HARTY TO RETIRE.

Hon. William Harty, asked by a committee of Liberals to stand again for the Ontario Legislature, has regretfully declined, as business and the state of his health demand his retirement at the close of the present term of the Legislature.

Father Finn as an Author.

Messrs. Benziger Bros., New York, have sent us a richly bound copy of Rev. Francis J. Finn's latest story, "By Thy Love and Thy Grace." There are illustrations in keeping with the binding by Chas. S. Svendsen. And the price is \$1. In the story itself there is nothing deserving of so pretentious a front. A ten-year-old child would read the one hundred and thirty pages of large type through in half an hour. But this is not what we object to. The plot is poor. But that could be excused. Regina O'Connell, a New York factory hand, is devoted to an invalid sister and engaged to a tipsy mechanic. She attends a charity lottery where the first prize is a diamond ring. The young girl's innocence and piety greatly impress one of the ladies of the bazaar, who induces acquaintances to buy tickets in the name of Regina O'Connell, and at the drawing the ring is captured from a benevolent Jew. On this fortunate evening Regina breaks with her tipsy lover and sells her ring for the benefit of a starving woman who lives in the same tenement. Having made the renunciation she dies herself. This is not so bad as far as it goes, although the exhausting description of the charity bazaar is somewhat too florid literature. Here is an example:

"An hour in a bazaar is a crowded hour of joyous life — an hour where every second registers joyous greetings, and unexpected meetings, happy laughter and delightful little jokes, which fizzle away like the foam in a newly-opened bottle of champagne, and won't in consequence stand repetition; all this in a glory of flowers and a wonder of colors and a blaze of light and a gleaming of eyes and a hum of voices."

We could even stand such writing as this. But it is not the worst. We have to come back to Regina and her tipsy lover to find the author's highest conception of cleverness.

This young girl, who reads Thomas a Kempis and so forth, has never read or heard of Thomas Moore. So when her tipsy lover, whose name is Thomas, sends a clumsy copy of the immortal love song, "O Believe me if all these endearing young Charms," and tells her he has written it himself, she is completely deceived; and it is not until she has heard the melody at the drawing of prizes, and has learned from the benevolent Jew that the name of the author is Thomas Moore, and not her own Thomas, that her idol falls to the earth. Even so improbable a situation we could excuse; but when we see the song itself vulgarized to make the situation still more extravagant our gorge rises and will not subside.

Oh, th' heart that has truly loved never forgets, But as truly loves on to the clothes.

Consider the enormity of this offence, and say not that the writer who has committed it deserves to be excused on the score that it was a flizly joke he heard at a raffle and unwisely repeated. He ought, at least, to have followed his own maxim and known that such jokes won't stand repetition.

ST. MARY'S-C. I. & A. A. The regular meeting was held in the rooms of the Association on Sunday afternoon, the President, Mr. C. J. Read, in the chair.

The Entertainment Committee was elected and also the Investigation Committee, composed of Jos. Marshman, W. McGuire and E. J. Rutledge. The election of the Auditors was left over till next meeting.

The debates are to be resumed at an early date, and Mr. D. A. Carey and C. J. Read were chosen leaders for the first debate.

The new chairman, Rev. Father Fraser, who has just returned to the city after completing his studies in Italy, was introduced by Rev. Father McCann, V. G., and was warmly received. Father Fraser was at one time a pupil of St. Mary's School, and is well-known to the members.

CATHOLIC TRUTH SOCIETY, ST. MARY'S BRANCH.

The regular monthly meeting was held in the new rooms, Occident Hall Building on Wednesday night last, the President, Mr. W. E. Blake, in the chair.

Reports of the different committees were bro't in and very favorably commented on.

A short musical programme was given and addresses were delivered by the Very Rev. J. J. McCann, V. G., and Rev. Arthur O'Leary. The society intend continuing

these monthly meetings for the members and prospective members during the coming winter.

The next open meeting will be held on Monday evening, Nov. 18, in St. Andrew's Hall, when a lecture will be delivered by the Very Rev. J. J. McCann, V. G.

MR. CULLERTON'S PASSION PLAY.

Mr. Cullerton's representation of the famous Passion Play at Oberammergau is drawing great audiences in all parts of the province, and the entertainment is indeed well deserving of such success. At Alliston, Mr. Cullerton had the largest house ever packed into the Town Hall, and many had to be turned away. The same occurred at Leamington, Kingsville and Merrickville. The Passion Play will be seen at Tottenham on Nov. 11th. We understand that so great is the success everywhere met with so far, that it is the intention of Mr. Cullerton to tour the Dominion with it.

NOT AFRAID OF DEATH.

(From The Catholic Columbian.) Priests, doctors and nurses have often noticed when death is about to happen to a person he usually is not afraid of it. During his years of health, the thought of death may have filled him with dread, but when his last moment actually approaches, he sees it draw nigh without dismay. Why is that? Cardinal Manning was once asked that question and he gave this answer.

"The vast majority of persons do undoubtedly die calmly enough, and my explanation is briefly this: So long as God intends a man to live, He wisely infuses into his soul a certain natural dread and horror of death in order that he may be induced to take ordinary care of himself and to guard against danger and needless risks. But when God intends a man to die there is no longer any object for such fear. It can serve no further purpose. What is the result? Well, I take it, God then simply withdraws it."

HENRY VIII.

(From The Monitor.) Why was Henry VIII. called the "Defender of the Faith?" How many wives had he? E.T.

Before Henry fell in love with Anne Boleyn he was to all intents an ardent Catholic. He wrote, or had written in his name, a "Defence of the Seven Sacraments" against Martin Luther. The Pope gave him the title "Defensor Fidei" (Defender of the Faith), which title his successors on the English throne have been careful to preserve. The letters "D.F." are on every English coin, or as some one put it, "Popery is an every coin of the realm." Henry had six wives: Catherine of Arragon, Anne Boleyn whom he had beheaded, Jane Seymour, Anne of Cleves, Catharine Howard, whom he had beheaded, and Catharine Parr, who survived him. Out of the six he divorced four and led two to the block.

A LONELY WIDOWER.

(From The Edinburgh Scotsman.) A convict at a French penal settlement, who was undergoing a life sentence, desired to marry a female convict, such marriages being a common occurrence. The Governor of the colony offered no objection, but the priest proceeded to cross-examine the prisoner.

"Did you not marry in France?" he asked.

"Yes."

"And your wife is dead?"

"She is."

"Have you any document to show that she is dead?"

"No."

"Then I must decline to marry you. You must produce some proof that your wife is dead."

There was a pause, and the bride prospective looked at the would-be groom.

Finally he said: "I can prove that my former wife is dead."

"How will you do so?"

"I was sent here for killing her."

The bride accepted him notwithstanding.

HIS SIXTIETH BIRTHDAY.

Archbishop Duhamel of Ottawa celebrated his sixtieth birthday on Wednesday. The occasion was observed in a special manner. The Archbishop went to his birthplace, Contrecoeur, in the Montreal archdiocese, and celebrated Pontifical Mass. In the afternoon a cross was erected to commemorate the event.

DEATH OF REV. DR. MURPHY.

Halifax, Nov. 4.—Rev. Monsignor Murphy, D.D., died at 6 o'clock this morning. He had been hovering between life and death for the past week. He was in his 58th year.

John Morley's Tribute to Gladstone

The Register, by special arrangement, is the first Canadian paper to publish the complete text of John Morley's appreciation of Gladstone, delivered at the unveiling of the great Liberal leader's statue in Manchester on Oct. 23. At a moment when even the richest in Great Britain are confronted with the dread of over-taxation and the struggling are crushed by the income tax, Mr. Morley's speech will come as an inspiration and a warning to all citizens of the Empire.

Mr. Morley said: My Lord Mayor, ladies and gentlemen—I will begin by repeating what I have already said elsewhere, that to-day, at all events, I shall not speak to you — if you will allow me to speak to you — in the language of the temper or the spirit of a political party (hear, hear). Gentlemen, you won't hear from me this afternoon, I hope, anything of the language of party or of heat or of violence; and it would be a most inappropriate occasion, even supposing that were my disposition, because Mr. Gladstone, after all, not until he was fifty years old, until he had been a quarter of a century in public life, did he finally sever himself from that party with which Manchester to-day is associated (laughter). He sat, I believe, with seventy Cabinet colleagues — I think a larger number of Cabinet colleagues than any Minister of his time, excepting Lord Lansdowne and Lord Palmerston. He stood with the Duke of Wellington on the one hand — a great soldier — and he stood on the other hand with the great man whose noble statue you have in your square here — John Bright, the great apostle of peace (applause). Therefore, let us, on this occasion, at all events, enjoin something of the peace and equity of history (applause). To say that in that long space of public life Mr. Gladstone never made a mistake, that he never took a mistaken step, would be to claim for him that he was something more than human. But I would only say this, that any detractor from the greatness of Mr. Gladstone is a slur upon our countrymen, because, surely for a whole generation or more he sailed on the full tide of popularity in this country, which I feel pretty sure has never been equalled for so long a period by any great leader of either party (hears). Mr. Gladstone was one of the men who rise from time to time in the world, a rare class of men — sometimes a great ruler, sometimes a heroic soldier, sometimes a revolutionary poet, sometimes a mighty Churchman, who sweep like some new planet into the skies, and waking, fascinate and absorb the attention of their age. That was

WHAT MR. GLADSTONE WAS. There are some heroes who sacrifice themselves to other people; there are others, great on the page of history, who sacrifice other people to themselves (hear, hear). Mr. Gladstone was, blessedly for us, of the former class; but marked this, his popularity was not limited to his own country (hear, hear). When his course was run and the closing days had arrived, we may apply to him the noble words of Wordsworth to Scott, that the might of the whole world's good wishes in noble richness of blessings and prayers went forth on his behalf. Italy did not forget the friend who had fought for her as a Power in the days of her disunion and her servitude. Greece knew her friend, her benefactor. Those forlorn communities in the Balkan Peninsula, who had struggled for ages until they came into some dawning light of freedom, had owned their debt to the most unselfish, the most vigorous, the noblest of their defenders; and, in short, I was struck at the time with the phrase used by an American writer, who said: "In the day that Mr. Gladstone died the world had lost its greatest citizen." (Hear, hear.) Gentlemen, I suppose you don't think how — most of you — that Mr. Gladstone once had the honorable ambition of being a member of Parliament for Manchester. In the year 1837 he was brought forward as a most promising young statesman of the Tory party. He was then 28 years old. The Liberals of the day denounced him as a bigot, and I don't know what — whatever the Conservatives or Liberals say of one another (laughter). You who in Manchester to-day, I gather, after immense acclamation, have set up a statue of him, then sent him to the bottom of the poll with a

majority of many hundreds against him. I only mention that as showing what changes and chances there are in our mortal life. I think you are very fortunate, if I may say so, in the statue (hear, hear). I have not had time since the unveiling of taking more than a superficial glance at it, but I think the artist may be congratulated, and that you may be congratulated upon possessing the result of his art, and congratulated upon his having caught an extremely characteristic pose and gesture of this great and famous man (hear, hear). The same distinguished sculptor, with the splendid impartiality of art, is, I believe, the sculptor of the figure of Mr. Gladstone's life-long opponent, Lord Beaconsfield (applause), and I am bound to say, when I pass daily by that statue of Lord Beaconsfield in front of Westminster Abbey that, though I do not sympathize with all that the statue represents, I do feel that it is a very impressive representation of a very important and great figure. I think that this which you will now have in Manchester is also impressive, and is certainly, in a great commercial city of this kind, not unimportant (applause). Of course you know very well that

NEITHER BRONZE NOR MARBLE CAN REPRODUCE.

in the statue of Mr. Gladstone the enchantment of periods, exquisite in their balance, and their modulation. It can barely reproduce the energy of attitude and gesture, of swift blaze, of the flashing glance, the stern wrath of the prophet, the irony, the mockery, the ease of the finished orator. That cannot all be reproduced. Still less can any statues reproduce what those of us who had the honor and privilege of knowing him and of working with him were aware of the consideration and the affection, the recognition, which he always extended to those who, as he thought, served great causes. These, however, are considerations which in this place and to-day, we should not dwell upon. I will not argue the place of Mr. Gladstone as an orator. You have here a very noble statue — I think one of the noblest statues I have ever seen (hear, hear) — of a great orator and of a great man. I am not going to waste your time to-day in comparing Mr. Gladstone with his comrades. They talk of

MR. GLADSTONE COMPARED WITH BURKE.

I am the last man in the world to detract from that immortal man; but Burke made two great speeches upon the war in America. He made those two great speeches — one of them against the coercion of willing Colonies. Those two speeches together make a perfect manual of civil wisdom. I was looking at them the other day, and I think each one of those speeches would have taken more than between four and five hours to deliver. I have been in the House of Commons a good many years. I think I have been in exactly the same number of years as your admirable representative who sits here — Sir William Houldsworth — but I do not believe that if speeches like those two immortal speeches were made, (Continued on page 5.)

DINEEN'S STYLE IN THEM. Quality also. Do you know that you almost need to be an expert in the business to know a good Persian Lamb. You have to depend on your furrier. If we're not yours, why we want to be. Our record since '94 is our recommendation to you. We are experts. We don't put one inch of fur into our jackets that is not perfect. PERSIAN LAMB JACKETS \$75 to \$125. Write for Style Book. THE W. & D. DINEEN COY Limited YONGE & TEMPERANCE TORONTO

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