

The Catholic Record.

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

VOL. 2.

LONDON, ONT., FRIDAY, JUNE 11, 1880.

NO. 87

GENTLEMEN,

See our IRISH and SCOTCH TWEEDS and SERGES—the nicest patterns and most durable texture ever shown.

Our Cutting and Tailoring is unequalled in the city.

N. WILSON & CO.

ECCLESIASTICAL CALENDAR.

JUNE, 1880.

Sunday, 13—Fourth Sunday after Pentecost. Feast of St. Anthony of Padua, Dup. Monday, 14—St. Basil, Bishop and Doctor. Dup. Tuesday, 15—St. John of Pacondo, Dup. Wednesday, 16—St. Isidore, a farmer, Dup. Thursday, 17—St. John Nepomucene, Dup. Friday, 18—St. Vancutius, Dup. Saturday, 19—St. Juliana, Virgin. Dup.

The Sacred Heart.

BY FATHER RYAN.

Two lights on a lowly Altar;
Two snowy cloths for a feast;
Two vases of dying roses,
The Morning comes from the East.
With a gleam for the folds of the vestments
And a grace for the face of the Priest.

The sound of a low, sweet Whisper
Floats over a little Bread,
And trembles around a chalice,
And the Priest bows down his head:
O'er a Sign of White on the Altar,
In the cup—o'er a sign of Red.

As red as the Red of roses
As white as the White of snows—
But the red is the red of a surface,
Beneath which a God's blood flows;
And the white is the white of a sunlight,
Within which a God's flesh glows.

Ah! Words of the olden Thursday!
Ye come from the Far-away!
Ye bring us the Friday's victim,
In His own love's golden way?
In the hand of the Priest at the altar
His Heart finds a Home each day.

The sign of a Host uplifted!
The silver sound of a bell—
The gleam of a golden chalice—
He kneels—sad heart!—his well,
He kneels—sad heart!—his well,
With thee, all days to dwell.

From his hand to his lips that tremble,
From his lips to the chalice that thrills,
Goes the little Host on its love-path!
Still doing the Father's will;
And over the rim of the chalice,
The blood flows forth,—to fill—

The heart of the man anointed,
With the waves of a wondrous grace;
A silence falls on the Altar,
An awe on each bended face.
For the Heart that beat on Calvary
Still beats in the Holy Place.

The priest comes down to the railing,
Where brows are bowed in prayer,
In the tender clasp of his fingers
A Host lies, pure and grand!
And the hearts of Christ and the Christian
Meet there,—and only there!

Oh! Love that is deep and deathless!
Oh! Faith that is strong and grand!
Oh! Hope that will shine forever,
O'er the wastes of a weary land—
Christ's Heart finds an earthly Heaven
In the palm of the Priest's pure hand.

THE ORPHANS.

The Sisters of St. Joseph have determined to hold their annual picnic on Dominion Day, on the grounds of the institution, Mount Hope. We scarcely deem it necessary to commend the object of this gathering to our people. The claims of the orphans on our charity are very great, and we trust that all will determine to spend the day in question on the beautiful grounds attached to the Asylum. A more delightful spot cannot be found anywhere in which to enjoy the holiday in the most pleasing manner. The admission to the grounds will be 25 cents; children 10 cents. A good band will be present to enliven the occasion with choice music. An abundance of refreshments will be supplied at the most reasonable rates.

CHATHAN MISSION.

In the "CATHOLIC RECORD" of the 4th instant, it was announced that Rev. Fathers Wayrich, Henning and Miller, would open a mission on the 6th. Accordingly, after 10.30 a. m. High Mass, Fathers Frederick, Oates and Rossbach, instead of the Fathers mentioned, opened the mission in the presence of 900 people. In the evening there were 1000 present. The mission for the English continues portion of the congregation will continue for two weeks. After this Father Rossbach will during one week conduct the mission for the French and Germans, while Fathers Frederick and Oates will conduct a mission at Wallaceburg. The mission at Chatham also includes a special mission for children up to 10 years of age, in charge of Father Oates. Discourses take place at 5 and 9 a. m. and at 7.30 p. m. In addition to these there are a few instructions every day on the different stations of life. Every evening there is an explanation of the rosary and beads.

The Rev. J. B. Brennan, C.C., of Westland row, Dublin, was button-holed recently in Great Brunswick street, by a person carrying tracts, who insisted with great pertinacity on convincing him of the error of his ways. Father Brennan gave him into custody, and a magistrate fined him 20s., and advised him to be more careful in future.

EDITORIAL NOTES.

About 85 children had the happiness of making their first communion at Sarnia, on the 3rd inst.

Rev. Father Michael, O. S. F., who has charge of Ridgeway parish, reports that \$30 has been generously donated by his people for the Irish Relief Fund.

It is reported that Cardinal Newman is writing a short but smashing reply to Dr. Littledale's "Plain Reasons Against Joining the Church of Rome."

The Right Rev. Bishop Bourgeois, of Detroit, administered the Holy Sacrament of Confirmation to 98 persons on the 31st ult., at St. Clair, Michigan.

Rev. Lawrence Kilroy, St. Clair, Michigan, has reached the venerable age of 64 years, and was the first priest ordained in Detroit Diocese by the late Bishop Lefevre.

We have now entered upon the month of the Sacred Heart. We can gain many blessings and graces by having a special devotion in its honor.—*Catholic Columbian*.

The Empress of Russia died on the 3rd of June. Her death, it is believed, was greatly hastened by the frequent dangers to which her life was lately subjected by the discordant elements of the Empire.

The clerical organ, *Osservatore Romano*, says if Bismarck will lay down the sword the Pope will immediately open his arms to reconciliation and peace; but the Holy See cannot change.

COMMENTING ON the conduct of the owners of the hall in which Ingersoll lectured in Baltimore, the *Mirror* of that city says: "The money which the managers of the Academy of Music got from Ingersoll for the use of their building on Wednesday night is blood-money. It is like that which Judas Iscariot received for betraying his Master. It will do them no more good than his thirty pieces did the traitor!"

Two boys committed a burglary in the store of Mr. Brunton, in this city, a few days since. If inquiry were made, doubtless it would be found that these youths could talk eloquently for hours, describing what they had read in the dime novels and trashy literature to be found in such profusion on the counters of some of our booksellers. A great amount of the crimes committed by juveniles can be traced to this cause. It is doing more damage to the morals of the rising generation than most people conceive, and the sooner the nasty stuff is put in a heap and burnt, and prohibited from coming into the country, the better for our boys and girls.

The Handford scandal has been revived in Toronto. We do wish the pressmen would leave this matter where it belongs. It is certainly not entertaining reading for the well-disposed. Thousands of daily papers scattered broadcast over the country containing matter which will only be appreciated by the low and purring, is a moral pestilence which should be summarily dealt with by all who wish to guard with a jealous eye the morals of the rising generation.

Bradlaugh addressed a crowded meeting of his constituents at Northampton, Eng., on the 27th ult., in vindication of the course he had pursued in Parliament. He said if the electors desired him to retain his seat in the Commons he would win his rights. A vote of confidence in Bradlaugh was then passed, which goes to show that the free and independent electors of Northampton are a class of men ill-deserving the use of the franchise. It will be in order for some of our contemporaries to explain the why and the wherefore of this choice of the people of Northampton, and it might be in order at the same time to explain why it is that no such individual could by any possibility be elected to represent a constituency in Catholic Ireland.

The Reformed Presbyterian Synod of America, now in session in Philadelphia, makes the following utterance officially:—"Never was infidelity more bold or blatant. Newspapers are published professedly in the cause of infidelity. New books are written and old books reprinted, and lecturers go from city to city and town to town in the interests of the same unholy cause. And when an infidel lecturer of note appears in any of our cities, large audiences, paying high prices for admission, crowd the halls and hail with applause the most profane and blasphemous utterances of the speaker. Closely allied with infidelity, and manifesting itself with no less boldness, both in this nation and those of Europe, is Communism." The gentleman composing the Synod should bear in mind that this is simply carrying out their logical conclusions the principles continually enunciated by themselves. It is no more, no less, than freedom of the press and freedom of speech. We are now having an exhibition of both in all its entirety, and the picture in not an agreeable one for men of Christian feelings to contemplate. It is truly a sad commentary on the boasted civilization and enlightenment of this country to witness so many papers and so many people advocate and patronize the blasphemous and degrading lectures of professed infidels.

happiness they unwittingly cause, so they may do a great deal more good than they think; they may do a great deal intending it; but no man ever works strongly and boldly and wholeheartedly, but what we think he does more without knowing it than he does knowing it. It is not what you say to your class teachers that measures the influence that you are exerting upon them. It is your faithful, if your heart is in the work, it is not that of which you can make statistics in the social circle that measures your influence there. There is a vast deal of good done by the teachers in our parochial schools, of which the senses do not take cognizance, but which is potentially influential. Who can measure the effects of the example of a good life, patient continuance in well-doing and fidelity to duty? and that example is given by every good teacher. There are a thousand influences radiating from the school-room which bring forth golden fruit in every walk of life.—*Catholic Herald*.

CONSTANT readers of the great dailies can come to only one conclusion on European affairs. If the Pope wants peace for the Church, he had better put its affairs into the hands of the correspondents. They know what he thinks, they know what he intends to do in all important questions, and although his physician may decline to say anything about his health, they have opinions which they give to the world, so that the public hanging breathless on the words of these clairvoyants is amazed at the intellectual strength which Pope Leo displays on the day after his "utter physical" prostration is announced. In fact, it has been long well-known to the correspondents that the Jesuits and those mysterious and awful Ultramontanes, are making the Pope's life a burden to him; they actually hold him by main force in the Vatican when he wants to travel; and, indeed, if the noble army of correspondents keep this kind of thing up, an infuriated Protestant preacher may be expected to invade the Vatican and deliver His Holiness from the Jesuits! The clairvoyance of the correspondents becomes tiresome. Nobody believes that the Pope confides his thoughts to wandering correspondents, or that the gossip of Rome or Berlin reflects his opinions in matters which affect the welfare of the Church. And the overflowing knowledge of the correspondents must be accounted for on other grounds. The time has gone by when newspapermen were oracles—"and when I open my mouth, let no dog bark"—and if they lead public opinion, it is because the public has become too lazy to think for itself, not because the press is revered as of yore. Dishonesty is just as evident in news paper work as in anything else, and the correspondents' dishonesty, in imagination narrative, is patent.—*Catholic Review*.

THE CATHOLIC PRESS.

MR. JOHN MURPHY, the well-known publisher, departed this life on Thursday last, shortly after 2 p.m. His death will bring sadness to a large circle of friends. He was born at Omagh, Ireland, on the 12th of March, 1812.—*Baltimore Mirror*.

The man who professes Liberalism in religion is generally the slave of what he calls expediency. The Liberal Catholic is always in fear. He fears to speak his mind; he fears for the future of the Church in America. He is nothing more or less than a coward. If Catholics would not merit the rebuke of "little faith," they must not fear for the future of the Church. He who bade the winds be still is with His Spouse, and "the gates of hell shall not prevail."—*Catholic Herald*.

There has been a movement set on foot to wipe away that disgraceful statute which prevented a Roman Catholic filling the position of Lord-Lieutenant of Ireland. In the House of Commons, on May 10th, Mr. O'Shaughnessy gave notice that he would, on the earliest available day, move for the introduction of a bill "to remove the disabilities on account of religious belief affecting certain of Her Majesty's subjects, with reference to the holding of the office of Lord-Lieutenant of Ireland."

The General Assembly of the Presbyterian Church of Canada meets on Wednesday next in Crescent street Church, Montreal. We are informed by the daily papers that a lively discussion may be expected on the matter of the validity of Roman Catholic ordination. We cannot see where arises the necessity for a lively discussion on the question, seeing that no Catholics, either from the clergy or laity, are seeking admission. This whole business is the cause of a good deal of very excusable merriment on the part of Catholics at the expense of the Presbyterian Synods.

The Rev. Dr. Peltz, a Baptist preacher, of Jamestown, New York, was accused of immoral practices, and confessing his guilt, fled from the scene of his sins. The congregation of which he was the ravishing pastor, appointed a committee of investigation, which has brought in a verdict declaring him innocent of the charges brought against him. This reminds us of the story of the Westerner who tried the case of a prisoner who acknowledged his crime, but who was unanimously pronounced not guilty by the twelve good men and true. When asked how they had reached this conclusion after the admissions of the accused, they said, "He was such a darned liar, they couldn't believe him and wouldn't."—*Baltimore Mirror*.

It would be impossible to estimate the grand and abiding benefits which society receives from the unconscious influence of good Christian teachers. As men are unconscious of how much harm they do, and of how much un-

ful sense of security, thus closing their eyes to danger, until they are gasping in its toils.

FATHER MORIARTY, in his excellent work entitled "Stumbling Blocks made Stepping Stones," quotes the beautiful sentiments of Johann Kasper Lavator—a Protestant minister of Zurich, who died in the beginning of this century, on finding himself in a Catholic Church. The minister says: "He does not know Thee, O Jesus! who dishonors even Thy shadow. I honor all things where I find the intention of honoring Thee. What, then, do I behold here? What do I hear in this place? Does nothing under these majestic vaults speak to me of Thee? This cross, this golden image. Is it not made for Thy honor? The censor which waves around the priest, the 'Gloria' sung in chorus, the peaceful light of the perpetual lamp, these lighted tapers—all is done for Thee. Why is the Host elevated if it be not to honor Thee, O Jesus! who hast died for love of us? Because it is no more bread, it is to Thy Body the believing Church bends its knee. It is in Thy honor alone, that these children, early instructed, make the sign of the cross, that their tongues sing Thy praise, and that they thrice strike their breasts with their little hands. It is for love of Thee, O Jesus! that one kisses the spot which bears Thy adorable Body, that the child who serves at the altar sounds the little bell and performs all that he does. The riches collected from different countries, the magnificence of the chasubles—all that has relation to Thee. Why are the walls and high altar, of marble, clothed with becoming tapestry on the day of the Blessed Sacrament? For whom do they make a road of flowers? For whom are all these banners embroidered? Oh! delightful rapture for Thy disciples to trace the marks of Thy finger where the eyes of the world see them not. Oh! joy ineffable for souls devoted to Thee to behold in caves and rocks, in every crucifix placed upon the hills and highways, Thy seat and that of Thy love. Who will not rejoice in the honors of which Thou art the object and the soul?" It is hard to understand how a soul filled with such raptures upon witnessing the celebration of Corpus Christi in the Catholic Church cannot be of the one faith.

AN OUTSIDE OPINION.—"The Stratford Beacon" remarks:—"We do not know who is responsible for the movement in favor of a change of venue in the Donnelly case, but we are glad the judges have effectually snuffed it out. Such a change would have been a very dangerous precedent and would have allied a stigma to as worthy a class of men—the jurors of Middlesex—as we have in the country. Every so-called argument in favor of the change of venue hopelessly broke down, and the prisoners will now be tried in the usual way. In strict justice they should have been tried at the spring assizes."

THE NEW YORK CATHOLIC AGENCY.—Our old friend Mr. Thomas D. Egan is doing a flourishing business in New York, in the matter of supplying the clergy and laity in all parts of the country with anything required in the way of books, pictures, and all articles requisite for churches. The lowest rates of the publishers and manufacturers are charged, and the careful personal supervision of Mr. Egan is given in every instance. From what we know of Mr. Egan, and we know him well, we feel certain those who favor him with orders will receive entire satisfaction.

UNBETTERING.—J. Kilgour & Son, late of Cornwall, have opened business in the above line, on Richmond street. Mr. Kilgour comes to London highly recommended, and we have no doubt those who favor him with their patronage will receive every satisfaction. He has had an experience of 25 years in the business, and thoroughly understands the process of embalming, through means of which bodies may be retained for some days in a perfectly natural condition, at a trifling cost.

MERCHANT TAILORING.—One of the oldest and most reliable houses in Ontario doing business in this line is that of Mr. James Glen, west end Dundas street. The assortment of goods on hand, from which to select garments, is at all times very large, and only the most skillful workmen are employed in the making up of suits. Satisfaction is guaranteed in every instance.

AN APOLOGY.—Dr. Rouik was the physician who attended the late Mrs. Edward Hall, of Offa. Mrs. Smithers circulated a report to the effect that Mrs. Hall did not receive proper treatment at the hands of the doctor. We have received a letter from Mrs. Smithers, making a most ample apology, and retracting the statements she made; also a letter from the husband of the deceased, in which he exonerates Dr. Rouik from all blame in the matter.

A ROYAL VISIT.—On Thursday last the Princess Louise and Prince Leopold arrived at London, and took lunch at the station dining rooms. They were taking a trip west to Chicago and Milwaukee.

LETTER FROM WALLACEBURG.

Eighteen years ago, when the Catholic congregation of Wallaceburg was attended to from Chatham, Rev. J. W. Gockeln, S. J., had the happiness of erecting a commodious frame church under the title of the "Sacred Heart." This building is now used for the Separate School, there being no further need of it as a church, on account of the erection by Rev. James Ryan of the elegant new brick edifice mentioned lately in the "Catholic Record." Mass used to be celebrated in the town hall previous to the building of the old church. The town hall referred to is a frame building now occupied as a Public School, and is replaced by a fine large brick one that is more suited to the purposes of a public hall. On Sunday last, for the first time since the opening of the new church, the people assembled to assist at High Mass.

After reading the Gospel the reverend pastor preached eloquently on the following text from the 6th chapter of St. John, 56th verse, "For my flesh is meat indeed and my blood is drink indeed." At the offertory the church choir remained silent while the *Ave maris stella* was sweetly sung by a large number of the little girls of the Separate School, led by their teacher, Mr. M. J. L. Reid. This gentleman certainly deserves credit for the correct manner in which these children have been trained to sing. In the afternoon at Vespers and Benediction, the young girls again took part, singing *Ave sanctissima* and *Tantum ergo*, the rest of the service having been attended to by the church choir. It is worth remarking here that the acoustic properties of the church are perfect.

A mission will begin in this church by three of the reverend Redemptorist Fathers of Boston, commencing on the 20th instant and continuing one week.

My communication to the "Record" of May 14th mentioned that the pews were a present from Peter Forhan, Esq. This is incorrect, and the fact is, that Mr. Forhan generously advanced, as a loan, the price of the pews.

A PUBLIC POSITION THAT SHOULD BE FILLED.

In common with many other of our fellow-citizens, we are anxious to understand why the Ottawa Government hesitates to fill the vacant appraisship connected with the Quebec customs, which was successively held by the late Messrs. Macpherson and H. Plamondon. It cannot be that the office is considered useless or superfluous. At least, such is manifestly not the opinion of our importers, who are not at all dissatisfied with the delays and inconveniences they have now been so long subjected to, through the absence of what they are all agreed to regard as a most essential public officer in connection with the collection of the public revenue and the facilitation of the wholesale trade of the port. We have never, however, once pointed out the forcible claims of Mr. Giblin to this vacant office, and trust now that certain other claimants have been satisfied, that the Government, in the interest of the Quebec trade, will not delay a moment longer in appointing to it a gentleman who has the sympathy, as well as the support, of all classes of our citizens. Of Mr. Giblin's exceptional fitness for the position there never has been and there never can be the slightest question. His experience in the connection is large—indeed, we doubt very much whether the ancient capital includes another citizen better qualified to give the public every satisfaction in it, and we are convinced that his selection for the office would be not only a most judicious one on the part of the Government, but would be extremely popular in the community. Our friends in Ottawa would do well, too, to remember that, in all fairness, the office rightly belongs to the English speaking element, and that the late Mr. Plamondon was only named to it by the Liberal party upon the demise of the original occupant, M. Macpherson, because his application was signed and supported by all our leading English speaking merchants.—*Quebec Daily Telegraph June 4.*

BUSINESS ITEMS

REGAN'S stock of boots and shoes for spring and summer wear has arrived. The quality of the goods surpasses anything of the kind ever imported into London before, while the prices are as low as any other house in the country.

J. TURNER, dealer in fruit, fish and game of all kinds in season, Dundas street, near Strong's Hotel. Goods delivered promptly at the lowest rates.

Those having a horse and desirous of a good business should notice the U. S. Mop Wringing Company's advertisement in another column.

A MONTAGU, importer and wholesale dealer in foreign and domestic fruits, smoked fish, game, oysters, etc., City Hall buildings, Richmond street, London, Ont.

If you have a cold, get a bottle of Harkness' Bronchial Syrup. If you want pure drugs, chemicals, perfumery, dye stuffs, patent medicines, and every thing kept in a first class drug store, go to Harkness, corner of Dundas and Wellington streets.

FITZPATRICK'S PREMIUM STAINED GLASS PORCH CURTAINS.—Costs less than inferior Works. Received Prizes at London, England, 1871, and Centennial, Philadelphia, 1876. Sent everywhere. Address—Box 226, Stapleton, Richmond County, N. Y.

SPECIAL NOTICE.—J. McKenzie has removed to A. J. Webster's old stand. This is the Sewing Machine repair part and attachment emporium of the city. Better facilities for repairing and cheaper rates than ever. Raymond's celebrated machines on sale.

It will pay you to buy Boots and Shoes at Pockett Bros. They keep a full line of ladies' and gentlemen's fine goods. No trouble to show goods. Written orders promptly attended to.

LABORING for himself alone, man has no true incentive action; he places limits to his expectations and cannot look beyond them; for his only hope of reward is in the pleasure of the doing.

It is too bad that those pugilistic human bull-dogs in the East who disgrace their nationality by carrying Irish names, can't have a chance at eating each other up a la Kilkenny cats. They should be gotten rid of in some way or other.

If those not members of the Catholic Church, would once receive the faith in its fullness and taste it in its sweetness they would no longer find it strange that Catholics are so attached to it. There is no peace like that insured to him who follows his faith in the full consciousness that he is right.

SECULARISM, or liberalism, or whatever name you may give it—is one of the choicest instruments for destroying men's souls that was ever forged in the magazines of hell. It saps the very foundation of religion, and takes away everything worth living or hoping for. A moral pestilence—it breathes only death and destruction, and is the more dangerous in that it gives its victims a fanci-

ful sense of security, thus closing their eyes to danger, until they are gasping in its toils.

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