

# The Catholic Register.

"Truth is Catholic; proclaim it ever, and God will effect the rest."—BALMEZ.

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## Register of the Week.

The following excerpt taken from the first pastoral of the new Bishop of Clifton, Mgr. Brownlow, contains most useful advice: "We are profoundly convinced that the more practically the Apostolic precept of being 'careful to keep the unity of the Spirit in the bond of peace' is carried out in daily intercourse, the more abundant will be the fruit in the souls of others. That unity in Faith, which is the most conspicuous note of the true Church, is sadly obscured, when Catholics indulge in free and often uncharitable criticism of each other; for the Divine word of Christ is fulfilled throughout the ages. By this shall all men know that you are My disciples, if you have love one for another."

His non-Catholic brethren his Lordship addresses thus: "We believe that our mission is not confined to the Catholics of the diocese. We are the humble ambassador and representative of Him who said: 'Other sheep I have that are not of this fold: them also I must bring, and they shall hear my voice, and there shall be one Fold and one Shepherd.' There are many such in all the different sects into which Protestant England is split up. 'There are many who say, Who showeth us good things?' Many, weary of the endless controversies and contradictory teaching of their own leaders, sigh for a living teacher to represent Him, Who, according to the Gospel, 'taught as one having power, and not as the Scribes.' Weary of being thrown back upon their own private judgment as to what the Scriptures, or the Fathers or the Church of this or that remote century taught, they long for the fulfilment of the prophecy. 'The Lord will not cause thy teacher to thee away any more; and thine eyes shall see thy teacher. And thine ears shall hear the word of one admonishing thee behind thy back: This is the way; walk ye in it; and go not aside neither to the right hand nor to the left.' And yet this prophecy is being now fulfilled. The Catholic Church is in their midst, and they know it not. The false traditions of three hundred years have spread a veil over their hearts, and they cannot see what to us is so clear. 'The light of thy countenance, O Lord, is signed upon us.' Beloved brethren and children in Christ, let us pray without ceasing, and with great confidence, that our fellow-countrymen and fellow-citizens may cast away their errors and embrace the truth."

Another ministerial crisis took place in France when Casimir Perier's government stepped down in the way of its thirty-one predecessors. The issue

was some trivial question as to the right of men employed on State railways to attend a meeting of the Railway Workmen's Federation. The Minister of Public Works' reply gave offence to the Radicals, who with the extreme Right combined to defeat the ministry by a majority of thirty-four. So far no cabinet has been formed, but the last attempt of M. Dupuy promised success.

British politics resemble very much our present Canadian weather—occasionally a bright, warm spell, but generally rough and unpleasant. It looks as if the Liberal-Unionists were heart-sick of being gouged on by the Tories merely for the sake of annoying the Government. Numbers of these have absented themselves rather than vote against their convictions. The Welsh members are returning to the Liberal ranks. The Redmondites have split, and everything is bright for the Rosebery Government.

Rt. Rev. Mgr. Nugent of Liverpool was so pleased with the American Catholic Summer School when on his visit last year, that he gave a description of it in his paper, the *Catholic Times*. The result is an endeavour on the part of several Catholic gentlemen to establish a similar institution at Oxford. Among the names of those who interested themselves were the Hon. Everard Fielding and Mr. S. Parry, who went from London to attend a meeting for the purpose of consulting with members of the teaching profession as to the advisability of establishing this English Summer School at Oxford.

A most romantic marriage took place in New York recently, when a Miss Julia Morris of that city was married by proxy to Frank F. Gearity, who was dying of consumption in El Paso, Tex. Rev. Father Halpin, S.J., performed the ceremony, and the bride's cousin Robert J. Hoey as proxy made the responses for Mr. Gearity. The necessary dispensation was secured by Father Halpin and the bans published. As soon as the ceremony was over the bride telegraphed her dying husband and the marriage notice was put in one of the Sunday papers, but the newspaper was scarcely off the press before a telegram was received by Mrs. Gearity announcing the death of her husband. They were engaged for a number of years, Miss Morris wishing to see her younger sisters settled before she married, when Mr. Gearity was attacked by rapid consumption, and ordered to Texas by his physicians. He was only in El Paso six weeks, and as he felt that death was approaching rapidly he had arrangements all made by telegraph for the marriage. To prevent against any contest of the will he had

made, leaving his property to his wife, his signature to the contracting telegram was attested by two witnesses.

An amusing misunderstanding has occurred in New York in regard to W. Bourke Cockran's address in the Grand Central Hall of that city at the opening of the parochial school exhibit. The report of the address was misleading, as a very important part of it was suppressed. Secular papers took most sensational meaning out of what was only "rhetorical fireworks" of Mr. Cockran. The part of the address which has been interpreted as "warning an Archbishop" was when Mr. Cockran "advancing toward the Archbishop with forefinger outstretched declared with fervor that he would accept the teachings of the Church from the Archbishop with the utmost reverence as befitted a son of the Church." "But if a day should ever come (Mr. Cochran's voice rose until it echoed through the big hall, and he was so close to the Archbishop that the outstretched finger almost touched his nose) when from a Catholic pulpit you utter one word hostile to the integrity of this Government, I tell you that if such language falls from your lips it will be heretical. You will be false to the Church that placed the consecrated oil upon your hands for the blessing of your children." The Archbishop, it appears, did not look on this as a "warning," but applauded as enthusiastically as anyone in the hall. Mr. Cockran wrote a friend regarding this journalistic misinterpretation of his words. He had stated in his speech "that the history of the Church was a step towards republicanism, and that no hostility between Catholicity and republicanism was possible." To emphasize this statement in the strongest possible manner, he turned to the Archbishop and used the above words, implying, that it was impossible for the Archbishop to be unfaithful to the American Government. Mr. Cockran added: "the enterprising reporter who suppressed all the context, and reported only the language addressed to the Archbishop, has, I fear, succeeded in conveying to some the impression that what was merely intended to illustrate an argument was the chief object of my speech."

In Rome on the evening of May 8th a bomb exploded in the courtyard of Prince Odescalchi. All the windows in the palace were destroyed and some of the doors. Three people were wounded, but happily not seriously so, the porter of the palace was the most seriously hurt. The perpetrator is not known, the police are searching and have made some arrests, but with the greatest secrecy. The Prince is very unpopular with the Liberals, he being one who opposed the opening of the proposed exposition in '94.

*Vera licentia*, if we may rely on its authority, announces another encyclical from the Holy Father. In this letter his Holiness is calling on Christians of every profession and creed to return to the one true fold of Christ as the only saving of society, which is in a ruinous state and falling into a barbarism worse than that of the ancient world.

The suppression of the church bazaar is among the reforms that some of our religious legislators at Ottawa propose to effect. While there are some objections to be raised to the church bazaar, the amount of good done by means of them far outweighs anything that can be said against them. A bazaar can be, and, when conducted in the interests of a church or charitable institution, usually is, carried on in an entirely proper manner. The ground taken by the opponents of the bazaar is that the throws or chances taken on the articles offered is gambling, and as such is wrong. We cannot admit the point well taken. Gambling proper is where two or more persons sit down to a game of chance and lay a wager on the result, each one hoping and trying to win. In a bazaar this is not the case. The person who takes a chance on an article does so, not with the hope of getting the prize, but for the purpose of helping the institution, on behalf of which the bazaar is held. It is held that this could be done by "direct taxation," to use a parliamentary term, and that there is no excuse even for the semblance of gambling. That is not the case, however. Much of the money obtained through means of the bazaar, could not be reached in any other way. The bazaar merely takes the place of a collection bureau, so to speak, and until some better method is discovered, it would not be wise to interfere with it.

Justin McCarthy has issued an appeal for funds. In a speech at a Nationalist Demonstration held at Liverpool on the 13th, described pathetically the difficulty men had to remain in the House of Commons. They had to sacrifice time, money, even health—and in some cases their lives. "I might," he says, hesitate to make that appeal if I thought I was making it on behalf of a flagging, or a failing, or a languishing movement. But I am not speaking for any such cause. I am speaking for a cause and a movement that is as full of energy and patriotic feeling as it ever was, and which wants nothing whatever but what is called 'the sinews of war' to carry on that movement to success."

An operation was performed last week on Gladstone's eye with such success that a few days after, he was able to write several letters.