

appropriate. At times these examples would overreach the ordinary intellects, especially of the junior benches, and give rise to the comment, "The doctrine was at first clear, but the example had obscured it."

HIS WORKS.

The many learned works he has published will always give him a foremost place amongst leaders of Catholic thought. Besides a learned treatise on Applied Logic he has written works on Ecclesiastical and Civil Law, the Word Incarnate, Divine Operations, Divine Grace and The Trinity. These publications were delivered in the form of lectures to the students of the Propaganda and the College of Nobles. Needless to say they are storehouses replete with Patriotic and Biblical lore and adorned with all the skill of the learned Cajetan whom the "good monk Brother Martin" (Luther) loved so well.

In concluding this sketch of one we love with a love surpassing that of biographers, we cannot refrain from expressing the opinion that our Holy Father has paid a distinguished tribute to the Catholic Hierarchy of the United States when he sends his own personal friend and our learned professor to be Apostolic Delegate amongst them.

The Holy Name.

The name of God ought ever to be held in benediction. It may also be invoked in the interest of man to sanctify his affirmation and to guarantee his promises. Such is the nature of an oath. God permits us to use His name in that respect in the service of truth. He has forbidden us to dissipate it by frivolous uses; above all, He has forbidden us to profane it in associating it with lies. An oath places the word of man under divine pledge—great and noble origin of an institution which society has never been able to do without, especially in the exercise of the right and duty of judging and punishing. However, nowadays there are many who would take away from the oath its religious character. An absurd pretension, for to take away the divine guarantee is to leave the word of man at its bare value.

A Quaint Answer.

A New York daily paper asked editorially, "Upon what terms will King Humbert's Government work the so much-needed co-operation of the Papacy," to which they got the following reply signed "Arktomastix:"

"Why, obviously upon the farcical stipulations of that abortive unilateral contract on 'a very high mountain' (Matt. iv. 7), when an unbidden sable monarch, hopelessly bankrupt, offered 'all the kingdoms of the world'—which were not in his gift—in exchange for favors to which his impecunious and impalpable Majesty was of all dynasts the one least entitled. The outcome of that old-time intrusion foreshadows the reply of the imperturbable Vatican to the inevitable swan song of the moribund Quirinal, 'Begone, Satan!'"

The old Basque Convent in which St. Ignatius Loyola was raised is still one of the handsomest monasteries, as regards the interior decoration, in Europe. It is beautifully adorned, the rafters and ceilings of the saint's room being covered with thick gold leaf.

COAL AT FIVE DOLLARS PER TON.—J. Clancy wishes to let his many customers and the public know that he is selling the very best coal at five dollars per ton; and all who get their coal in, and paid him five dollars and fifty cents, can get the fifty cents per ton refunded by calling at his office, 421 Queen street East, corner Sackville. All kinds of the best wood at lowest prices. Telephone 2062.

The old Fenians and Invincibles of Dublin have formed themselves into a new society called the Old Guard.

A NOTABLE SPEECH.

At the fortnightly of the I. N. F. in Dublin the Rev. John Boylan, P.P., Crosserlough, said—Mr. Chairman and gentlemen, our first principle is that the people ought to remain at home. A man born and bred to manhood is capital to his country, his health her strength, his intellect her gain, his industry her advantage. You may have prosperity with men, but you cannot have it without them. Of what use is it to multiply articles if you have not the people to buy and use them? How can you have industry where the mind is not conscious of freedom, where the heart is no confident in the protection and enjoyment of independent legislation, equal rights and equal laws? After reinstating the poor evicted tenants in their homes, our next step should be to secure a good land purchase bill for the whole kingdom and thus place the rights of Irishmen once and forever upon an imperishable basis. Secure a good land purchase bill, give every tenant in Ireland a chance of buying out his farm for ever at a reasonable figure and without injustice to the landlord, and you stimulate that self-reliance and self-respect from which spring the powers of energy and enterprise, the great, the only elements of national greatness (applause). Extend your gaze beyond the Irish horizon, look at other countries where the farmers have bought out their farms for ever; the small proprietor of Flanders prospers on his sandy soil, for his tenure is secure; the Belgian peasant thrives upon his little farm, for it is his own; happy is Switzerland with its thrifty people who are masters of the narrow patches on their mountain sides, while the eternal snows are not able to bid defiance to the encroachments of their industry.

I was in Belgium and visited the home of a small farmer, and I assure this assembly that, as a proof of what self-reliance can do—self-reliance inspired by the thought that it is his own family and his descendants for ever that would reap the fruit of his labor—that whilst he held only seven acres of land, he had six cows, abundance of oats and potatoes, and the clover on his field at least four feet high. But to obtain Home Rule is to obtain all, for I'm sure that the first measure passed by an Irish parliament would be one in favor of the tenant farmers of Ireland. This Home Rule question can neither be weakened by argument nor entangled by sophistry. It is the universal experience of every country that where the affairs of a country are managed by the men of the nation, industry and economy prevail in all departments, and the course of the nation is brightened by the sunshine of prosperity; but where the affairs of one nation are managed by the men of another, or a party within the nation itself separated from the commonweal and isolated from the general pulsation of good and evil, by a party who neither thrive with national prosperity nor suffer with national disaster, then is the nation neglected or misruled, turned into an instrument of profit or ambition, and a treacherous and mechanical policy is substituted for a fostering and righteous rule (applause). Why should not Ireland have her parliament as well as England? Ireland was an ancient kingdom when England was a Roman province; a kingdom to whose learning and munificence the Saxon people are indebted for the use of letters; a kingdom with its own magistracy, its own laws and learned institutions; a kingdom encircled by the ocean and fortified by nature, as if the very billows that break around its coasts and tempests that beat impotently against its rocks were designed by the all-bountiful Creator to proclaim to the people the doctrine and duty of self-government (loud cheers).

But what part of Ireland would be so much benefited by the restoration of our Parliament as the city of Dublin itself? The people of Dublin every day behold scenes that remind them of Dublin's former greatness; her royal palaces, her magnificent senate-house, her central law courts are still with us. The forms of nationality remain, and the awful spirit that filled them with life and power—cast out by profane violence—walks forth in mysterious majesty through the land (cheers). With such grounds of hope how can we despair? Ireland has suffered, but her soul has never yet been conquered. Descend from one step to another of her history down to the present day, and you will perceive that no duration of time could ever tame the mind of Ireland to the yoke of unmerited and ignominious servitude; the magnanimous and immortal spirit of the Irish nation could be tortured but could never be broken upon oppression's wheel (applause). The sympathy, the noble and generous contributions pouring in from America and Australia, and recorded in the newspapers, show that the sons of Ireland at home or abroad are proud of her persevering struggle for her rights and her freedom. She may not rich, but shame has never yet been branded on her forehead, her soil is still unconquered, and her noble spirit as yet unbroken. She has fought her battle for the last seven hundred years, sometimes victorious and sometimes unsuccessful, but during all that time she has never yet acknowledged herself conquered, nor ever turned pale at the sight of a foe (cheers). The priests of Ireland are with you, the bishops of Ireland are with you, for patriotism in Ireland does not belong to the order of mere human virtues; the words we hear among our people, "With the help of God we'll be victorious," is a proof that it is ever touched and hallowed, like the prophet's lips, by some living embers from the altars of religion; the bishops of Ireland are with you, and who, instead of damping the hopes of the youth of Ireland, or brushing away the flower from their young hearts, encourage them by their sympathy and confidence in the undying love of the Green Isle which gave our fathers birth, and who, if required, would go before them to-morrow with the emerald glittering in front of the mitre and the crozier entwined with the shamrock (loud applause).

A Chinese Musical Legend.

The Chinese have some extraordinary superstitions relating to music. According to their queer notions the Creator of the Universe had eight sounds in the Earth for the express purpose of compelling man to find them out.

According to the Celestial idea the eight primitive sounds are hidden in stones, silks, woods of various kinds, the bamboo plant, pumpkins, in the skins of animals, in certain earths, and in the air itself. Any one who has ever had the pleasure (?) of seeing and listening to a Chinese orchestra, will remember that their musical instruments were made of all these materials except the last, and that the combined efforts of the other seven seemed better calculated to drive the ethereal sound away than to coax it from the air, which is really the object of all Chinese musical efforts. When the band plays, the naive credulity of the people, both old and young, hears in the thuds of the gongs and the whistling of the pipes the tones of the eternal sounds of Nature that were originally deposited in the various animate and inanimate objects by the all-wise Father.

"Five years ago, I was taken so ill with rheumatism that I was unable to do any work," writes Peter Christensen, Sherwood, Wis. "I took three boxes of Ayer's Pills and was entirely cured. Since that time I always keep them in the house." They are easy to take.

The Socialist Bishop.

"They call you the socialist Bishop; do you accept that qualification?" queried the *Figaro* of Archbishop Ireland. "And in any case don't you think that your ideas would be rejected by the Socialist schools?" To this the Archbishop replied: "Let us understand each other. The word 'Socialist' sounds badly, and before applying it to any ideas, it is fitting to define it. If by socialists you mean those who are concerned about social miseries and necessities, who desire to ameliorate the condition of society, who, in view of this amelioration, demand not only the action of individuals, the influence of voluntary associations, but also a reasonable intervention of the civil power, yes, I have socialist ideas, like Leo XIII., and many noble Catholics; but if by Socialists you mean those who share the theories of Marx, Bonald, Malou, G. de Greef and others, theories which consist in denying the legitimacy of private property in land and implements of labour—no, I have no Socialist ideas. I have not the least doubt that my ideas would be rejected by the Socialist sects; most of their organs have explained themselves fully on the subject apropos of Cardinal Manning, and more recently of the Encyclical of Leo XIII. The Socialist sects are everywhere opposed to the Christian social movement. In striving to remove the just grievances of the working classes, the Christian movement takes from sectarian Socialism its *raison d'être*. That is not saying, however, that the promoters of the Christian social movement only preach charity and resignation; far from that, they preach, above all, right and justice, the natural right of toilers, complete justice, social as well as individual. Justice, it has been said, is the foundation of society, it is also the foundation of economic order. Then, justice first; after justice, charity; charity is not substituted for justice, one is completed by the other; where justice no longer commands, charity intervenes. No doubt our conception of life differs essentially from that of the Materialists; our reason and our faith teach us that the present life is a preparation for a better life. But on that account we are by no means led to neglect material well-being. Material goods do not constitute our end; they are means. Their possession, in a reasonable degree, is of very great importance for the religious and moral life of man. With how many vices is not misery accompanied?"

AT DEATH'S DOOR—DYSPEPSIA CONQUERED—A GREAT MEDICAL TRIUMPH—GENTLEMEN—My medical advisor and others told me I could not possibly live when I commenced to use Northrop & Lyman's VEGETABLE DISCOVERY for Dyspepsia. My case was one of the worst of its kind. For three years I could not eat meat and my weight decreased from 219 to 119 lbs. All the food I took for thirteen months previous to taking the VEGETABLE DISCOVERY consisted of milk. I am now entirely cured and have regained my usual weight, can eat anything with a keen relish and feel like a new man. I have sold over thirty dozen VEGETABLE DISCOVERY since it cured me, as I am well-known, and people in this section know how low I was, and thought I could not possibly be cured. They are eager to try this grand medicine. It certainly saved my life as I never expected to recover when first I commenced using it. I am not exaggerating anything, but feel glad to be able to contribute this testimonial and trust it may be the means of convincing others of its merit as a certain cure for Dyspepsia.

Signed, JEAN VALCOURT,
Wotton, P. Q. General Merchant.

Agents Wanted

To canvass for THE CATHOLIC REGISTER. A liberal commission allowed. Write for particulars.

The results of the election in Norway, as far as heard from, indicate the overthrow of the Stang Ministry.

The latest rumor is that Mr. Luke Hayden, M. P., is to resign his seat for South Roscommon at the coming general election in favor of Mr. O'Kelly, and that Mr. O'Brien is to be put forward as a candidate in the Northern division against Mr. Bodkin.