

OLD WORLD BIGOTS.

PLACES WHERE CATHOLICS AND IRISHMEN ARE HATED.

The Troublesome Corner of Ireland—England's Change of Feeling—Stormy Times in France—Freemasons' Rule in Italy—A Word About the A. P. A. in America and Their Bigoted Acts.

Now that public opinion in this country is waking up to the fact that there is such an organization as the A.P.A. in existence in several of the western states, the object of which is the revival of the flame of bigotry as in the old Know-nothing days, a few brief remarks about European bigots and bigotry may not be considered untimely, writes Eugene Davis in the Western Watchman. One of the very few places on the other side of the Atlantic where bigotry is, as the reporters would say, conspicuous by its absence, is that portion of Ireland which is south of the Boyne and west of the Shannon. In certain parts of Ulster, however, and more particularly in Belfast and Derry, religious intolerance on the part of the ascendancy settlers is still as rampant as ever. The Catholic Church is hated and detested as much by the stiff-necked and surly scallywags of Sandy Row as she was by Cromwell and his gang of canting Puritans. During my short stay in Belfast I was amazed to discover how much the religion of this body or of that entered into even the most trivial affairs of life. As I was promenading one day in the vicinity of the new public library with a Belfast Nationalist, I invited him to a hostelry hard by where we could have some refreshments. "I cannot go with you there," he said, "that is a Protestant inn; but I can take you to a Catholic one a little farther on." "What!" said I, half stupefied, "and so you label your hotels with the brands of the various christian churches. We never think of doing that down South." "We have got to do it here in every walk of life," he replied, "or we would starve. Protestants or Presbyterians would

NEVER PATRONIZE A CATHOLIC

in business. A Catholic inn-keeper or merchant must depend upon Catholics for support; otherwise he would be compelled to close up his establishment." Is not this a sorry kind of society in which a man's religion, and its influence on his food and drink, the shoes on his feet and the clothes on his back, are so inextricably interwoven and jumbled together that a good Protestant would scorn to quaff Catholic wine or array his limbs in a Catholic suit of tweed, and vice versa? And yet Christians of all communions profess the most implicit and explicit belief in the mutual charity and toleration, preached from the mount by the Savior of mankind!

England is no longer as bigoted or as anti-Catholic a nation as she used to be. The great masses of her people no longer look on the Pope as Beelzebub or on the Vatican palace as a kind of vestibule to hell. The last strong ebullition of feeling against Rome took place in the early '60s when the various members of the British and Irish hierarchy were forbidden by the ecclesiastical titles act to assume the names of prelates of sees already under the spiritual jurisdiction of Anglican or Protestant ecclesiastics. Scarcely had this act received the royal signature when the patriotic Dr. MacHale, the "Lion of the Fold of Judah," as O'Connell christened him, issued a pastoral defying the new law, and boldly signing himself as ever "John, Archbishop of Tuam!" This attitude on the part of

THE BRAVE IRISH PRELATE

killed the act, which has since then remained a dead letter on the British statute book. Cardinals Wiseman and Manning, who were in succession the Archbishops of Westminster, as well as Cardinal Newman and Father Faber, had much to do with the pruning down of Anglo-Saxon religious prejudices. Still quite recently English bigotry showed that it had yet a dying kick in it when the parsons and evangelists of Cockneydom bitterly assailed Lord Mayor Knill, whose unforgivable crime in their eyes is the appalling fact that he is a member of the Catholic Church.

Anti-Catholic bigotry reigned paramount throughout almost the entire of France from the year 1878, when Leon Gambetta in a moment of folly uttered a phrase which became a popular watchword to the effect "le clericalism—voilà

l'ennemi" down to a few years ago, when the adhesion of Leo XIII. and the late Cardinal Lavigerie to the Republican form of government drew the teeth from the jaws of many of the howling, free-thinking bigots of that country. I happened to reside in Paris during the height of the anti-clerical and anti-Catholic cataclysm. The illustrated journals used to contain shocking cartoons of the Pope and various bishops and priests. Francisque Sarcey, an eminent dramatic critic, was the leading priest killer in the pages of the daily press. The Journal Amusement once depicted the literary swashbuckler sitting down to his daily meal of a Jesuit who lay on a plate before him and was operated upon by the knife and fork of the gluttonous scribe! Priests and seminarians wearing the ecclesiastical costume were insulted in the public streets. No Catholic clergyman could with safety penetrate

INTO THE REVOLUTIONARY QUARTERS

of Belleville and Montmartre. A young Irishman, who was just then studying for the priesthood, happened to meet an aggressive anti-clerical rowdy in the latter district one summer evening in 1879. The rowdy jeered at his hat and robe and dealt him a blow on the cheek. Cool as a cucumber the Irishman turned his other cheek to his assailant, who repeated the blow, after which the student remarked: "Christ said that when a follower of His is smitten on one cheek he should turn the other; but He laid down no rule for what was to follow!" So rushing on the Montmartre bully with the full force of his herculean frame the Hibernian rained on the fellow's head a veritable shower of fisticuffs, and laid him sprawling on the pavement.

I could never logically understand the intolerant antipathy of the average French freethinker to Catholics and Catholicity. Conversing one day with an advanced Radical, who was a leading article writer on the staff of an anti-clerical organ, I asked him why he was such a bigot. "Catholics who have the courage to proclaim their faith in public exercise the same extraordinary effect on your nerves," I said, "as a red rag does on those of a bull. While you prefer freedom of thought for yourself, why are you so inconsistently selfish as to forbid a similar luxury to others." The fellow could not reply to my argument. He confessed that he never regarded the subject in that light before, and his pen subsequently lost much of his old anti-Catholic violence.

In Brussels during my stay in that city I discovered the existence of a strong anti-Catholic element, particularly

AMONG THE STUDENTS

who frequented the lectures of the National University. This establishment, which is supported—strange to say—by the state funds, is a nursery of agnosticism, which goes under the convenient name of liberalism, or which may mean anything or nothing. The students received no religious instructions whatsoever. Their studies are confined to lay subjects entirely. Still the fashion of the day among these young men, or rather the spirit of the university teaching itself, is simplicity antagonistic to all revealed religions—with the result that most of the alumni are infidels. To counteract in a certain sense the deplorable influence of this misnamed liberal university on the juvenile mind, the bishops and priests of Belgium are encouraging the youth of the country to pass through their educational curriculum within the precincts of the Catholic university of Louvain, a very old and learned institution, the fame of which is world-wide. Still it must be confessed that the *libres penseurs* of the young generation of Leopold's kingdom are unfortunately increasing in numbers.

In Italy, where once the Catholic church flourished in all its grandeur and glory, the chief towns and cities are in the hands of the anti-clericals. The National Parliament of Rome is composed exclusively of these bigoted fire brands; most of them Freemasons, while the government, of course, is but the mirror of the Legislature in all its anti-Vatican prejudices. Crispi, the late premier, was a bitter and unrelenting foe of everything and everybody Catholic. "I hate such despicably superstitious folk," was his arrogant remark on one occasion, "and I mean to crush them out of political existence forever!" There is a very respectable

MINORITY OF MILITANT CATHOLICS

in Italy; but they are not to be found now in the political arena owing to the instructions from the Pope, who will not

permit Italian Catholics to take any part in sending members to a Parliament which His Holiness looks on in the light of an usurping and illegitimate body. All the supporters of the monarchy and all the republicans in that southern peninsula are avowed enemies of the church.

As for the A. P. A., an organization which one of your contemporaries recently called—and deservedly so—"a society of arrant political asses," as its initials indicate, it is bound to reach the end of its rotten tether full soon, unless I am much mistaken in the spirit of religious toleration that pervades the American people. The old world may in certain countries cling to the foul and fetid bigotries of the past; but the portion of this broad continent over which float the stars and stripes will have none of them. The conspirators who hide in dark places, plotting and planning against the welfare of inoffensive citizens; that herd of unclean animals wallowing in the mire and mud of calumny and misrepresentation; those uncanny mouthpieces of cunning cant and hollow hypocrisy; those reptiles that are coiling themselves around the body politic and are seeking to plunge their poisoned fangs into the constitution of the United States, should be chased from the land just as the money changers of old were chased from the temple.—*Boston Republic.*

UGANDA.

(From the London Tablet.)

The more light is thrown upon the relations of Catholic and Protestant missionaries in Uganda the better. The *Times* correspondent, now on the spot, after giving a very clear narrative of events, goes on to speak of the present attitude of the Protestants, and contrasts it very unfavorably with the liberal views of the Catholic Bishop. "The Protestant party is, I think, exhibiting a most uncharitable feeling towards the Catholics, and one which by no means conduces to lessen the breach which now exists between them." The testimony of Herr Eugene Wolf, correspondent of the *Berlin Tagblatt*, is even more explicit.

THE PROTESTANT MISSIONARIES AND THE CATHOLICS.

The picture drawn by Herr Wolf of the results of Roman Catholic missionary labor is very different. Since their settlement in Buddu in 1892, the missionaries have turned a wilderness into a flourishing garden, though they are fewer in number than their Protestant fellow-workers, though their means are exceedingly small and their comforts none. They have built a church, schools, and houses, have laid out vegetable gardens, and planted rice, potatoes, and corn, working from sunrise to sunset. Nor have they forgotten to tend the sick. Herr Wolf concludes with a plea for pecuniary support for these deserving missionaries, and recommends the rich English philanthropists to subscribe only to industrial missions.

IRISH NEWS.

Constable W. S. Russell, of Bishop Street Barrack, Derry, has been promoted to the rank of acting-sergeant.

Cardinal Logue has appointed the Rev. James Grimes, a curate at Lower Killeavy, to be Administrator of Armagh.

The body of a woman named Johanna Morrissey was found in the river outside the quay in Waterford, on July 31.

Mrs. Ann Flynn, wife of Cornelius Flynn, a butcher, of Main street, Kiltarne, was burned to death on the 26th ult.

Miss Cronin (Sister Ignatius) and Miss Myles (Sister Agatha) received the white veil on Aug. 3, in the convent chapel at Westport.

The Rev. John De Lacy, O. M. I., has been spending a short time in his native Tipperary, after twenty years of missionary work in Natal and the Transvaal, Africa.

While Patrick Walsh, land steward of Captain De Lacey, of the Island, Waterford, was out shooting, the gun went off accidentally, the shot taking away part of his left hand.

Miss Mary O'Brien, in religion Sister Philomena, daughter of the late Hugh

O'Brien, Esq., of Ballingarry, County Tipperary, made her solemn profession at the Convent of Mercy, Dungarvan, on the 29th ult.

Henry J. Moore has been elected clerk of the Petty Sessions for Longford and Edgeworthstown. He succeeds his father, H. J. Moore, who resigned on account of ill-health.

At a special meeting of the Belfast Corporation on July 31, E. S. Finnegan, solicitor, a well known Conservative agent, was elected coroner in the room of the late Dr. Dill.

Miss Daly, who was for a considerable time organist in the Franciscan Church, Drogheda, has been appointed organist in the Cathedral, Tuam. She has been succeeded by Miss Tallon.

Mr. Francis Clinch, son of the late Christopher Clinch, of Celbridge, was sworn in a solicitor of the Supreme Court of Judicature in Ireland, on the 29th ult. He served his apprenticeship with Messrs. Scallan & Co., of Dublin.

Sir Peter O'Brien, opening the Commission at Dublin, on August 1, complimented the grand jury upon the singular freedom of the county from crime, there being only three or four cases of an ordinary character to be dealt with since the previous commission.

There is a man named Swaine in the Abbeyleix Workhouse who is 103 years of age. He has the possession of all his faculties and considering his age is fairly active. In Naas Union there is an inmate who is close upon ninety years of age, but his faculties are failing him.

Their friends in America, as well as in Ireland, will regret to learn of the deaths of Patrick Barrett at the age of seventy-three years, at Castlebar, on the 30th ult., and Margaret Callery, at the age of eighty-six, on July 26, and John Madden, twenty-eight years old, on July 30, both of Ballina.

The Very Rev. Edward Russell, O.D.C., of Dublin, in religion Father Joachim, died on July 31. He was born in Dublin in May, 1838, and entered the Order of the Discalced Carmelites of Saint Teresa less than twenty years later, being received in 1857. He was ordained in 1861 and spent nearly the entire of his religious life in Ireland.

In the recent examinations for two cadetships in the Royal Irish Constabulary, eleven competitors presented themselves. The first place was awarded to Mr. R. T. Barneville, of Belfast, son of District-Inspector Barneville. Mr. Barneville, who received part of his scholastic training at St. Malachy's College, passed a brilliant examination, scoring an exceptional high percentage of marks.

On August 1 a boating fatality occurred off Analong, between Killeel and Newcastle. Six ladies and a gentleman went out in a yacht and a squall struck the vessel, which was capsized. The occupants were thrown into the water, but the Coastguards succeeded in saving four lives. The boatman, named Pollard, was drowned. Miss Keitland, niece of the late Mr. John Shaw-Brown, J.P., of Belfast, died before reaching land.

In the Royal University examinations Miss Margaret Byrne, of Rathangan, won honors in Latin, French and English. She has also the distinction of being the first girl-student in English—a subject in which a remarkable small percentage of competitors score honors. Miss Byrne is the sister of Master Joseph Byrne, who was gold medalist in middle grade English last year, and of Mr. William Byrne (University Exhibitioner) who gained second and fourth place in Matriculation, and First Arts English, respectively.

An eviction of a rather exciting character took place at Glengare, near Middleton. The tenant was Edmund Aherne, against whom an ejectment decree for possession of his holding, comprising 40 acres, was obtained at the last Midleton Quarter Sessions for three years' rent. The out-offices and door of the house being locked, three ineffectual attempts were made to enter the dwelling. A shot was fired at the bailiffs, and the police were ordered to load their rifles. The tenant being duly warned as to the consequences, ultimately gave up possession.

To give up struggling is to give up God.

Station. St. James street, near G. L. R. ads. Great Pacific Tea Co., 513. ter value than any house in Canada at all prices, cheaper and better than any other kind of all kinds