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THE CATHOLIC.

Hamilton, G. D.

WEDNESDAY, JUNE 29.

We would bog the *self-proclaimed learned contributor to the Hamilton Gazette* to name any one ancient father, eminent for learning and piety, who, after having received the order of the priesthood, cohabited, as husband with his wife; or, when single at his ordination, sought such a help-mate afterwards? The clergy of the Eastern Churches observed the law of chastity as strictly as those of the West, till after the deplorable schism of Photius. According to the relaxed discipline of the Greeks, a priest, if married before being ordained, is allowed to cohabit with his wife; but never to marry another. None among them, once married, can ever be bishops. If celibacy be so detestable a thing in the eyes of our Anglicans, why, in the English Church, are the Fellows of our Oxford and Cambridge establishments forbidden to marry? The holy Fathers, and the Church, extol the sanctity of the married state, which, in the Christian Institute, has been raised to the dignity of a Sacrament;—but with St. Paul, they preferred, as unmarried, “to mind the things of the Lord, and how to please the Lord.”

Our Hamilton Corporation seems rather indulgent to a certain class of delinquents in Macnab street, in spite of all the well-grounded complaints of respectable families in their vicinity. If no redress is granted to the much annoyed complainants, the public shall have in our next a more full detail of the irremediable grievance:—the how, the why, and the *wherefore* shall be known.

The True Tablet.—We return our thanks to the Editor of this very able English Catholic paper, for the punctuality he observes in remitting it to this office.

THE SPANISH CHURCH.

Last week we had the happiness to record the ready adhesion of the central and eastern district of England, and that of Wales, to the great and holy communion of prayer and self-abasement to which the voice of St. Peter has invited Christendom. To-day we have the happiness to contemplate the accession of the metropolitan, western and northern districts to the same Apostolic cause. The voice has not been heard in vain by the vicars of the Vicar of Christ. Those who have been received by his Holiness into a share of that solicitude—the fulness whereof none but himself can challenge to be his—have approved themselves worthy of that participation. Their fervent language, speaking into convincible hearts and minds, has not, we confidently trust been unanswered there. Few, very few there are amongst us, even in this journal ridden land who have learned to shut

themselves up in the circle of a despicable nationalism; and to ask with the *Morning Chronicle*, and other best possible instructors of the Catholics, what is Spain to us, or what are we to Spain? No! this Jubilee has been announced to a lethargic but not wholly selfish generation; and we venture to predict that our cathedrals, our churches, and our oratories will be thronged with the pious and charitable supplicants, seeking benedictions, and consolations and peace, for themselves, for Spain, for the whole Christian commonwealth. There was on bygone days another irruption of infidels into that old Christian monarchy of the Goths. Then did the spoken Will of God summon forth the armed soldiers of the faith to war with the miscreant invaders. That Will of God found but one ready simultaneous obedience from that mailed host. They knew no other guardian nor largess than that Will of God. They clung to it as to their sheet-anchor; made it their pillar of strength; established it for ever as their camp-word and their battle-cry. The combat was to the death—combat of armed faithful men against armed unbelievers—combat in which supersensual interests were indeed debated, but in which the disputants for victory were men of earthly moulds: it was to be fought out, and they were to fight it. It was the Will of God! From Poitiers to Lepanto, from Charles Martel to John of Austria, that Will did never cease to be conspicuous to those earnest men.

It is not the Will of God always to war with the weapons of iron men. There has come another irruption of the infidel, in our days; but they are other days than those of the Holy Crusaders. Victory among moderns is won by wooing & lying—not by open and honest conflict. The combat is no more with flesh and blood, but with the Belials, the powers of darkness in high places. The Mussulman blasphemer is heard no more; the Turk is languishing into atrophy; the green-turbaned enthusiasts no longer hurry to the onset. The great enemy of Catholicity reckons many allies now within the pale of the Catholic Church. The base wretches who have wreaked such horrid and impious mischief within the borders of once Catholic Spain, confess themselves catholic. Their foreign mercenaries were for the most part Catholic; those mercenaries who have for a season made fast the feet of their base employers upon the unwilling soil that would have heaved them from off its face; those mercenaries who did all this for pay and plunder, and to satisfy whose avarice the very tabernacles were violated, the sacred vessels seized and melted down, and the sacramental elements they contained trodden under foot. The murderers of the Lord's Anointed One, the oppressors of the poor, the sacrilegious robbers of churches and homes, were all professing Catholics!

It is now some years since the august successor of St. Peter most feelingly deplored those evil days in an Allocution to the sacred college, and prayed God to send better times. There was then but one literary Catholic here in England connected with the public press; and he was the foreign editor of the *Morning Chro-*

nicle. The man read the Allocution but without feeling it—read it as his employers could have desired—and then replied to it. *We shall not mention his name.*—He reviled and defamed the Holy Father himself as a presumptuous person, and an usurper of foreign privileges; and ventured, in his insane depreciation of Catholic greatness, to outrage the memory of the sainted Hildebrand, whom Catholics commonly have known as Saint Gregory the Seventh! It is against all this falsehood and treason, and apostacy, that the will of God now summons us, by his chief Pastor, to make earnest and incessant battle. No longer are we to use the weapons which were once of service, so long as the enemy of God was an open foe. Our strife is now with the covert powers of darkness, not to be overcome by human arms, not to be cast out by secular exorcisms. But it is God's will that His ends shall be accomplished by our fasting, by our prayers, by our heavy confusion of face.

Welcome those glowing words of the chief Pastor and his Bishops! Welcome! thrice welcome! Let other Catholics be content with what their organ (*proh pudor!*) the *Morning Chronicle*, or the great man of their Reform Club, tell them about the right side and the wrong, the vices of churchmen, the virtue of stock-jobbers, or the pleasure of sacrilege. We turn with intolerable disgust from the sickening falsehoods of lines of this fashion, to seek for ourselves refreshment and support at the feet of the Sovereign Pontiff.—*True Tablet.*

Dominicans in Spain and Tong-King.—Plundered of their goods and thrust out of their convents, the sons of St. Dominic go forth to rekindle in foreign nations the fire of Divine charity, which seems almost quenched in their own unfortunate country. We see them in China and Tong-King contending at the sacrifice of life for the glory of extending the dominion of Christian civilization.—The Procurator-General of the mission of the Order of St. Dominic in the Philippine Islands, presents in a letter addressed to the *Catholica* a sketch of the present state of his order in the East, and describes in glowing terms the fervent zeal with which it is animated. In Eastern Tong-King, which is administered by the Dominicans of the province of the Holy Rosary in the Philippine Islands, the recent persecution, which is still raging, has overthrown 1000 churches, 100 houses of the missionary fathers, 2 collegiate seminaries, 25 convents of nuns; 3000 persons attached to these establishments have been persecuted, have been imprisoned, have suffered all that malice could devise against pure and innocent souls. In this number are included 64 priests of every age; 550 nuns of the Third Order of St. Dominic; 75 Lovers of the Cross (*Amatrices de la Cruz*); 70 seminarists or collegians; 100 catechists or catechetical students; and 2200 persons converted from Paganism, and devoted to the strict practices of a Christian life in the houses of the missionary fathers. Two Spanish bishops of the Dominican Order and mission; 10 regular and secular priests of the same mission, and 5 catechists have been glorified by martyrdom; 3 soldiers and 4 other courageous Christians have in like manner made an offering of their lives.—From an article in the *Univers* on the sorrows and consolations of the Church of Spain.—*True Tablet.*

J. F. H. KELLERMANN, born at Leipzig, and brought up in Lutherism, a corporal in the Belgian army, on the 11th April made his solemn abjuration, and was conditionally baptized; and since that time has been confirmed at Hasselt by the Bishop of Liege.

IRELAND.

Intemperance.—Illegal Societies.—The influence of the Catholic clergy, in Ireland, over their flocks has often been exaggerated by their enemies, and yet never fully estimated even by those who feel most grateful for its exercise. A remarkable illustration of this truth was witnessed on Sunday last at Dunkerrin, on the frontiers, where a meeting of 30,000 persons, chiefly teetotallers, assembled at the summons of the clergy and were presided over by the Rev. John Scanlan. The rev. chairman alluded to the disorganization and riots which disgraced Tipperary in the eyes of the world, and said, he had learned, with regret and alarm, that a set of persons, Paddy McKews (political spies and betrayers), were among the people labouring to induce them to break their temperance pledge, with a view, when that moral restraint was removed, of involving them in illegal Societies, which compromise the safety of their country and lead their members to murder and the greatest crimes. He called on them to renew their temperance pledge, and to show those seducers that they could resist their fatal advice and pursue the course of temperance, the great preventive and regenerating principle of Ireland. The Rev. Mr. Nolan then addressed the assembly, and as he deplored the fact that some members of his own congregation had been seduced, several persons came to the front of the platform, and gave assurance in feeling and touching language of the lively sorrow they felt at having been so unfortunate as to be the victims of temptation. They solemnly promised, in the presence of God, and the multitude before whom they expressed their deep contrition that they would never more taste spirituous and intoxicated liquors. This act of contrition and humiliation was received by the assemblage in a befitting manner; and the reverend speaker, so encouraged, proceeded in his adjuration, concluding thus:—“Such as will, in the face of high Heaven, now pledge themselves heart and soul to persevere, let them uplift their hands, let them raise their voices” Immediately, as if the thirty thousand persons present were animated with one soul, and acted upon by the same electric impulse, there was a sudden and simultaneous uplitting of hands, and a loud and distinct reponso of “We will, will,” accompanied with one long deafening thunder of acclamation. To describe the scene as it occurred, baffles the power of him who would portray it. The reverend speaker stood upon the platform like one far exalted above his kind. He moulded the hearts of the multitude at his pleasure.—He seemed like one mighty magician, the potency of whose wand by one movement stirred up the thousand echoes that slumbered a few moments before in the deep recesses of the human heart. The pledge was repeated, the societies repudiated, the enthusiasm gradually subsided, and the multitude departed in peace.—Such is the influence of the Catholic clergy in Ireland—a glorious and an enviable influence.

It is calculated that there are three millions of pounds worth of property in Savings Banks, &c., belonging to the Teetotallers of Ireland.

Marshall Money who recently died in France, received the Sacraments with great edification. On last Holy Thursday, he came from his castle at Baillon to Paris, to receive communion. He was 83 years of age.