

# The Globe and Witness

AND CATHOLIC CHRONICLE.

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## REV. J. C. BRENNAN.

Celebration of the 25th Anniversary of His Ordination at Picton.

[Special Correspondence]

The all-absorbing topic of conversation for the past few weeks among the congregation of the Rev. J. C. Brennan, at Picton, has been the 25th anniversary of the worthy pastor's ordination to the sacred priesthood, which occurred on the 25th of January, knowing well his desire to have as little display as possible. The congregation, however, could not allow the occasion to pass without testifying to the Rev. Father's appreciation of his noble qualities and the many acts of kindness and his desire always to support heartily, even at great personal sacrifices to himself, anything that would tend to the interests of the congregation, and the good will that has always existed between them, from the past seventeen years.

In the history of the working of the church of the twenty-fifth year, the Rev. Father's ordination is a most significant event. He requires that the candidate for the priesthood be in his twenty-fifth year, except for urgent reasons by a special dispensation, many of her ministers may be promoted to holy orders at an earlier age.

The twenty-fifth year of the church is a year of jubilee, when with a generous heart, and with the riches of her motherly bounty, she unlocks the doors of the storehouse of her spiritual treasures, and with lavish tenderness dispenses to all her children her spiritual largesses in the form of a jubilee. In the life of the church, the period of a quarter of a century, marks such a momentous period why not, in the individual members of which, is composed, especially in the life of him, who from the years of his youthful manhood, in virtue of the rite of sacred ordination, became engrained on the eternal priesthood of Jesus Christ, and who, from his school-boy days, devoted his time and talents by a long course of disciplinary training, to the acquisition of ecclesiastical science and practice.

It is a great grace vouchsafed by God to a priest to grant him so many years of health and strength in the sacred ministry, particularly one who, conscious of his short coming, can turn to advantage the end of that period by making it a time for serious reflection how he has discharged the duties of his sacred calling.

I feel that you have clothed me in a new livery to-day, you have painted tints and hues in my priestly life, any trace of which, on the closest introspection into the inward man, I fail to discover. The chalice which you have presented to me, as a fond souvenir of this festive day, shows that you are a people of excellent taste, and that you well understand the memorial of the priestly office, whose duty it is to take the chalice of salvation in his hands, and to offer up to the throne of Eternal Majesty the sacrifice of the living and the dead.

When this chalice, after its consecration by the bishop, is placed in my hands, and into whose hands it is placed, and the fruits of the great sacrifice will be applied to your souls as often as the officiating minister uses this cup of the Lord.

I am deeply grateful to you for the religious demonstration of attachment to your pastor to-day. I must assure you, with all the sincerity of my heart, that I will always remember the good things you have done for me to-day, and that your substantial offering, I pray that God may shower down on you His choicest blessings, that He may keep you in His holy keeping, and that you may always prove yourselves, as you have done to-day, devoted children of the Church and staunch supporters of Her magisterial teachings.

ADDRESS OF THE CONGREGATION.  
To the Rev. J. C. Brennan, Parish Priest of Picton:  
Beloved Pastor,—"Thou art a priest forever according to the order of Melchisedech."  
Such, rev. and dear Father, are the solemn and impressive words which seem to send their echo around to-day and call your faithful people here to offer to you their most earnest and heartfelt congratulations on the twenty-fifth anniversary of your ordination.

Rev. and dear Father,—"Why this peaceful, holy joy which fills each youthful heart to-day? Why does each sound borne on the gentle breeze seem to murmur gladness? Why does the very air seem laden with pleasure, and each heart seem to beat with more than its own happiness? It is, dear Father, because the hearts are throbbing with joy, as with love and congratulations we gather round you on this your happy festival day. Oh! what holy and rapturous thoughts must throng round your heart to-day, leading you back, through the vista of years, to that day on which you received such a high and heavenly prerogative—yes, high and heavenly, for very angels might regard, with holy envy, the privileges of the priesthood; that day on which you received the solemn power of binding and loosing, "whose sins you shall forgive, they are forgiven, whose sins you shall retain, they are retained;" the day on which you received the power, but hark! let your voice be lowered before we presume to say it—the power to call down from His heavenly throne the Adorable See of the Eternal Father, and place Him in our tabernacles there to abide in His inexhaustible love; that day on which your hands were first raised to offer up the great and atoning sacrifice to the glory of the Father, and the praise of the Holy Spirit of eternal light? Is it not your lips that pronounce over us the solemn words of absolution, bringing down pardon from heaven, and inspiring us with fresh courage and strength to breast the fierce waves of passion which surround us? And, Oh! is it not from your hands we receive the heavenly banquet of "most sweetness surpassing all understanding?" And is it not your lips, that which such touching

and telling force, impart to us the lesson of heavenly wisdom?  
Oh! yes, truly indeed, can we say we love you, for we never found you a tender father, a wise counsellor, a kind and generous friend, ever evincing the most earnest care and solicitude on our behalf, ever warning us against the rocks and shoals which beset our path, ever training us to walk in the narrow path of virtue and holiness, and ever guiding us by your virtues upwards to our heavenly home.

And now, dear Father, please to accept this day of brevity as a fond remembrance of this day—a day which will be ever green in our hearts, and the memory of which will stimulate us to copy your bright and many virtues. That you may live many happy years to labor in the sacred ministry, and that the jubilee we are celebrating to-day may be a bright prelude to that eternal jubilee you will enjoy in heaven, is the earnest prayer of your dutiful children.—THE PUPILS OF THE SEPARATE SCHOOL.

ALTAZ BOYS' ADDRESS.  
To the Rev. John C. Brennan, P. P.:  
Rev. and Dear Father,—Amid the general joy and congratulations that surround you, on the celebration of your silver jubilee, we would respectfully approach you to add our word of praise and gratitude to that which resounds on all sides to-day.

We are fully aware, dear Father, of the great honor conferred on those who have the happiness to serve in the sanctuary, and wait on the minister of God who he is offering up the sacrifice of his Mass, and we thank you most sincerely for selecting us to that honor; and that we may prove worthy of your choice, and advance in virtue and holiness as we advance in years, we humbly ask, dear Father, a share in your prayers. And now, dear Father, please accept this water set as a slight token of love and esteem.

We pray that God may bless you with many happy years here, and that we all may celebrate the eternal jubilee in heaven.—THE ALTAZ BOYS.  
Rev. J. Brennan is a native of Ireland, having been born Jan. 23, 1839, at Monocoyne, Kilkenny, Ireland. He was educated at St. Kieran's College, Kilkenny, and St. Patrick's College, Carlow. He came to this country in 1862, and was ordained in December of the same year by the Right Rev. Dr. Horan, Bishop of Kingston. He is a highly educated, liberal minded gentleman and a zealous worker in his own church, and bears the esteem of all denominations. He has a brother a priest at St. Mary's, who is now in Rome with Bishop Walsh of London, and a nephew studying in the Propaganda, Rome. He is also a cousin, a priest in Ireland and one in the London diocese.

The entertainment at the school in the evening was very largely patronized, and all who went were well paid for their time, as the entertainment was excellent, and the various pieces rendered in a very pleasing manner, and richly deserved the applause and acclamations received from the spectators. The "Jubilee Greeting," by 20 little children, was very pleasingly rendered. The dialogue, "Faith, Hope and Charity," by the Misses M. Sullivan, M. Sullivan and J. McFadden, showed the young ladies possessed more than ordinary ability. The solo and chorus, "Bridge of Sighs," by Miss A. Dougherty and children of school, showed the young lady had a very rich, sweet voice. "Playing School," Masters R. McDonald, S. Woodhouse, J. Kennedy, D. Sullivan, Wm. Ryan, W. Keane, J. Heffernan. Master R. McDonald showed himself off to good advantage as school master, seemingly possessing the requirements to make a success at the profession. Master S. Woodhouse read the address to Father Brennan, and presented him, on behalf of the children of the school, with a set of Breviaries. Too much praise cannot be given to Master Woodhouse for the very manly manner in which he read the address. He is probably the brightest boy of the school, and no doubt has a marked future before him. Father Brennan returned in a very feeling manner, thanking them very kindly for the beautiful present, and said he would always remember the good children for this unexpected kindness. The announcement of the Rev. Father Twoby, of Westport, to deliver an address, no doubt augmented the crowd, as the rev. speaker was no stranger to Picton, and not unknown as one of the preachers of the Church in Canada. His sermon some seven years ago here is still fresh in the minds of many of the congregation, and all agree in saying it was one of the ablest ever delivered here.

Father Brennan entertained the altar boys to dinner on Sunday afternoon.

A SENSIBLE DIGNITARY'S VIEWS.  
HIS GRACE THE ARCHBISHOP OF TORONTO EXCORDES CARDINAL MANNING.  
TORONTO, Ont., Feb. 7.—The Chicago Times has received the following answer to an enquiry addressed to Archbishop Lynch on the subject of Cardinal Manning's recent utterance:  
St. Michael's Palace, Toronto, Can., February 3, 1888.  
To the Editor of the Times, Chicago:  
Sir,—I will answer your enquiry in a few words, being much pressed for time. In the first place, I endorse every word of the proposition laid down by His Eminence the Cardinal Archbishop of Westminster, and I am astonished that there can be any second opinion about it. A man is bound by the first law of nature to preserve his own life and the man who prevents his saving his life—"murdershim"—I quote the words of St. Augustine. He murders him. A man in shipwreck grasps a plank belonging to another; the man who takes that plank from him (unless to save his own life) drowns him, for he grievously fails in charity, whose primary law is "as you would that men should do to you do you also to them in like manner." His sin is the same who snatches bread from the mouth of a starving man. The starving poor in Ireland during the famine would have been perfectly justified in seizing on the food which was being conveyed to other countries to be sold for the benefit of landlords. Archbishop McHale openly announced this primary law of nature. With respect to the maxim "Necessity has a law," I would say "Necessity has a law." That law is the first law of nature, the law which imposes on every man the obligation of saving his own life if he can, and this law of necessity overrules all positive enactments. No law deserves the name of law which prevents a man's saving his own life.  
Yours faithfully,  
JOHN JOSEPH LYNCH,  
Archbishop of Toronto.

REGULATIONS FOR LENT.  
From Ash Wednesday until Easter Sunday every day is a fast day except Sunday. Palm Sunday is not a fast day though it is a day of abstinence. The use of flesh meat is allowed at three meals every Sunday in Lent except Palm Sunday. The same is allowed once a day only on every Monday, Tuesday and Thursday, between the first Sunday in Lent and Palm Sunday.  
On these days meat can be used at the one meal and no fish allowed at the same meal. Only one full meal can be taken on a fast day. In the morning, according to the prevailing custom, a cup of tea or coffee may be taken with a small piece of bread.  
In the evening a collation may be taken, which must not be a full supper and must consist of light meagre food.  
On days of fast and abstinence meagre food may be cooked with dripping, even with pork, but pork itself must not be eaten.  
In families where soup is used for dinner, pork, grease or fat can be put in it (no other kind of meat). If any of this soup remains over after dinner, it may be used at the evening collation. Pork, lard or grease cannot be used in its natural state.  
On meagre days pastry cooked with dripping or fat may be taken.  
Such as are exempted from fasting from their meals through infirmity, age or hard labor may use meat three times a day when otherwise it is only once.  
The above privileges authorized in the Diocese of Montreal (Circular of February 16, 1872) facilitate the observance of Lent very considerably; and with a little good will many can keep the solemn fast that the Saviour sanctified by fasting 40 days and 40 nights and that was sacred in the church from primitive Christianity.

est blame should be laid on the English people because they knew that what had occurred was the doing of a party which had obtained office by false pretences. He regretted the absence of Mr. O'Brien—a man whose heart was as tender and open as a woman's and who was ever ready when duty called. No Irishman existed on the face of the globe who would not be melted if he saw the sight that had been witnessed to-day. If their time of trial was prolonged they should not lose heart. Mr. Sullivan concluded by quoting Moore's "Erin, thy winter is past," and was enthusiastically applauded.

THE IMPERIAL PARLIAMENT.  
OPENING OF THE SESSION.  
The Queen's Speech—She is Pleased with the Results of the Coercion Laws in Ireland, and to These Measures Attributes the Diminution of Crime.  
LONDON, Feb. 9.—A large crowd gathered outside the Parliament House this morning, drawn thither by the opening of the session. Everything was quiet. The beef-eaters made the usual search in the vaults beneath the Houses of Parliament, but it did not reveal the presence of any dynamites.  
The Queen's speech was read by Royal Commission. It is as follows:  
My Lords and Gentlemen—I continue to receive from all the powers cordial assurances of friendly sentiments as well as of an earnest desire to maintain the peace of the world.  
My officers, in conjunction with those of the Emperor of Russia, have completed the demarcation of the Afghanistan boundary, in conformity with the terms of the convention of 1857. I trust the work thus concluded may tend to remove the possibility of a misunderstanding between the two powers regarding their Asian possessions. Animate by a desire to prevent an effusion of blood, I despatched a mission to the King of Abyssinia with the hope of dissuading him from engaging in war with Italy. I deeply regret that my efforts were not successful.

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GLADSTONE'S FOLLOWING WILL INCREASES.  
DUBLIN, Feb. 8.—There is great rejoicing here over the news that two English members of Parliament, Sir Thos. F. Grove and Mr. Benjamin Kingley, who have hitherto acted with the Liberal Unionists, have joined the Gladstonian party.

STRANGLING IRISH INDUSTRIES.  
HOW THE BASKET INDUSTRY OF GALWAY HAS DECLINED.  
An illustration of the way in which red tapeism strangles Irish industries, which greatly need the fostering care of a native legislature, is afforded by the way in which a Government board has strangled the basket-making industry of Galway. Some months ago a movement was started in Galway to introduce the basket-making industry, and to promote the growing of willows for the raw material in the neighborhood of the town. Since then a committee was formed to undertake the planting and to obtain facilities for the committee intended proceeding under the tree-planting clauses of the Tramways Act, which empowers the Board of Works to advance money to companies for the planting of trees in Ireland. Mr. Dermot O'Connell, secretary of the committee, forwarded a memorial to the board on September 17, to which an answer has been received to the effect that having been advised that legal distinction exists between the soil and the tree, they are unable to authorize the advance for which we had applied. Extensive planting is only possible by laying down the rule that every acre should be planted with that particular species which has been suited, and that in obedience to any legal theories it would not be necessary to plant horse chestnuts on the top of a mountain or oaks in the midst of a swamp. It was never contemplated that if a company undertook the planting of a large district in Connemara or Donegal, such portions were only suited to oaks should either remain vacant in the midst of the forest or be planted with trees unremunerative or wholly unsuited to moist situation.

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Christian Reid, in her exquisite novel "Hearts of Steel," thus speaks of the Sovereign Pontiff:—"If ever a human countenance was expressive of intellectual and moral force, that of Leo XIII. is. And in his shadowy thinness—in that look which he has in his eyes, spirit that matter—with the courage of a lion on his tongue, and the sweetness of a saint on his lips, he is just the type a great painter would select if this epoch were thrown back a thousand years, and he wanted to embody a helmsman fit to steer the barque of Peter through raging seas."  
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OUR NEW GOVERNOR-GENERAL.  
THE RIGHT HON. LORD STANLEY, OF PRESTON.  
(See Editorial.)  
T. D. SULLIVAN, M.P., IN LONDON.  
THOUSANDS OF LIBERTY-LOVING CITIZENS GREET HIM—HE IS ACCOMPANIED BY A NUMBER OF ENGLISH MEMBERS, SAYS HE IS GLAD TO MEET ENGLISHMEN AS BROTHERS; AND PREDICTS THE SPEEDY DOWNFALL OF THE TORY REGIM OF TERROR.  
LONDON, Feb. 13.—Mr. T. D. Sullivan, Irish member of Parliament, who was recently imprisoned in Tullamore, arrived in London this morning and received an ovation from ten thousand persons who had gathered at Euston station to welcome him. The weather was bright and frosty. He was escorted by an immense procession to Hyde Park, where a meeting in his honor was held. The procession entered the park at 3.30 o'clock. Forty thousand persons were assembled there. When the procession reached the park the persons composing it grouped themselves around a platform at the Reformers' trees. Mr. Sullivan, in his speech, said words were inadequate to express his emotions at the glorious English welcome he had received. It would cause a glow in the hearts of the Irish throughout the world, and assist in the consummation of a long and glorious struggle. (Cheers.) Speaking as a representative Irishman, he pledged his word and faith that the people of Ireland would be glad to be friends and brothers of the English and for ever more (he said) the Government's wretched attempts at coercion had not suppressed or frightened any one. Irish patriots had been imprisoned because they had disregarded a law which Englishmen would have trampled under foot. The Tory reign of terror, he declared, was doomed to speedy extinction. At the end of his speech cheers were given for Mr. Sullivan, Mr. Gladstone and home rule. The crowd, though enthusiastic, was orderly. Mr. Sullivan was accompanied to the place of meeting by Messrs. Stuart, Lawson, Howell, Pinkerton, Pickerskill, Stack, Sohwann, Harrington, Biggar, Tuite, Carew and Foley, all members of Parliament.  
At the banquet at the Criterion this evening Mr. Stuart presided and many members of the House of Commons were present. Mr. Sullivan, in his speech, said it would require the inspired word of Gratian and the eloquence of O'Connell to do justice to the occasion. It was not merely a banquet to the Irish nation. For the first time in the long history of England and Ireland, when there were political prisoners in Irish jails there was no feeling in their hearts that the slight-

est blame should be laid on the English people because they knew that what had occurred was the doing of a party which had obtained office by false pretences. He regretted the absence of Mr. O'Brien—a man whose heart was as tender and open as a woman's and who was ever ready when duty called. No Irishman existed on the face of the globe who would not be melted if he saw the sight that had been witnessed to-day. If their time of trial was prolonged they should not lose heart. Mr. Sullivan concluded by quoting Moore's "Erin, thy winter is past," and was enthusiastically applauded.

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STRANGLING IRISH INDUSTRIES.  
HOW THE BASKET INDUSTRY OF GALWAY HAS DECLINED.  
An illustration of the way in which red tapeism strangles Irish industries, which greatly need the fostering care of a native legislature, is afforded by the way in which a Government board has strangled the basket-making industry of Galway. Some months ago a movement was started in Galway to introduce the basket-making industry, and to promote the growing of willows for the raw material in the neighborhood of the town. Since then a committee was formed to undertake the planting and to obtain facilities for the committee intended proceeding under the tree-planting clauses of the Tramways Act, which empowers the Board of Works to advance money to companies for the planting of trees in Ireland. Mr. Dermot O'Connell, secretary of the committee, forwarded a memorial to the board on September 17, to which an answer has been received to the effect that having been advised that legal distinction exists between the soil and the tree, they are unable to authorize the advance for which we had applied. Extensive planting is only possible by laying down the rule that every acre should be planted with that particular species which has been suited, and that in obedience to any legal theories it would not be necessary to plant horse chestnuts on the top of a mountain or oaks in the midst of a swamp. It was never contemplated that if a company undertook the planting of a large district in Connemara or Donegal, such portions were only suited to oaks should either remain vacant in the midst of the forest or be planted with trees unremunerative or wholly unsuited to moist situation.

THE POPE'S FACE.  
Christian Reid, in her exquisite novel "Hearts of Steel," thus speaks of the Sovereign Pontiff:—"If ever a human countenance was expressive of intellectual and moral force, that of Leo XIII. is. And in his shadowy thinness—in that look which he has in his eyes, spirit that matter—with the courage of a lion on his tongue, and the sweetness of a saint on his lips, he is just the type a great painter would select if this epoch were thrown back a thousand years, and he wanted to embody a helmsman fit to steer the barque of Peter through raging seas."  
It is impossible to imagine anything more majestic than the voice and the utterances of Leo XIII. In listening to him one feels elevated to a region as far above the mad cries of revolutionaries and the vague dreams of the orators as the eternal heaven is above the earth. And in the ability of a great ruler, in diplomatic sagacity, in a native government, which shall know and rule by the might and right of all, yet yield to the arrogance of none—these are the components of such a nationality.—THOMAS DAVIS.

Hubbards are now said to write "W. P." in the corner of their letters, which means "Wife permitting."

Evolution.—"Night boots make a corn, corn makes whisky, whisky makes a man fight in his boots."

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