

# The Catholic Record.

"Christianus mihi nomen est, Catholicus vero Cognomen."—(Christian is my Name, but Catholic my Surname.)—St. Pacian, 4th Century.

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LONDON, ONTARIO, SATURDAY, DECEMBER 19, 1891.

## Where the Beautiful Rivers Flow.

I'll sing to-night of a fairy land, in the lap of  
Ocean set,  
And of all the lands I've travelled o'er 'tis the  
loveliest I've met;  
Where the willows weep, and the roses sleep,  
and lady breezes blow,  
In that dear old land, that sweet old land, where  
the beautiful rivers flow.

But oh! alas, how can I sing? 'tis an exile  
breathes the strain,  
And that dear old land of my youthful love, I  
must never see again;  
And the very joy that fills my breast, must ever  
change to woe—  
For that dear old land, that sweet old land, where  
the beautiful rivers flow.

But I'll sing of the lonely old churchyard, where  
our forefathers' bones are laid,  
Where the cloister stands, those ruins grand,  
And I'll strike the harp with a mournful touch,  
And I'll strike the harp with a mournful touch,  
And I'll strike the harp with a mournful touch,  
For that dear old land, that sweet old land, where  
the beautiful rivers flow.

And I'll sing of Emmet's lonely fate, and of his  
lonely grave,  
Of his early doom in his youthful bloom, and  
his spirit more than brave;  
And oh! how best and calm his rest, though  
his grave be cold and low,  
In that dear old land, that sweet old land, where  
the beautiful rivers flow.

And I'll sing of Edin and Gertrude, proud  
Edward true and best,  
They won the crown, the martyrs' crown, and  
they sleep in shade and rest;  
In heavenly bliss their names are rolled—they  
did in manhood's glow,  
For that dear old land, that sweet old land, where  
the beautiful rivers flow.

And I'll sing of Ireland's ancient days, when  
her sires were kingly men,  
Who led the chase, and manly race, through  
Forest, field and glen,  
Whose only word was the shining sword, whose  
pen the patriot's blow,  
For that dear old land, that sweet old land, where  
the beautiful rivers flow.

—Rev. A. J. Ryan.

## EDITORIAL NOTES.

AS THE Christmas time approaches it is meet that all our Catholic people should take to heart the obligations they are under to the Church of our divine Redeemer, whose birth day they are about to celebrate with a glow of warmth befitting this great and glad-ness anniversary. In their midst they are blessed with the presence of God's minister distributing the spiritual treasures of God's Church. Very few of us realize to its full extent how favored we are in this respect. And how few of us also appreciate this blessing and this favor in a tangible and manly fashion! The priest has nothing of worldly goods save that which he receives from the people whose spiritual guardian he is. Were each to contribute according to his or her means much more work could be accomplished in the sacred cause of religion. But it is a lamentable fact that very many dole out but a mere pittance towards the support of their Church and their pastor; and many a one have we seen—well-to-do in the world's goods—whose conscience must surely have reproached them as they placed on the collection plate a sum similar to that which would be given to a needy person on the public thoroughfare.

SHAME, shame on such Catholics! They may boast of the firmness of their faith; they may boast of the love they bear the Church and the Church's ministers; they may glory in the name of Catholic, and outwardly seem as one of the chosen few; but how will they appear on the great accounting-day, when they will be told that to the world and its follies they devoted nearly all of their time and their means and to the Church of the living God they bestowed but the merest trifle of each? Soon may the time come when every Catholic worthy the name will be just—even generous—to his parish priest! No matter what the season may be, no matter what the weather, no matter what the hour of the night, he will be at their bedside in the time of need. He offers up for them the Holy Sacrifice of the Mass and he is their true friend at all times. We hope, then, every one will on Christmas morning, when he enters the church, feel that he has fulfilled his duty to his spiritual guide.

DR. BARNARDO is an English gentleman who has become possessed of the notion that it is his duty to plant on Canada's virgin soil the Oliver Twist of Great Britain. We do not know for certain whether the doctor is a philanthropist or whether he pursues emigration agency as a business speculation. We read some time ago, however, that the steamship companies and these paper merchants understand each other very well, and that the allowance made by the home Government for getting rid of the squalor they have created is the sole and only reason that prompts them to scatter in our midst these children of misfortune.

It is not a little strange that the wealthiest nation in the world is at the

same time the very home of pauperism, and every effort is made to relieve the English tax-payer of the burden of supporting that part of the population. "There must be something rotten in the state of Denmark." As eminent Canadian physicians have expressed the opinion that the waifs of the mother country are for many reasons a very undesirable addition to our population, and as the States of the American union have shut their doors against them, Dr. Barnardo will have a difficult task in proving that his little charges will prove a blessing to Canada. Canadians have felt for many a day the burden of supporting the poverty-stricken, friendless and oftentimes criminal population of England and some other countries over the ocean. Sooner or later—and we hope sooner—our Government will have to take into consideration the advisability of copying Uncle Sam in this regard.

The Catholic papers of the country last week published a full account of the conversion of Rev. James Field Spalding, D. D., rector of Christ's Church, Cambridge, Mass. As a proof of the unfairness of the secular press, we may mention that none of them, at least in Canada, have yet published a line in connection with the event. Were it a priest who had "renounced Romanism," as they would term it, large headings and general jubilation would prevail amongst the Protestant editors. When in politics a Grit reverse occurs, the Tory press rejoices beyond measure, and when a Tory defeat is sent over the wires the Grits make the welkin ring. In theology, however, it is somewhat different. When the Catholic Church receives within its fold a distinguished convert from Protestantism, there seems to be an all-round desire on the part of our secular editors to mourn and cover up the occurrence.

AN "Ontario Boy," who is fond of working out arithmetical problems, writes to the *Globe*, asking how Quebec can ever be able to pay her debt of \$35,000,000. We will give another problem to the "Ontario Boy" which will, we think, be much more difficult to solve. If Quebec, with a population of 2,000,000, cannot pay a debt of \$35,000,000, in what position stands the city of Toronto, with a debt of over \$20,000,000, and a population of about 175,000?

And, speaking of Toronto, her people are evidently now beginning to feel the full effects of Lodge rule. Mr. R. W. Phipps, a prominent resident of that city, writes a letter to the *Globe* on the same day, which may be taken as a very graceful picture of the present and future of the Queen City.

"Sir.—It is very evident that if matters go on as at present many of the property owners of Toronto will be ruined. Many instances could be pointed out where property could not be sold for the amount of the tax that has been levied on them. So far has this gone, that even at the risk of crying down our own credit, the English capitalists whose money is doing this should be warned that they may lose their investments."

"The property owners of Toronto are confronted by a great difficulty. They cannot raise their rents, because there are so many unemployed houses, a great number of them vacant. Yet, if they cannot raise their rents how are they to pay the increasing demands made every year on them? Is there no other course? Could they not decrease the amount of these demands? So much useless work is being perpetually done in Toronto in the way of doing it over and over again, such as, for instance, laying expensive roadways and immediately tearing them up, that one is inclined to think there must be some influential people who strive to get commission on salaries or emoluments; but, whatever be the cause, something must be found. The city will shortly find itself unable to borrow, and it will be quite impossible to raise by taxation the enormous sum yearly demanded. It can only end by many factory owners and their kindred individuals abandoning their property and leaving the city."

People who have very untidy houses of their own should not be upbraiding their neighbor for uncleanness. This is precisely what certain Toronto people are forever doing. The Orange *Militia* would have us believe that Toronto is all rightness and good. Toronto is all rightness and good. Toronto is all rightness and good. Toronto is all rightness and good.

We were pleased last week to be honored with a visit from Dr. O. E. LeBel, of Quebec city, who is on a visit to his son, Dr. LeBel, now resident in Saginaw city, Mich. Dr. LeBel is a true type of the intelligent and estimable French gentleman.

The *Baltimore Mirror* appears this week in a sixteen-page form, and much improved in other respects. It

was always a thoroughly good Catholic paper. It is now a much better one, and we wish it every prosperity.

We are now sending out statements of account to all our subscribers. We do not wish to make any boast as to the standing of the *Catholic Record*. We have done our utmost—sparing neither time nor expense—to make it worthy the name it bears. How far we have succeeded will allow our subscribers to judge. To enable us to further extend the usefulness of the paper we trust our patrons will be good enough to send us at their earliest convenience the amount of their indebtedness.

In connection with this we may mention that we are now enabled to offer our subscribers a very great bargain, *viz.*, subscription to the *Catholic Record* for one year and Webster's dictionary for \$1.00, and for \$7.00 one year's subscription and the works of Charles Dickens, in 15 volumes, bound neatly in cloth and illustrated. We have sold a great number of these works and in every case the utmost satisfaction has been expressed.

## CATHOLIC PRESS.

AVE MARIA.

An address delivered at a recent diocesan conference by the Anglican Bishop of Manchester is somewhat remarkable, as displaying the parity of that dignitary's views on the question of education with those of Catholic prelates. The Bishop, we are told, summarily disposed of the old contention of the secularists, that it is the duty of the clergy to teach religion after school-hours, instancing the fruitless efforts made in some of the British colonies to accomplish any good results with that plan in action. He struck the nail fairly on the head in this sentence: "My friends, there is no disguising the fact that a purely secular education in the common schools means a rising generation of unbelievers."

The Manchester Bishop has no particular liking for the Catholic Church, but so profoundly does he feel moved at the prospect of irreligious or non-sectarian—they are in this connection synonymous terms—education that he would even prefer to see children exposed to the danger of the Godless school. "If I am asked," he said, "whether I would rather make our children secularists or see them reared by some other Christian denomination than our own, I answer that, rather than risk such a calamity, I would hand them over willingly to the most fanatical or superstitious Christian community in the land."

At a recent meeting of the Christian Social Party, held at Berlin, the court chaplain, Stocker, gave his views upon Protestantism, as follows: "The future of Protestantism lies in its efforts to extend its influences in all human affairs. For half a century we had a weak, imbecile Christianity, without energy or strength. To what has this led? In political, social and public life Rome occupies the position that we should occupy. The Catholic Church dominates quarters a Jewish spirit reigns supreme instead of an evangelistic; in science and social life unbelief and atheism rule instead of Christianity; among the people we find the social democracy taking the lead. We have lost our hold upon the masses, are losing the ground beneath our feet. This is the misfortune of Protestantism."

Alluding to the misrepresentation indulged in by imaginative, if not malicious, correspondents of English and American newspapers concerning Irish political matters, *United Ireland* aptly says: "It is time that the Irish press unanimously protest against the lies that are sent to the United States under the guise of Irish news. Have any of our contemporaries seen the accounts in the New York and other dailies of the Cork election? They are a disgrace to journalism. Possibly even a unanimous protest from the Irish press might not have any effect on the gentlemen concerned, but surely it is a disgraceful thing to find Irish-American papers copying telegrams from Cork representing the people of that city as howling savages, and describing a condition of affairs there during the election as bad as the days of the Commune in Paris. This, of course, refers pointedly to the work of the *Tribune's* Mr. Smalley, to whom the *Mirror* paid its respects, editorially, last week.

Here is their boasted unity, and yet they call themselves Ecumenical. The *Methodist Recorder* candidly admits that the Southern Methodist Church is not only not favorable to organic unity, but is decidedly unfavorable to even fraternal co-operation. The Southern Methodist is afraid of his colored brother.

The spirit of unrest abroad among the different sects, the clashing of creeds on the vital dogmas of religion,

must, in the end, lead many inquiring minds to the one true fold, the Catholic Church. She is the fount of authority. In her lies the real truth. Loyalty to truth is the keynote to much of the agitation now going on, and we may see a happy end. God grant them the courage of their convictions!

Church debts should be as promptly met as business ones. The same exactness we carry into our business obligations, and which we demand, should regulate us in our financial dealing in Church matters. Most people think it only a matter of course to shirk these obligations. This is wrong. Indifference or thoughtlessness in this matter should not be allowed by you, on your part, nor tolerated by your pastor.

A ludicrous mistake, and one that fully illustrates the incongruities of the sects, happened to our esteemed friend, the *United Presbyterian*, lately. The forms of it and a Methodist contemporary got mixed up in the press room, so that their respective readers received a hybrid sheet, half and half. The *U. P.* candidly confesses the mixture was not a success; it would have been better all Methodist or all *United Presbyterian*. We may well imagine the wretchings of a staid elder over a dose of Methodist ipecac, and that too in his own paper, while a bolus of John Calvinism is enough to annihilate sanctification, in the most orthodox shout.

How many Catholics complain of their pastor not being a pulpit orator? They imagine an elaborate sermon is the chief end of his duties. We do not go to church to have the ear tickled with ornate sentences, nor the eye charmed with graceful gestures. The art of the rhetorician, and the polished graces of the orator please the senses, but truth needs not these helps. The duties made clear, the sin exposed, and the heart opened to the promptings of Divine grace follow from the simplest methods. The plain, earnest discourse from the lips of the pastor, who leads where his flock may follow, is ever productive of rich and abiding results.

N. Y. Catholic Review.

The Presbyterians are trying to carry water on both shoulders on the question of predestination. They ought to get rid of the Calvinistic heresy for good. The doctrines of election must go. The open arms of the Saviour on the cross is a symbol of the truth that He died for all. No one is "passed by." No soul is sent to perdition without deserving to be damned. Every one has a chance to be saved. Thus saith the Lord. So says His Church.

The average Catholic is not a propagandist. He has his own religion and dislikes to obtrude it on his Protestant neighbor. Of course the disposition is altogether gentlemanly. Other things being equal, the religious proselytizer has little excuse in the eyes of the world for his existence. But other things are not equal. The Catholic who wishes to make his religion better known has this plea: his religion is so much vilified, so much misunderstood, that a prejudice is generated against him in his social and political relations. He meets with constant misapprehensions of his belief among Protestants whose friendship and good will are pleasant to him; and these misapprehensions are of a nature that imply stupidity, gullibility, duplicity and bad citizenship in the Catholic body. If we value a friendship, it seems incumbent on us to make an effort to disabuse our friend of any misconceptions he may entertain as to whether these misapprehensions are individual or collective.

Last week the theologian of the *Boston Herald* referred in a pitying and patronizing spirit—as who should say, "We knew all about it"—to the honest admission of Dr. Field Spalding that one general result of his investigation had been to find out how little he knew about what the teaching of the Roman Catholic Church really is. This week the theologian aforesaid shows the depth and breadth of his knowledge of Catholicity by asserting that there is a struggle between the teachings of good, old, as to the age of the world and the teaching of the Church on this subject. He represents the supporters of an infallible religious authority in this wise: "The admission of this would undermine and destroy the infallibility of the older accredited and sacredly cherished authority, and introduce a new standard of judgment that may lead one now knows to what aberrations. We must then arrest this fatal movement: the old authority must grid up its loins afresh and interpose its interdict." What nonsense! The Roman Catholic Church has taught nothing whatever on the subject. The devout Catholic is absolutely free to follow reason and science on the age of the world.

In a letter to our esteemed contemporary, the *Catholic Columbian*, Mr. Mcweeney says: "Just think, Mr. Editor, what a lot of splendid talent is lying idle among the nine thousand priests, the three thousand Christian Brothers, the twenty thousand Sisters, and the ten or twenty million lay Catholics in these United States!

Why, I think there are scarce a dozen priests (Bishops included) who are known as writers for the Catholic press. What a pity! What a shame! With all the opportunity we have, and all the host of writers we have among the preachers of heresy and the teachers of infidelity!"

## DIOCESE OF HAMILTON.

CLERICAL CHANGES.

The following clerical changes are officially announced to take place before Christmas: Rev. Father Brohman, late of Decemerton, appointed pastor of Formosa; Rev. Father Vey, late assistant at Formosa, appointed pastor of Decemerton and Midway; Rev. Dean Laussier, late of Carlsruhe, appointed pastor of Dunville, and Very Rev. Dr. Elena, V. G., late of New Germany, pastor of Carlsruhe and Neustadt.

NEW SEPARATE SCHOOLS.

Two new Separate schools are to be established towards the end of this month, one at Walkerton by Very Rev. Dean O'Connell, the other at Chestow by Rev. Father Wade.

TRIDUUM AT WALKERTON.

A solemn Triduum is to be conducted this week in Walkerton under the direction of Rev. Dean O'Connell, assisted by Revs. Fathers McEvay, Habu and City of Hamilton. Suitable instruction in English and German will accompany the religious exercises morning and evening.

OPENED TO THE LADIES.

His Lordship Bishop Dowling, accompanied by the cathedral clergy, has formally opened the library in connection with St. Mary's Catholic Institute for the ladies of the parish. The ladies showed their appreciation of the work by turning out in large numbers and completely filling the hall. After the opening prayer by the Bishop an impromptu programme was arranged and a song entitled "The Lilies" was well rendered by a chorus. Then followed a solo, "Love's Own Sweet Song," by Miss M. Harris, whose singing pleased the audience very much. A duet, "Oft in the Stilly Night," was given by the Misses Alroy, who did justice both to themselves and to the occasion; and the last piece of the musical programme was a chorus, "The Bells of Shandon." Miss Sarah Walsh played the accompaniments.

Mr. John S. Dewar, city editor of the *Free Press*, is a candidate for aldermanic honors in No. 6 ward. Mr. Dewar is gifted with more than a fair share of level-headedness and if the electors give him a seat in the council they may feel assured they will be represented by a gentleman who will bring intelligence, energy and rectitude into the aldermanic circle.

While on this subject we desire to refer to a practice in connection with the collection of taxes. These taxes must be paid by the 15th of December in each year. The collectors are free to deliver the notices themselves, and they cannot finish their work until one or two days before the time mentioned. While they are at the work of duty, some one else and allow the collectors to remain in their office to handle the cash.

Aldermanic boards are, as a rule, very peculiar institutions, for while we in some cases find economy carried to madness, suddenly we discover that in other regards the city is through its policy open for displays of fireworks and processions of cars.

ST. LAWRENCE'S NEW BELL.

The motto of the members of the congregation of St. Lawrence church, corner of Mary and Pictou streets, appears to be "Excelsior." The people are a very progressive congregation. They have a church of which they may be justly proud. Over a year ago the church was dedicated by Bishop Dowling, and today there are few things, if any, that are wanting in connection with the church. The fine new bell was consecrated by Bishop Dowling last evening.

It was the intention of the members of the congregation to have the new bell blessed on the day of the anniversary of the opening, but it did not arrive until last Saturday. It was announced at all the services in the church yesterday, morning and afternoon, that the bell would be blessed by Bishop Dowling in the evening, and the result was that the auditorium was crowded before the service commenced. Bishop Dowling, accompanied by Rev. Fathers MacEvay, Coty and Clarkson, of St. Mary's Cathedral, after the singing of the Psalms, proceeded to where the bell was situated, just inside the door of the main entrance, and the blessing ceremony was conducted by the bishop. During the ceremony prayers were said and psalms sung in Latin by the clergy. The ceremony lasted about half an hour. As soon as the blessing

was over the bell was rung several times, and as its sweet mellow tones in E flat were heard a happy smile could be seen on all faces.

Bishop Dowling and the clergy then went back to the sanctuary and the former delivered an address. The following inscription is on one side of the bell in English: "Dedicated to the glory of God in honor of St. Lawrence, patron of this parish, during the Episcopate of the Rt. Rev. Thomas Joseph Dowling, D.D., Bishop of Hamilton, 1891."

On the reverse side is the following: "Donated by Mr. P. Schelter with several of the other parishioners." Vespers were sung by Bishop Dowling, assisted by Rev. Fathers McEvay and Clarkson as deacon and sub-deacon respectively. The music rendered by the choir was excellent. The bell was placed in its position to day, by Rev. Father O'Sullivan, pastor of the church, assisted in the ceremony. The bell is a fair-sized one. It weighs 4,700 pounds.

BLESSED THE STATUE.

Yesterday was the Feast of the Immaculate Conception, and special services were held in all the Catholic churches of this city. At St. Mary's Cathedral three Masses were celebrated in the morning, at 5.30, 7.30, and high Mass at 10.30 o'clock. In the evening at 7.30 Vespers were sung, and at this service Bishop Dowling blessed the new statue of the Sacred Heart. This statue is elevated on an elaborately ornamental pedestal opposite the pulpit, and it adds much to the beauty of the building. Before the blessing took place His Lordship delivered a short address. There was a large congregation present.

Confirmation in Kingston City.

On Sunday, 6th inst., His Grace the Archbishop of Kingston administered the sacrament of confirmation in St. Mary's Cathedral before concluding the three weeks' mission conducted by the Irish Oblate Fathers. The number confirmed was four hundred and three, of whom more than forty were adults, and of these, fourteen were converts. Four times in the last eight years confirmation has been administered in the Cathedral parish by the Most Rev. Archbishop Cleary, as follows:

	Males.	Females.	Total.
1882	131	215	346
1883	121	251	372
1884	120	193	313
1891	292	211	503
	764	870	1,634

Who Does This Cap Fit?

In the current issue of a contemporary we notice the following: "A man who will not pay for a paper he subscribed for, and whose contents he enjoyed, is a retainer of another man's goods."—*John Joseph Lynch, Archbishop of Toronto.* The moral aspects of the offence do not vary whether the paper is a secular paper or a Catholic paper; but in the case of the Catholic paper there is ingratitude added, for to cheat a friend who has been defending you, adds meanness to the original wrong.—*Catholic Citizen.*

WOULD MAKE A GOOD ALDERMAN.

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NEW BOOKS.

We have received from the publishing house of Messrs. Benziger Bros., 25 and 28 Barclay street, New York, the following excellent new publications:

"The Altar Boy's Manual," being instructions for serving at Mass, Vespers, Benediction, etc., with the proper responses. Also prayers at Mass, morning and evening prayers, etc. Neatly bound in cloth. Price 25 cts.

"Birthday Souvenir or Diary," with a subject of meditation or a prayer for every day in the year. By Mrs. A. E. Buchanan. Price, cloth, 25 cts.

"The Correct Thing for Catholics" by Julia Hardin Burgz. This book aims to a limited extent to be a guide for the exterior conduct of Catholics on one of the occasions where there is a liability of annoying mistakes and a reminder of obligations understood but forgotten. "The Correct Thing" is a charming novel by Francis J. Finn, S. J. Price, cloth, \$1.00.

Cardinal Rampolla says: "When it was reported lately that the Pope was ill, diplomat accredited to the Holy See called upon Cardinal Rampolla and said: 'Is it true that the Pope is seriously ill?' The Cardinal replied: 'The Pope is seriously well.'"

Rev. Father Teubach, of Prairie du Chien, Wis., has received a call from Rome notifying him of his appointment as Bishop of Lacrosse diocese, to fill the vacancy caused by the death of Bishop Fisch.