Cor Sathalic Register. PUBLISHED EVERY THURSDAY

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P. Mangov or, Traveling Agent, East THUNSDAY, OCTOBER 20th.

Calendar for the Week.

2) -S Arterius 2) -S Urada and Comps 22 -S John Contrus 23 - 20th of Contrus 24 -S Repusel Archangel 25 - S John of Beverley 26 -S Evarietus

The aut Remains of Eugland get corroboration of their claim against the Established Church from the Catholic Bishop of Safford, who says that unoty-nino per cent of what was done at the Reformation has been undone by some of the Anglican churches. Mr. Samuel Smith, M.P., a "no Popery," leader-asys aducation is responsible for all the "treeplays" in Professatism. says education is responsible for "treachery" to Protestantism.

On Sentember 20, the 28th aunivo sary of the entrance into Rome of the Picdmontese, the Rome correspondent of The New York Freeman's Journal of the entrance into Rome of the of The New York Freeman's Journal says he picked up on the streets a few of the hand bills distributed by the Methodist colony in the Eternal City. They bere such legends as "Hurran for Rome freed from the tyrannical regime of the Pope," and, "Rome will be truly at the height of its greatness when priests and monks no longer lodge or rule within its glorious walls." Whas a and paltry alieu echo this is, to be of the tumult which accompanied what is called the Italian occupation of

The Catholic church in the Philip pinos has not received the most courteous sort of treatment from the Prose of
the United States which presumes to
represent the opinion of the people. It
will be interesting to observe the sagaotily of the newspapers in trying to make
a show of consistency between their
atrocious policy of slander and the conduct of the Archbishop of Manilla, Mgr.
Nazaleda de Vila, who has offered the
services of the Sisters of Charity in that
city as nurses for the small-pox patients
among the American soldiers. on has not received the most court

It is an important mission that the cupe has entrusted to Most Rov. Dr. Chapelle, Archbishop of New Orleans, in appointing him Apostolic Delegate to Cuba. The Archbishop will act as the Pope's personal representative in all that pertains to the passion are that pertains to the passing over of the faithful in Cuba with their interests to the church in the United States. Delogate is fifty soven years of ago; was born in France, and was for many years est in Washington, where, among his shioners in St. Matthew's Church wore Conerals Sheridan and Rosecrans

Canada is supporting soveral well paid immigration commissioners in Iroland; and as far as Mr. Devlin is concerned we have had plenty of evidence of his energy, as well as his intelligent methods of "booming the country" Still Irish emigrants do not turn their faces to Canada now. The number of emigrants who left the Green Isle Iast month was 5,768, a considerable increase upon the figures for the same month last year. Of the total number the United States got 5,311, Australia 157, South Africa 134, and other places, including Canada, 164. Canada's attractions for emigrants, taking one thing with another are not such that any faction should be encouraged to sow sectarian animosities here. But there are, no doubt, other causes For instance there was published by the frapirial Gravarament last mouth a notice warning emigrants against the soarce of awindling Yukou gold companies. The wholesale charges of corruption of the Yukon administration that have been published in the British press will, also, no doubt, greating in the death of the Diminion. Canada is supporting several wall

On Wednesday, the 12th. Licutement.
Governor Mowat, on the advice of the
Ontario Cabinet, issued a proclamation
progring the Legislature, which was
meruly adjourned on August 24. This
extraordinary action, The Globe admits,
was taken in consequence of the publication of an anonymous letter in The
Toronto World, the day before, the
writer of which contended that the byelections in East Wellington and South
Ontario would be illegally held while
the Ligislature is tecnnically in session.
It was part of the deliberate policy of
the Government to held an adjourned
session of the Ligislature rather than a

at the usua time nexty ar-The continuous action of this plan has put the Cabrett in a bootsh position. The Government of boyers and the distinguished legal Leutanant Governor live all run away from an anonymous communication to a mosepaper and admit their ignorance of laws they themselves have passed at is said that the writer of the letter is Mr. Laward Meek, barristor, whose valuable statement of the Manitobs velood case will be remembered by the readers of Tirk Reserve. arthur of the old

The London Pell Mall Gazetto draws a picture of the lite Madame Carnot, wife of the murdered French President who was a devoit Cathlife. Her religious character she may have inhorited, it is said, with her English blood, for she was a Dupont White, and of course a Catholic. "She could not understand vhy a Republican Government should why a Republical Government should necessarily had its colours to Athoism, and was fond of quoting the (Ample of the United States, where Republicanism and Catholicism march quite hap plly hand in hand. During the Presid ey of her husband, she and Goueral ency of her husband, she and Goueral Bragore, the chief of the Mittary House-hold at the Etysee, did what they could to introduce a few simple religious ob-servances into the Presidential estab-lishment Tradition and protocol, and islamont Tradition and protocol, and the indult-centism of her husband were alike opposed to Madame Carnot's schemes Still she did something. She had a private chapel fitted up at the Elysee, and oven towited the Papal Nuncie to say Mass there, but he diplomatically declined, on the ground that this would be an interference with the functions of the cure of the Madeleine, who is the President's parish priest. It was due to her influence, that the Cardinal Archibishop of Lyons fell himself justified in visiting the dying Presidents point in the death-bed, and administering to him Extreme Unction."

The Autigoush Casket says : We have refrained from any expression of opin ion in the matter of the much discussed charge against the Yukon officials, as the subject was one in which party politics were more or less involved politics were more or loss involved. Now, however, that the Overnment has recalled the two m n against whom the gravest charges were made, it would seem possible to refer to the matter without trenching upon forbidden ground We make no further allusion to it, neverwithout trouching upon forbidden ground We make no further allusion to it, nevertheless, than to express our satisfaction that Mr. F. C. Wade is one of the men recalled. We protested against his appointment when made as a highly improper one. Mr. Wade was the author of a brocture on the Manitoba School Question which no one but a man utterly devoid of a sense of shame could have written; so grossly and maliciously false was almost every statement it contained. It was not the least surprising, therefore, that Mr. Wade had scarcely reached the Yukon when charges involving his honesty began to be freely made. To these have recoulty been added others, given in minutest detail, against even his charactor for common decency. Mr. Wade is evidently a man with whose services the Government of Canada can afford to dispense.

ada can afford to dispense.

The London Daily News gives the following account of the religior's into-lerance of the dominant minority in Derry: "The appointment of Sir Acheson M'Collagh, of Darry, a prominent Unionist politician, to an Inspectorship under the Irish Local Government Board as a sequel to the appointment of Mr. Bagwell, D.L., an Irish Unionist stumporator at English by-olections, to a seat on the Board—a body which will largely supervise and control the new District twonty-six officials in the principal branches of the Irish Local Government Department, sowen only are Roman Department, sowen only are Roman Catholics, and no one can be credited with popular leanings. Before the recont causages the Irish Local Government Board consisted of three members, when he was the content of the content of the properties of the content of the content of the properties of the properties of the content of the properties of the propert mont Board consisted of three members, of whom two are Roman Catholics. That Board at present consists of four members; of whom are three Protes tants and the fourth, Dr. Stafford, a Catholic of pronounced Unionist views. Under the Local Government Board there are four medical, sight lay inspec-tors Three of the medical and five of the lay inspectors are Protestauts; there the lay inspectors are recoextus; there are mercory, ten auditors, of whom eight are Protestants. Having regard to the fact that three-fourths of the population of Ireland are Roman Catholics, and the personnel of the department, it would be vain to urge that Protestant ascendency is a thing of the past.

Emperor William's pilgrimage to the Emperor William's pligrimage to the Holy Land bide fair to assure His Majesty of a reasonable share of the world's attention. He started out last week under well-founded uspicion that he had arranged a scheme with the Sultan for the superation to the Gara ompire of a strip of Syria; and the war prophets were quite emphatic in the ex-pression of their belief that Russia and pression of their seller that Russis and France would not quietly stand by and see any auch thing done. Ever so many murderous anarchists appear to have been waiting for him at Alexaudria;

but they are to not look and loy now By latest accounts the dements have conspired agenst his progress, the mi perial yacht being weather bound at payers are having their own little troub-less in connection with the troubhas in connection with the trip. The exposes bill will amount to 5000,000 marks, which there is a marked indis marks, which there is a marked indisposition to pay; and there will be an additional three or four milliour to cover the price of some presents that the kinser is taking to his royal friend the Sultan. The Catholic party, it is said, object flatly to this item, taking the ground that the already over burdened tax payer of the Fatherland has no call to contribute a single payer to the support of the Satharis harom. The opening of a Lutheran church in Jerusation is hardly a sufficient inducement to the Coutrists to pass the imperial pilgrim's letter of credit.

The Protestant Archbishop of Cantor bury has given his long expected deci sion upon the points of dispute between High and Low church parties in Eng Compromise is the spirit of the rance. The High church people deliverance are conceded the least they are at all likely to be satisfied with; but Low church claims are denied in so many iustances that the compromise is practically thrown away upon them. It is uneccessary to go into the particulars of the trouble It is enough that the moving spirit in the rowdy cussade against "illegal practices," as they are called, is John Kensit; and that Mr. Kensit at the present time has personal trouble enough of his own, if he intends to defend his character against the editor of Truth, where exposure of him is not a thing to be lightly passed over. It is this man who has provoked Rituallats and anti-Ritualists to a duel to the death. instances that the compromise is pra

To be sure there is danger of the spirit of contention exciting other so far at least occupy the position of on-lookers at the row. Mr. T. M. Healy has been making a speech in Iroland to in-dicate that in a little while the weapons of both contestants may be turned against the 'atholic church, and that against the 'atholic church, and that the "no Popery" ery may then come to have a real significance. Mr. Healy points out that there will be a dissolution of Parliament within three years, and that the Liberal party may go to the country with the cry of the "Protestant church in danger." That cry might be powerful enough to create a ministry on the lines of Disestablishment. Mr. Healy fears peril shead this way for Home Rule and the Irish Catholic university. We are not at all conviced by his reasoning, and rightly or wrongly entertain a much higher opinrinced by his reasoning, and rightly or wrongly entertain a much higher opin-on of the British Liberal party than he

Catholicity in New England

Rev. Dr. Ameron, whose name would suggest the Hebrew r lcctured in Montreal last week French-Canadian "evangelization." He made the following statements, secording to The Star's report :

according to The Star's report:

In comparison with Now England, which was founded a century later, French Canadians showed a great want of prespectity and thrift. At the time of the conquest 90 per cont. of the people were greasty superstituous, and ignorance brooded over the land. Gradually the Gospel and truth had been preached, so that at present beneficial results were in daily evidence. During years past people had left this province by the blousand, and they did not go to Catholic Spain or Iroland, but to the land of the Oritinas and Pilgrims. In some quarters there had been a cry raised against proselytism, continued the speaker, but all should remember that many French Canadians no longer believed the doctrine of Rome, and if the Gospel was not preached to them they would fall into infidelity.

The spirit of this utterance may

The spirit of this utterance may well be ignored. What we wish to say in connection with it is that while Mr. Amaron was lauding the sway the "Puritans and Polgrime" of No. England, the Baptists of the New England states were loudly bewailing the modern conquest of the torritory of the Pilgrim Fathers by Roman Catholics. At the recent conference of Baptist ministers, in New York, it was pointed out that according to the last census there were 34 000 more Catholics than Protestants in the New England states. Ohe speaker declared:

ANORGANIZED STAND IS NECESSARY AGAINST THE AGGRESSIVE
MISSIONARY WORK OF THE ROMANO ANHOLIC CHURCH IF THE
BAPTISTS WERE SATISFIED TO
STAND STILL THE ROMAN CATHOLICS WOULD MAKE A NEW
FRANCE OF THE NEW ENGLAND
STATES.

The New York San, commenting upon the declarations of the Baptis Conference says:

Contentions says:

The reference to the Roman Catholics in New England States is undoubtedly true so far as concurrs their present numerical apperiority there. In those six states they had 1,704,605 communicants in 1890 or in other

words, the Roman Cett-lies were more than air the Protestants by a 1-20 In Massa husetts and Rhode shand they comprised about two thirds of the whole number of communeants. In Connecticut they we nearly one half, and oven in Vermont, formerly almost wholly Protestant, they were two fiths of the total membership. In every New England state they were at least the most numerous of the religious communions.

Now in what position is Mr Amaron and his fellow "evangelizers" in Quebec placed by these facts? If New England is prescerous te-day, its prosperity is certainly due quite as much-more so we should think—to the progressive Catholic majority of the people as to the declining Per testant minority. If the French Canadians do no: emigrate to Ireland it is certainly not to shun the religion of the Irish people, because they meet the Irish Catholics everywhere in New Eugland. The Irish Catholics and the French-Canadians go to New England for exactly the same reason England for exactly the same reason; and it is well for the prosperity of New England that it can receive them. They do not lose their religion, however, or fall a prey to the proselytisors. Prosperity does not bring the blight of the pagan upon them, the decay which has fallen upon the "Puritans and Pilgrims." Neither has proselytism had any more effect in Quebe-than ir Rhode Island or Massachusetts The causes that are driving the Cath-clies of Ireland and Quebec into the United States rather than into the Western Canada are not calculated to bring comfort either to Protestantism or to British Imperialism. Those causes, however, are the recruiting power of Catholicity over the face of the great republic, whilst the Church the Catholic Church—loses nothing by the tide of emigration either fro Ireland or Quebec, which countri are losers only from the industria point of view. But this latter less is on the seriousness of which is anothe tory.

France in a Ferment.

During the past week the eyes of the world have been fixed on France. China, for some time a counter attract tion, has been so far forgotten the newspaper correspondents appear to have taken a rest from their exhilso have taken a rest from here exhi-actaing employment of dethroning, slaying, re-incarnating and in divers ways using his Colestial Majoesty for the manufacture of "copy." But in France there is real trouble, rather France there is real trouble, rather too grave for exaggeration. The Dreyfus agitation has led the nation up quite near to the peril of a revolt against the army. The incident of a labor strike has furnished the in-flammable material, and the Socialist party would not hesitate to apply the torch. A resolution published on Sun-day declares that" the whole Social revolutionary party is united in defence of the republic and will not permit the military conspiracy to lay its hand upon the liberties of the people." The rag-tag sections of the press display even more excitement than the Socialists. Mr. Clem enceau over his name addresses the enceau over his name addresses the army leaders who oppose revision of the Dreyfics sentence in the following furious style: "We only yet know the least part of your orimes, but the time will come. The Furies are on the road, socurges of revenge in their hands. Take to your beals mandles. hands. Take to your heels, murderers and forgers, and make way for

justice!"
Several of the papers within the
last few days have published identical
accounts of an alieged military conspiracy against the republic; but the
anti-Rivisionists declare the discovery pure invention. According to The Petite Bleu, the Generals engaged in this plot met at Versailles and sent emissaries to Prince Victor Bonaparte, who recently resigned the leadership of the Imperialist party in favor of his youngar brother, Prince Louis Bonaparte, who is a Colonel of Russian Lancers. The hesitation of Prince Victor, however, obliged them turn in another direction es that Prince Victor Bona Paix stat parts loft Turin on Oct. 8 and arrived in Brussels on Oct. 12. The paper adds that during this interval Prince Victor excessed the Franch frontier several times.

Writers in responsible English Writers in responsible English papers are expecting a coup d'estat at any moment; but it is evident that the English view of the condition of France is influenced by the keenest desire to make the panic useful for British diplomate in the management of the Fashoda question. Lord Ruse-hall har made agest of these access. bery has made a sort of tingo speech

decraying on office that the British ns, the old perfect war at a memorial notice to soo was assayl from the noncomposition up sotion taken up by Lord Sandary Feature, on the other hand, distracte b, Desylasama socials to have almost forgotten the brilliand deeds of M-10r Marchand.

RHYME OF THE STILL-HUNTERS.

(An Ing Connicons Baltan)

It was the Gauger Regan Buce That polaric came to bask. One soony day, by Galway Bay, And sat on an empty cask.

A Gauger old and stern was he, Grim foe to fresh poteen, Had sought the still, o'er valley and hill Full steady his scent, I ween.

He lit his pipe, and he pulled a pull. He spat in the salty tide; He gazed on the blue black Connaught Hills, Then dropped his head and sighed.

Now, Regan Buce, what night dost see On the lonesome Connaught Hills 2." I see on Kylemoro's swelling slopes The smoke of whiskey stills.

I feel the peat spring to my feet, I seemt the gorse clad waste; I long again for the crag and glon Where mountain rivers raced.

Full dim mysight that once was light, My bones are stiff and sore; But the Connaught Hills are calling no And it's off I'd be once more.

Oh off again with the mountain men, I knew them one and all— Jack Joyce, that kept round Knockanis And Teig, at Balnagall.

And Maelmorra Lynch, of Dalystown; But the keenest rogue drew breath Was Dhiarmid Roo, of Ballinasloe, Sly fox and game to death

'Twas many a day we went his way, Full sure to find his tair In the Boughts Hills, where smoked his stills, On the bounds of County Clare.

And many a night, a wotul sight, My men and I slunk home, While down from the shadowy mountain My mon and I slunk home,
While down from the shadowy moun
cliffs
His mocking voice would come:—

No, Regan Buoe, you're far to see My pearly mountain dew; I'll send you a pint, with never a stint, First run, and tested true.

But haste you now from the mountain tracks, Go home to Galway Town, And say when there, that I beat you fair fair For all your name's renown''

wandered there when fields were fair, And the gorse a flame of gold, Ve sought again for the outlaw's den, When winter winds blew cold.

One day, at last, we followed fast; The trail was straight and true, Close the chase, till a cliff's dark face Concealed him from our view.

High and low for a hiding place We searched, and not in vain-We found a rift in the granite cliff, The door of Dhiarmid's den.

Oh chill that cave as a churchyard vault; Qur hearts had need be bold; Black its mouth, but the womb within Was blacker a hundred fold.

High and steep were the stony walls, The roof was lost to view; With shufile and jar like thunder far Our footfalls echoed thro'.

Spoke Jack Ryan, of Bansha Town, Who feared not man or ghost:— 'I hear a tread on the road ahead;" And he followed the footsteps fast

On thro' the miduight murk he went, With never a thought or care; I heard a sound like the lashing surf, And called to him "Beware!"

Ware a trap, or an open cleft— My warning came too late A stumble, a cry that chilled our And then we knew his fate. Thud and thud, on the rocky shelves, We heard his body go, And plunge at last in the raving flood A thousand feet below.

Then flashed a light, and the cave Then masnes a man, the bright, bright, Wot gleamed each dripping ledge, The mighty chasm blocked our way, Full close we viewed its edge.

Heavy and deep, in sullen sweep, We heard the flood below; But over its din a voice broke in— The challenge of Dhiarmid Roc.

Ho Regan Buee, on your bended knee Pray God to save your soul; Your grave is a thousand feet below Aud never a bell to toll.

Your grave is a thousand feet below, Your children wait at home, And your wife shall cry as the days go by For a husband never to come.

But think of home, in Galway Town And think of child and wife; Then make me a solemn promise here Your word shall buy your life.

For, never again the mountain men Your stealthy steps must fear; The crag and gien for the mounta men
The slope for the mountain deer

No more the still you'll hunt and spill No more the moorlands range; Your word will keep —you know how You

deep The outlaw's red reverge."

Then stout his challenge I answered back,
And spoke as man to man:—

My word won't so to Dhearand Rice

1 II hant ye again by trug and glen tood care for child and wife) But, etc.! give ye the pledging word i if part with them and life."

Then Dharmid Roe spoke grave and

slow.
"Your death knell's sounding now,
No hurrying ball your soul shall call.
"I'm fear must make you how."

Your grave is deep, and your grave is

high,
its walls are soundless stone
And never a soul shall hear your call
Or pity your dying moan." He spoke, and the blessed light was

gone.
We groped in darkest gloom,
And we heard but the booming flood
below
Its sound a message of doom.

Blind on our track we floundered back, That horrid gulf to shun; We felt our way where the passage lay And struck but solid stone.

Soarched we there, in our soul's despair, But ever the same we found; Naught but the being depths below And the iron rock around.

Oh deep our grave by a hidden wave, And far from friends and home, Where never a soul as long years roll To breathe a pray'r would come.

Then cred Ned Power, of Parsons

town,
My friend in raid and fray:—
Ye've held the front in many a brunt
But this is the end to day."

'Oh this is the ond, and worst to fear, My curse on Dhiarmid Roc, May all his finty heart-holds dear Rise up to work him wee.'

Heavy and slow the crawling hours, And each one seemed a day, In the deathly gloom of that prison tomb Our life strength ebbed away.

And, when sweet visions crossed the

brain
Of homes we'd see no more,
We heard the drip of the recking rock,
And the rumbling torrent's roar.

At last a light flashed full and bright,
'Twas swoot as broaking day;
And full in the glow, stood Dhiarmid
Roe,
And mocked us where we lay.— · Ho Regan Buce, are the hounds at

Brought up and trapped at last?
You've had your fun of many a r
But your hunting days are past.

My curse on ye for stubborn fools, Speak now the word I said; The riftless rock is all around And the rock-roof overhead.

And the FORE TOOL OFFICE AND A TOWN
'I'll send ye back to Galway Town
Where wires and children waft:
The time goes by, and the end is
nigh,
Speak now or speak too late."

Up spoke Ned Power, of Parsonstown:—
Your pardon Regan Buee,
The word your pride forever would
hide hide I'll speak for you and me:"

'Oh never again by heath and glen, (God pay thee Dhiarmid Roo) Were a whiskey still on every hill, Ou the outlaws' track we'll go."

Wore a whiskey still on every hill, And a scent to make one reel, Oh never again on the mountain men lake blooded sleuths we'll steal."

The many an outlaw roam unhanged.
Of bigh and low degree.
To Dhiarmid Roe the palm must go
The Chief of Rascals he."

Then smiled that rascal Dharmid Roe, A wicked smile to see, And said—"This day is a day indeed And worth a world to me."

"The day that I bailed Regan Buce, And brought his boastieg low, A past I'll brew of the mountain dow To treat ye ere ye go."

He bound our eyes, and he led us on; And when we looked again We saw the prize we had hunted long, The daring outlaw's den.

Busy and neat, in all complete, Vat, and worm, and still; The mountaineer for many a year Had worked them at his will.

Then Dhiarmid Roe:—"Now ere ye go Yo'll test my mountain dew.—" And loud he laughed as the potent And loud he laughed as the poten draught Our shaking frames thrilled thro'.

Oh gay his laugh, and merry his chaff,
As he showed the homeward way
And:—"Regan Buce in the years to be
You'll never rue this day."

Oh come again to the mountain

men,
A government spy no more,
Their friendship true I'll warrant you And welcoming hearts galore."

He said, and we looked our last on him, Then turned our faces home; But every year to my cottage here A stealthy cask doth come.

And writ in the Ancient Gaelio Tongue
This legend you may see
Savet mountain deep from Dhiarmid Roe
To the Gange Regan Huce."

h mellow and true that mountain dew, Old heart and brain it thrills— see as I saw in days gone log The wind-swept Connaught Hills,

I feel the peat beneath my feet, I small the heathery waste, I long again for the crag and gien Where shouting torrents raced, J. B. DOLLARD (Sliav na.: