

The Catholic Record.

"CHRISTIANUS MIHI NOMEN EST, CATHOLICUS VERO COGNOMEN."—"CHRISTIAN IS MY NAME, BUT CATHOLIC MY SURNAME."—St. Pacian, 4th Century.

VOL. 2.

LONDON, ONT., FRIDAY, APRIL 9, 1880.

NO. 78.

GENTLEMEN,

See our IRISH and SCOTCH TWEEDS and SERGES—the nicest patterns and most durable texture ever shown.

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N. WILSON & CO.

ECCLESIASTICAL CALENDAR.

APRIL, 1880.
Sunday, 11—Feast of the Holy Family. Double. 2^d Cl.
Monday, 12—St. Leo L. Pope and Doctor. Double.
Tuesday, 13—St. Hermenegildus, Martyr. Semi-Double.
Wednesday, 14—St. Teobertus, Martyr. Simple.
Thursday, 15—Office of the Blessed Sacrament. Semi-Double.
Friday, 16—Of the Feria. Semi-Double.
Saturday, 17—Of the Immaculate Conception. Semi-Double.

Farewell.

"Farewell, my love," he sighing said,
"I go from thee to field of duty."
And should I sink among the dead?
She sobbed: "Will perish all life's beauty."
"Ah, no," he said, "remember this—
The ring I gave you only meant it—
If love were only earthly bliss
Sure our dear Lord would n'er have sent it."
And she wiped her tears away,
And bade him go, "God keep you, Evan!"
Did he come back? I cannot say.
What matter, if they met in Heaven?
—Illustrated Catholic American. E.

EDITORIAL NOTES.

The Pope has sent Monsignor Colonesi on an extraordinary mission to the Mexican Government.

His Grace the Archbishop of Toronto and their Lordships Bishops Crimmon, Jamot and O'Mahony, accompanied by the Right Rev. Mgr. Proulx, were the guests of His Lordship Bishop Walsh on last Wednesday.

The *Western Watchman* and Freeman's *Journal* have had a falling out. We do not know who is most to blame, nor do we care. We only wish to say that this sort of thing looks very bad, gentlemen, and the sooner it is dropped the better. Give your readers good Catholic news. Teach charity, and exercise it.

For the past twenty years no such flood of emigration has been witnessed at Castle Garden, New York, as at the present season. The bulk of the emigrants are Irish, all of whom, we are glad to see, are seeking homes on farms.

A Rome dispatch says the Pope is disposed to accede to the wishes of the Archbishop of Baltimore for a large increase of church accommodation in his diocese in consequence of the number of persons disposed to join the Catholic Church.

CATHOLICISM is essentially not a system of secular policy, but a religion: indifferent to forms of Government, as such; in no way committed by either its history or its doctrines to the cause of Absolutism; and demanding, whether of the one-headed tyrant called Caesar or of the many-headed tyrant called the mob, nothing but liberty to fulfil its divine mission to the souls of men.—*Western Watchman*.

A DESPATCH by cable says the *Francois* affirms that a complete understanding exists between religious confraternities, episcopacy and leading conservatives to resistance in relation to unauthorized congregations. The *Gazette de France* announces that a general meeting will be held of Superiors of unauthorized congregations, for the purpose of adopting a joint decision and common plan of action to which all bodies will conform.

A CATHOLIC colony among the Zulus is projected, it appears. The account states that Fr. O'Haire, a Catholic priest who has been twelve years a missionary in South Africa, is now in England with a view of establishing an Irish colony in the north of the Transvaal for the purposes of a Catholic mission. He takes out with him on his return a considerable number of tradesmen and twenty or thirty families in order to establish a white colony. Fr. O'Haire describes the Zulus as standing in physical and intellectual capacity supreme among the savages

of the earth, and believes that they may be highly civilized.

The *Liberta*, a Roman journal owned and edited by Jews, says:—"The Pope continues with great perseverance to promote the planting of new schools. His Holiness considers this as one of his most important offices, and consecrates to it a most noble mind and genius. Nor is his work fruitless. During the past year, thanks to the care of the Pope, twenty-nine new schools were planted. And let us add, in order that our readers may know it, that up in the Capitol a diminution in the number of children registered in our municipal schools is met with. This fact is serious enough and deserves to be taken into consideration."

The first Catholic ladies of Washington, says a writer in *Donahoe's Magazine*, rarely miss Mass of a week-day morning; and the late dear old Father White, of Washington, told the writer that at his six o'clock Mass he often saw the belles of Washington reverently assisting at the Holy Sacrifice. If wealth has its temptations, it has, like every other station of life, its abundant graces. The sweetest characters for purity, generosity, gentleness, and thorough womanliness come out of convent schools (those nurseries of every virtue), and a girl, Protestant or Catholic, that is graduated from them, has a character bound to influence deeply the future of the country.

The following telegram from London, England, appeared a few days since in the daily papers touching the recent "irregularity" of Rev. Newman Hall:—"No little regret has been caused in evangelical and nonconformist religious circles here by the announcement that on Easter Monday Rev. Dr. Newman Hall was married to Miss Knife, with whom his wife accused him of having been unduly intimate for many years. On the trial of Dr. Hall's suit for a divorce from the wife with whom he had lived for nearly forty years he acknowledged that he had fallen in love with Miss Knife and that he intended to marry her if the divorce was granted. These statements shocked many of Dr. Hall's friends, and they urged him not to marry the young lady. Dr. Hall is now sixty-five years of age and his new wife is about thirty."

DANIEL O'CONNEL'S Political Creed was thus defined upon one occasion by the Great Liberator: "My political creed," said he, "is short and simple. It consists in believing that all men are entitled, as of right and justice, to religious and civil liberty. I deserve no credit for being the advocate of religious liberty, as my wants alone require such advocacy; but I have taken care to require it only on that principle which would equally grant it to all sects and persuasions, which, while it emancipated the Catholics in Ireland, would protect the Protestants in France and Italy, and destroy the inquisition, together with the inquisitors, in Spain. Religion is debased and degraded by human interference; and surely the worship of the Deity cannot but be contaminated by the admixture of worldly ambition and human force. Such are my sentiments."

HENRY WARD BEECHER thus expresses himself after having paid a visit to St. Patrick's Cathedral, New York:—"I thank God every time I go by a stately cathedral. Not many months ago I went into that great white cathedral in New York, and walked around about its aisles, and looked up into its beautiful nave, and saw its altars one by one. I am not a Romanist, and could not be made one—not if I were ground into flour, and kneaded up again; but I recognized that this was a house of God, that there was a church that had a wonderful lineage, and that it was a church whose writers have been as the bread of life to me, whose hymns I have sung until wings sprouted and I was borne by faith into the very heavens; and may my right hand forget its cunning and my tongue cleave to the roof of my mouth if ever I forget the service rendered to me by the great Mother Church."

The Archbishop of Glasgow, in his Lenten Pastoral, speaks as follows of

the condition of the Church in Scotland: "We are able to give you, with more precision than at any previous date, the number of the faithful in Scotland and in our Archdiocese. From the last printed official list of the baptisms, the total number was 14,965, and those for Glasgow Archdiocese were 9,089. By multiplying these figures by twenty-two—certainly a low factor—we find the Catholics of Scotland to be 329,430, and those of the Archdiocese to be 199,738, from which figures we find that the baptisms of this Archdiocese are 4,993 above the total of other dioceses, and that the Catholic population of 199,638 is 99,046 above the totals of the other dioceses. For a population of about two thirds of the whole we have but 50 missions, 121 priests, 116 departments of mission schools, seven middle class schools, three industrial schools, two reformatory schools, two orphanage schools, and one seminary, while the churches and chapels are seventy-eight in number.

THE CATHOLIC PRESS.

The good ship *Constellation* has set sail on her voyage of charity and mercy. God speed her on her mission, and God bless the generous donors who filled her with breadstuffs to feed the hungry people of Ireland! They have the gratitude and thanks of the Irish people the world over, and the blessings of women and children rescued from starvation.—*New York Tablet*.

A WALK through New York or Brooklyn in the evening is not calculated to fill the mind of the pedestrian with rose-colored visions of the coming man. The corners are crowded with young men and boys, "hoodlums," as the San Francisco people have named them, who, with hands in their pockets, warble the latest "variety" air or practices clog-dances late into the night. Their ideal of life is to face an audience at the flash theatres, their literature is the sensational story-papers, and their vocabulary the worst slang. They are going to destruction as fast as they can, with, apparently, much enjoyment to themselves. And yet they are not entirely to blame. They grow up like weeds, without training or direction. Sent from one public school to another, as their parents move about from time to time, with little religious instruction, if they happen to be Catholics, picked up at intermittent visits to the Catechism classes, with no particular end in life, except to do the double-shuffle through it, they are more to be pitied than blamed. These hoodlums will be the men who will assume citizenship in a few years. These will be men, who, unprepared for hard work or for assuming any responsibility, will form the train of the Denis Kearneys of the future.—*Brooklyn Review*.

MOUNT KISCO, as far as we can find out, is a Methodist Episcopal village, which has so far degraded itself as to allow worldly amusements within its borders. Games had actual crept in, and, it was whispered, with bated breath, that croquet had so far tempted a clergyman that he had played that mildly exhilarating game until a match had to be lighted to find the raising balls; other frightful stories of like nature came out, until the appalled brethren thought they were on the brink of destruction. Now, Mount Kisco may be a very virtuous village; there may be no crime within its limits—no vice at its doors, and the suppression of sin may have been accomplished—if so, the Mount Kisco men have reached a point of perfection most suddenly even for an M. E. hamlet, and they do well to weep over the recreations of their brethren, and, while they are about it, they might as well deal a blow at kissing-games or the relaxations of the camp-meetings. Dancing deserves much that these weeping elders say of it, no doubt, and croquet is calculated to soften the ministerial brain, but there are even greater objections to camp-meetings. Catholic priests reserve their thunder for real abuses. Round-dances, public balls, and low, immoral theatrical entertainments are forbidden; but no such nonsense is ever talked about amusements and recreations that are harmless in themselves. It is not strange that so many young men seek saloons and

worse places for recreation, when every innocent amusement is denied them at home and in the houses of their acquaintances by that spirit of intolerant Calvinism which is always straining at gnats and swallowing camels. The Methodist Episcopalians of Mount Kisco seem inclined to damn all "the sins they have no mind to,"—a little peculiarity of the "unco guid" of their sect.—*Brooklyn Review*.

From the *Catholic Columbian*.

You may philosophize all you please, yet a sin is a sin for all that, and conscience cannot be allayed by plausible theories. The Searcher of Hearts cannot be deceived.

A MAN cannot expect to live in open rebellion against the Church and then to die reconciled to her. Such a mockery of Almighty God must have its punishment sooner or later.

WHEN a man is striving to do good, help him. If he is on the wrong road try to put him on the right. Do not flee from him and go with the gang that take pleasure in picking at his mistakes.

WE hear complaints on all sides about the Godlessness and increasing immorality amongst the rising generation, and the daily recital of sickening crimes, in the newspapers, warrants us in the belief that the complaints are well founded. The Catholic Church, that was destined by Christ to meet all the requirements of mankind, proposes the means to stem the torrent of vice that threatens to engulf society, but as, in all ages, her voice is disregarded. She says, education must be Christian, mankind must be taught that there is a Tribunal before which all will be judged according to thoughts, words and deeds, and that this life is a preparation for that judgment which will either pronounce our existence on earth a failure and deserving of eternal punishment, or a success and worthy of endless joy. The warning may be heeded too late.

It is natural to seek sympathy, to ask advice of friends, to court consolations. Our lives are not always devoid of sorrows, trials, anxieties and sufferings, and we frequently appreciate the kind offices of a friend who endeavors to cheer us and to banish all that adds to our misery. But in all things, we are to remember that earthly consolation is not worth the seeking, and that those who offer us peace have only the peace of the world to give in measured amount. It is better to bear patiently our trial time, to smother within us by the feelings of Christian charity all the promptings to complain against those who may be the cause of our misery. If friends have caused an annoyance, if business perplexities disturb our rest, if impatience with our own condition seizes us, our Christianity should prove itself in the spirit of resignation. In offering all to the Sacred Heart we can bury our troubles within its depths.

As the fine spring weather approaches the awkward squad begins to hold its meetings in front of the church doors and to blockade the entrance. It is scarcely correct to infer from their scrutinizing gaze that they are specially deputed to see who attends Mass and who does not. Though these individuals may manifest an earnest solicitude for the spiritual welfare of their friends, still we fear that they consider the religious exercises of Sunday as a bore that can be tolerated for a limited time. If the same individuals should go to a circus or other entertainment they do not find it too tiresome to go in and sit for an hour before the show begins. In one case they are to honor Almighty God, and in the latter to amuse themselves. It is a disgrace, especially in the cities, to see gangs of men—young and old—loafing around the church door, before Mass. We know that if those who are addicted to the habit could see themselves as they are seen and hear the remarks made by those who are subject to their stares, they would cease the practice, and go into the church like Christians.

A Canada Southern Railway brakeman named Wm. O'Brien, was killed while coupling cars in the yard at St. Thomas on Thursday night. He caught his foot between the guard and the rail and fell parallel to the track, the cars passing over his leg, completely shattering it. The limb was amputated, but he died soon after.

ORDINATION.

A very interesting and impressive ceremony took place at the chapel of the Sacred Heart Convent on Sunday morning last. Rev. Mr. McKeon, who a few days since was admitted into the order of Deaconship, was on this occasion ordained a priest of the one, Holy, Catholic and Apostolic Church. His Lordship Bishop Walsh was assisted by Rev. Fathers Tieman, Feron and Dillon. Shortly after 7 o'clock the pupils of the convent, in larger numbers than we have seen for many years, flooded into the room, after which Mass was begun and the ceremony of ordination was gone through in the usual solemn and touching manner. The choir of the convent rendered some very appropriate music in a most artistic style, the strains of the organ and harp accompanying the beautiful harmony as accompaniment. At the close of the ceremony His Lordship invited all present to come forward to the railing and receive the blessing of the newly-ordained priest. We feel sure that many a heartfelt prayer went up from those privileged persons to the throne of divine grace, that this young servant of God would be enabled to perform the solemn vows made to our divine Lord on that morning; that having thrown aside all worldly ambition—having separated himself from home and friends and earthly joys—to enter the ranks as an inviolable soldier of the cross of Christ, fighting the good fight for our Redeemer through weal and woe, he would ever be in possession of abundance of divine grace to carry out to the end his holy ambition—and finally, after enduring the trials and hardships and miseries and sorrows of this world, he would receive the crown of glory, which awaits the good priest of Holy Mother Church in the hereafter.

FATHER M'KEON'S FIRST SERMON.

In St. Peter's Cathedral, in the evening, Rev. Father McKeon preached his first sermon, taking for his text "Whoever will be a friend of this world becomes an enemy of God." The reverend gentleman said that the world is the shoal on which virtue is wrecked. There is an antagonism constantly at work between christianity and the world. Man is an image of the holy trinity, but man abandoned his creator, while the Creator did not forsake man. We were, after the fall, which virtue is wrecked, the shoal on which the crown of glory if we but serve Him faithfully. We had many difficulties to contend against in following the beacon light of faith. Christians should never forget that they are the successors of Saints and martyrs who shed their blood for the faith that was in them. The reverend gentlemen went on to describe the various forms of sin, among which he classed pride as holding a prominent place, this being the prime cause of a vast amount of the misery of the world. The Christian who retires into the world's amusements passes from bad to worse until his soul—without the operation of a miracle—is finally destroyed. We should ever remember the promises of baptism. The devil is busy, as we pass through life, plotting for the ruin of our spiritual life. He will offer you all the allurements of the world—he will lead you in winning you to his side, he has accomplished his ambition—he has ruined your soul for all eternity. It is impossible to serve God and Mammon. We will have to be on the side of the Saviour or on the side of Satan. We should be always on our guard against these false pleasures and make strong resolutions to live soberly and justly in this world, that we may enjoy the glory which a good Saviour has in store for us in the life to come.

DEATH OF REV. J. A. MCGILL, S. J.

On Wednesday evening, 24th inst., the Catholics of Detroit were deeply pained to learn of the death of Rev. John A. McGill, S. J., of the Church of St. Peter and Paul, which took place at 20 minutes to 7 that evening. Fr. McGill's health had been failing for some time past, although nothing serious was apprehended. On Friday he had an attack of pneumonia, and on Saturday became dangerously ill. Physicians were summoned and afforded him temporary relief. On Sunday he was considerably better, and on Monday appeared very comfortable, but on the evening of that day he grew worse and lingered until the above mentioned hour, when he passed peacefully away, having the consolation of the last rites of the Church. The funeral took place from St. Peter and Paul's Church Good Friday morning. As the Church forbids funeral Masses on the last three days of Holy Week, his solemn obsequies will be deferred till after Easter. The remains were interred in Mt. Elliot.

Fr. McGill was born in Ireland on August 14th, 1830, and consequently was in his 50th year. He entered the novitiate of the Jesuits in 1850, at St. Louis. After his ordination he was sent by his superiors to various parts of the country, and conducted hundreds of very successful missions. In August last he was transferred to this city. He was a very powerful orator and was considered one of the best educated priests in the order, especially in

foreign languages. His amiable disposition drew round him a very large circle of friends, both Catholics and non-Catholics. He was a brilliant conversationalist, and took delight in dwelling on scientific topics. His last public appearance was on Sunday morning, 14th inst., when he preached a very fine sermon at St. Peter and Paul's Church. He was chaplain to the Ladies of the Sacred Heart and the Knights of St. Pius V. The latter organization will take suitable action in respect to his death at their next meeting. Rev. Fr. Real, S. J., of Chicago, has arrived to take the place of the lamented deceased. May his soul rest in peace.—*Home Journal, Detroit*.

CANADIAN NEWS.

A laborer named Ellerton committed suicide in Trafalgar township on Wednesday by hanging. No cause assigned.

A car of oatmeal, made by Moore & Palmer, was shipped from Norwich on the 21st, direct to the Duchess of Marlborough, Ireland, for the Irish relief.

It turns out that there is no truth whatever in the report stating that Donnelly's bugby was maliciously smashed to pieces at Mrs. Kennedy's wake in Biddulph. It was purely an invention.

A laborer named John Mulvaney, employed on the canal contract at Port Colborne, was on Thursday hit by a falling stone from a blast iron, from the effects of which he died.

There is trouble in the Reformed Episcopal Church in Ottawa. A few of the leading members desire to withdraw from the jurisdiction of the American branch and become attached to the English section of the Church.

Bushois, who murdered a man named Hennessy, on the Gatineau, has been arrested and brought to Ottawa. He was captured while at work in an iron mine near Ogilvensburg. He says he killed Hennessy in self defence.

A farmer named Donald McRae, residing about four miles from Amherst, was killed on Wednesday evening by the falling of a limb from a tree which he was chopping. He leaves a wife and large family, to mourn his loss.

John Corsant's young son, living on the 12th concession of London township, was instantly killed by a team which he was driving running away. It appears that Robert, the unfortunate lad, aged ten years, was putting out manure in company with his brothers. The latter was driving the team, and the animal started off on a trot, shaking him off the seat, so that he fell to the ground. The wheels of the wagon ran over him, killing him instantly. The family have the sincere sympathy of the neighbors in their bereavement.

On Wednesday night Mrs. James Smith, of Merriton, went to sit up with her mother, Mrs. Northrup, who has been sick for some time. Towards morning, becoming exhausted, Mrs. Smith fell asleep. Her mother got up and poured the coal oil out of the lamp on her dress, and then set fire to it. Mrs. Smith's screams aroused Mr. Northrup, who was in the house, and he dashed a pail of water over her, which increased her sufferings. Mrs. Smith is not expected to recover.

A laboring man named Ellerton, who, for some time past, had been employed by Mr. Owen McCarron, 10th concession of Trafalgar Township, committed suicide on the 31st March by hanging himself in the barn. He left the house apparently in his usual health and spirits to feed the stock, and not returning, search was made and the body found suspended by a rope attached to the rafters. He had evidently been dead some time. No cause is at present known. He leaves a wife and large family.

Belleville, April 2.—Anthony Golding, a farmer living in the eighth concession of Tyendinaga, has laid information against George Litten, a neighbor, charging him with attempted murder. The complainant states that on Tuesday morning, when at work in the woods on the farm, a bullet whistled close by his head, striking a stump. He proceeded to where the bullet came from, and found Litten having been fired a stump. The latter rose, fired a shot from a revolver at Golding, and struck him with his clubbed gun, breaking the stock. They closed, and Litten got the advantage, but a nine-year-old son of Golding's turned the tables in favor of his father, who struck his antagonist, rendering him partially insensible, and took the gun and revolver, and went home to get his wounds, which are quite serious, dressed. The affair was the result of an old feud. Litten has not yet been arrested.

THE HARP.

The April number of this excellent Canadian Monthly, published in Montreal, has come to hand. The Harp should be liberally supported by the Catholic people of the Dominion. It is always full of choice matter suitable for Catholic families. Price, one dollar per annum. J. Gillies, printer and publisher, Montreal. The following is the table of contents of the present number:—A Meditation (Poetry); The D'Alton's of Craig; An Irish story of '48 and '49; Canadian Essays; Education; Chiefly's Daughter (Poetry); Another Lie Nailed; Parnell's Reception; An English Pronouncement for Home Rule; Rome and Ireland; In Memoriam (Poetry); Self Preservation; The First Law of Nature; Facts for No-Popery Parsons and Bible-Maniacs; Chit-Chat; Indian Lyrics (Poetry); Hon. T. W. Anglin, M. P. (Portrait and Sketch); Down by the Sea (Poetry); A Question for Keltic Scholars; Literary Miscellany; A Protestant Historian on Persuasion; Outwitted; For the Young Folks; Reviews, Fæctis, Notable Anniversaries in April.