LONDON, ONT., FRIDAY, APRIL 22, 1881.

NO. 132

worth of the Catholic faith. In the German letter of the Christian Intelligencer we find the following:—"In comparison with the unity and power of the Roman Catholic Church, the dissensions and doctrinal disputes of the Protestants make a very sad impression."—Catholic Review.

"woman's-right-ism," but downright sober common sense. She appeals to all who feel for the sufferings of the wives and children of the evicted tenants and of the "coercion" prisoners to come at once to the rescue, and to aid in what is really and the cause of charity and humanity Priests are beside her on every platform to show that her work has exclesiastical sym-

O'CONNELL appealed in 1833 4 to the friends of Ireland in England and Scotland, and made quite a triumphal progress through Great Britain to ask for British through Great Britain to ask for British aid for his fellow-countrymen. His speeches in Lancashire, Yorkshire and in Scotland were most impressive, and produced good fruit. Mr. Parnell also now thinks that England ought to be appealed to for Ireland. We wish him all success in this crusade, and we think that it will do good for England to understand Ireland well.—Universe.

A WRITER in the Congregationalist describes the edifying death of an American in the south of France, who departed this life in the full confidence that a seat was already prepared for him in heaven. The departed saint was a fugitive from his own country's justice, but that made no difference in his spiritual conceit. In-deed, had the narrator taken the trouble to question him on the state of morals in Europe, he would no doubt have heard still more edifying remarks concerning the benighted condition of the poor Papists amongst whom he dwelt.—Pilot.

Some person once said that the sun never sets on the glorious British Constitution, and, however this may be, or whatever it may mean, it certainly is only plain, unfigurative prose to say that in latter chronology it is very seldom that the sun of peace shines down on England without the sun of peace shines down on England without one or more eclipses. It is peace now all round in Afghanistan, in the Transvaal, and at the Gold Coast, wars

Isn't that Canadian person, Captain Kirwan, who "warps his countrymen in the United States belonging to the Fenian party, against their rumored invasion of Canada," a little too previous? We commend to Mr. Kirwan a piece of sage advice that is current in some parts of this country: "Don't jump till you come to the fence."—Pilot.

MR. Parnell has inaugurated the Land League in London in a speech not unworthy of an occasion from which may date, if not a social revolution, at least a considerable change. Mr. Parnell's strength is essentially moral. He does not hesitate to recant where he finds it necessary. He disdains not to copy when a good example to be commented that Irish politicans ought not to take into the Real Presence would have, if made in a vital part of the daily life of every Catholic, and dearer to him than life, would sound monstrous to "educated childhood," and the Catholic parent need not be surprised if his child blushed to give his adhesion to such an "unreasonable" dogma. Are God, the Church, the Most Adorable that Irish politicans ought not to take into the Real Presence would have, if made in a vital part of the daily life of every Catholic, and dearer to him than life, would sound monstrous to "educated childhood," and the Catholic parent need not be surprised if his child blushed to give his adhesion to the Real Presence would have, if made in a vital part of the daily life of every Catholic, and dearer to him than life, would sound monstrous to "educated childhood," and the Catholic parent need not be surprised if his child blushed to give his adhesion to the Real Presence would have, if made in a vital part of the daily life of every Catholic, and dearer to him than life, an

THERE is a publisher of a weekly story paper in this city, who occasionally does a ittle advertising of his publication. How much does he spend on it, excellent 'patrons' of the Catholic press? Over sixty thousand dollars at one stroke. That is done more than once a year. One of his methods is to distribute the early chapters of an exciting story. To print these takes ten thousand reams of paper and to distri-bute them costs about thirty thousand dollars. Judging from the titles of many of his stories his patrons are largely among the Irish. Now, all the Catholic papers in Irish. Now, all the Catholic papers 119
America combined could not spend sixty
thousand dollars in advertising and it
would do them little good if they could.
Not that it might be profitably invested in
Catholic literature, but because the ground
is not as well tilled for the growth of good wheat and corn; weeds grow apace with out tilling or culture and simply by see wafted hither and thither, after the man ner of the story paper men. To any of our readers interested in the future generour readers interested in the future generation, we suggest some attestion to the question of the hour, Catholic and anti-Catholic reading, and we ask them to consider how it is that these publishers can profitably spend such sums.—Catholic Re

Zion's Herald, a Methodist paper published in Boston, very truly says of the public school system that "it is a powerful disintegrating force in a Catholic population." And it adds, "An educated childhood, not prejudiced by dogma, is a very unmanageable element in the Roman Church." This Protestant testimony to the value of the public schools in making perverts is corroborated by every-day occurrences. Methodists ought, however, to be observant. If they were, they would know that the public school system helps to disintegrate their sect, as well as to weaken the faith of tatholic children. It is true that the whole influence of the

without one or more ecupes. It is peace now all round in Afghanistan, in the now never to the tender mercies of a priest, better more in the text-books used are tinctured when the text-books used are tinctured with all the falsehoods that have floated from these three infested or threatened places, and no other small place requiring a place requiring a thrashing having since turned up.—Dubbin Freeman.

Some of the complaints made by Catholics who make claims to "culture," about the inferiority of Catholic literature generally and journalism in particular, but who, when driven into a corner, profess that they have never subscribed to a Catholic child into a corner, profess that they have never subscribed to a Catholic paper, have never subscribed to a Catholic paper.

Some of the complaints made by Catholics who make claims to "culture," about the inferiority of Catholic literature generally and journalism in particular, but who, when driven into a corner, profess that they have now at the follow of the tender mercies of a priest, but the tender mercies of a priest, and the most conscientions davanced Congregationalists say to this?

Mr. Bescher is only the logical outcome of a clinic teacher that the muscle being photeator, was fallence of opinion,

CLERICAL.

WE inve received a management of the common property of t

ing, and the "orthodox" seets are feeling the other seets are feeling and the camber of the daily life of every Catho ilie, and dearer to him than life, would ask to make the many and the Catholic faith. In the German letter of the Carbolic facility and power of the Carbolic faith. In the German letter of the Carbolic faith. In God and to heaven through that Church, let her come to me and I will take her by

> greener pastures in your fields than in mine. She joined the Catholic Church, and is to-day a happy Christian girl in that communion.' This is all very liberal, and full of sweetness and light, and calculated to let neonle understand that one religion is as good as another—that it does not make any difference what tney believe, so that they are respectable and "feel happy." But, if the young person had expressed a desire to adopt the opinions of Joe Smith or had wanted to worship Joss or had yearned to enter the Mohammedan fold, could Mr. Beecher have consistently been less complaisant? Having fraternized with the persecuted Hyacinthe and shaken hands with Ingersoll, Mr. Beecher now turns around and beams Beecher now turns around and beams on the Catholic Church. It was amiable and quite pastoral for Mr. Beecher to lead the young woman into greener pastures; indeed the episode is touching and picture-eque, and a little weeping by somebody is all that is needed to give the picture the true Plymouth tone. The honored Catholic pastor must have been rather astonished by Mr. Beecher's gushing letter, and no doubt Mr. Beecher's gushing letter, and no doubt Mr. Beecher called around him a select circle and wept over this forerunning gleam of the millennium. If religion be a matter of opinion and "feeling happy," Christianity has no reason to exist, and many persons of Mr. Beecher's "theological" school are gradually coming to that belief. Mr. Beecher evidently believes that the young convert was "fascinated" by the worship of the Catholic Church as many of his congregation are fascinated by him—that with her tion are fascinated by him—that with her it was a matter of feeling rather than faith

the hand and carry her to the door.'

questionable whether any religion is worth toblic en" like him and say less, and that the gushing n to part of this religion of indifferentism is mainly confined to women, and softer members of the harder sex, but it is spread-ing, and the "orthodox" seets are feeling

the end of the year she was still anxious to enter that Church, and I sat down and wrote a letter to an honored Catnolic pastor of this city and said, 'This lamb has found

> they believe anything, they cannot be sincere in praising and patronizing the Church. "Nothing is too bad to be taken under the mantle of my charity," the apostle of Gush seems to say, "Ingersoll, Hyacinthe, and even that monster, the Scarlet Woman, I love. Romanism or Scarlet Woman, I love. Romanism of Atheism is equal! It is painful to hear apparently honest Catholics declaring that they are pleased to see that Mr. Beecher is no bigot. The truth is, bigotry is a hard, rough block, out of which very often the Divine hand hews a strong and firm cross; but converts are not made of men who trade in notoriety, and who believe, with Voltaire, that the first step to success is to shock mankind. Mr. Beecher is like an electric eel. His shocks are coninual; and the "beautiful tolerance" of this galvanic apostle of Gush is only a new shock. The man who admits that Faith and infidelity are alike good is not to be thanked by Catholics for kind words,—

LATEST FROM IRELAND.

Freeman's Journal.

At a Land League conference at Dublin on Tuesday, while not at present expressing a definite opinion on so complex a measure as the Land Bill, Parnell pointed out that many of its provisions were illusory, particularly the provisions for securing free sale. The Bill, he said, would not benefit the of sentiment rather than grace—but, believing that this "fascination" would make her feel happy, he hands her soul

Mr. John Mitchell had a narrow escape from drowning while boating on Good Friday. The boat capsized in about twenty feet of water, and with difficulty Mr. Mitchell swam to the shore.

The oatmeal works of Messrs. Muirhead and Grey situated on Telles attent edicing a feet of Salter.

teaches. Sin is only temporary insanity or a conventional misnomer for "the satisfying of the intense yearnings of an extrafying of the intense yearnings of an extraordinary and specially gifted soul after the
perfection of its nature." Everything is
lovely. If it makes you feel happy to
sin, sin sweetly; if you find forbidden
fruit and greener pastures anywhere in
forbidden ground, fill your soul with
sweetness and light and jump the fence,
if there is no apostle of Gush near you to
take down the bars.

If Mr. Beecher at al. believe in the doctrines that underlie their varying and erratic utterances, they believe that the
Catholic Church is the enemy of what
they call "freedom." Believing this, if
they believe anything, they cannot be sin-

CANADIAN NEWS.

The Scott Act was defeated in Hamilon by about 1,200 majority last Wednes-

An old mon named Jas. Cousen, living at 72 Centre street, Toronto, fell dead to-day while piling lumber on the Northern Railway wharf. Cause, heart disease.

A crazy woman named Mrs. Francis Horton jumped from a third story win-dow in her residence on Friday morning, breaking both her legs and injuring herself internally.

On Monday evening an accident occurred on the New Brunswick Railway between Fort Farfield and Cariboo. Three cars left the rails and upset, damaging them very much. Several persons were seriously

On Tuesday Wm. Orr, of Millbrook, while laboring under the effects of intemperance, attemped to hang himself in his woodshed. He was discovered by his child and cut down by his wife in time to

A young man named Lymbarner was accidentally shot through the heart at Moulton station Wednesday night, while another young man named McNabb, a telegraph operator, was fooling with a gun, the muzzle being pointed at Lymburner.

Sophie Picoffsky, were hanged on Good Friday morning. Michaeloff's rope broke twice. Order was not disturbed. There An upright tubular boiler, used to run

a steam hammer at the Baugh Steam Forge, Detroit, exploded on Thursday morning with terrific force. The force of the explosion carried the boiler, sixteen feet long and four feet in diameter, through the roof of the building and over the rigging of a vessel being built in an ad-joining yard. Luckily the men had not commenced work when it exploded, and no one was injured.

A despatch from Versailles, dated April 12th, says:—Four hundred persons at-tended the funeral of prince Pierre Napoleon Bonaparte, including the Duke of Padua, Paul de Cassagnac, a few Bonapartist senators and deputies. Prince Roland Bonaparte, deceased's son, was chief mourner. A detachment of foot rendered the military honors. There were no speeches, and the funeral was un-pretending.

A telegram from Grover's Gap, West Virginia, says the place is panic-stricken on account of small-pox. Trains pass Trains pass The doctors on account of small-pox. Trains pass through without stopping. The doctors are all sick, and there is nobody to bury the dead. Those who can are leaving the town. The disease is spreading to Burton village. The Governor was telegraphed to send somebody to bury the dead, and he replied the county authorities should attend to it. ties should attend to it. The steamship Nebo, from Rio Janeiro,

arrived in New York, on Tuesday, and re-ported that she fell in with the bark Tiger from Liverpool for Baltimore, 77 days out and short of provisions. The captain says the crew were in a most deplorable condition, having sustained life for several days on strips of leather soaked in lamp oil until the oil gave out, and then on the captain's dog, and when found were devouring the skin of the dog. They were given a months' provisions, and could not wait to have them opened, but fought like dogs for the food. It is expected they will arrive in Baltimore in a few days.

Go to Regan's if you want the most stylish boots, shoes or gaiters for summer wear. His new stock embraces the best goods in this line ever before shown in Goods in this line ever before shown in London. The prices are exceedingly low. Competition is the order of the day —in fact, a sort of national policy and Regan will be always found up to the

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T LUNG ROIT, MICH. , Toronto, and hysicians and ROPRIETOR. It since 1870. ases have been of the various and Chest, viz: mehitis, Asth-al Opthalmia, eafness. Also,

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LATIONS tions have be-f diseases that