

The Catholic Record.

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

VOL. 3.

LONDON, ONT., FRIDAY, FEB. 18, 1881

NO. 123

OUR STOCK IS MOST COMPLETE.

We have a splendid line of White and Colored Shirts! Any one requiring any of the above should give us a call.

We make the best clothing in the city at close figures.

N. WILSON & CO.

ECCLIASTICAL CALENDAR.

FEBRUARY, 1881.
Sunday, 20.—Saxaginta, 2 Cl. Semi-Double.
Monday, 21.—St. Marcellus, Pope and Martyr (10 Jan.) Double.
Tuesday, 22.—Commemoration of the Passion of D. N. J. C. Double Major.
Wednesday, 23.—Vigil, (of St. Matthew) St. Peter, Apostle, Confessor and Doctor. Double.
Thursday, 24.—St. Matthew, Apostle. 2 Cl. Double.
Friday, 25.—St. Felix III., Pope and Confessor. Double.
Saturday, 26.—St. Margarita Corton. Semi-Double.

My Neighbor's Confession.

AFTER SHE HAD BEEN FORTUNATE.
Yes, this is what my neighbor said, that night, in the still shadow of her stately house. Fortune came to her when her head was white.

What time dark leaves were weird in withering boughs,
And each late rose sighed with its latest breath,
"This sweet world is too sweet to end in death."

But this is what my neighbor said to me—"I grieved my youth away for that or this."
I had upon my hand the ring you see,
With pretty babies in my arms to kiss,
And one man said I had the sweetest eyes,
He was quite sure, this side of paradise.

But then our crowded cottage was so small,
And spacious grounds would blossom full
In sight;
Then one would fret me with an India shawl,
And one flash by me in a diamond's light;
And one would show me yards of precious lace,
And one look coolly from her painted face.

I did not know that I had everything,
Till I remembered that I had no one!
I who had ears to hear the wild bird sing
And eyes to see the sunset's glow,
A bitter fate that jewels the grey hair;
Which once was golden and had flowers to wear.

In the old house, in my old room, for years,
The haunted cradle of my little ones gone,
Would hardly let me look at it for tears,
And one man said I had the sweetest eyes,
I stay on and on.

Only to miss you from the empty light
Of my lone fire—with my own grave in sight,
In the old house, too, in its own old place,
Handsome and young, and looking toward
The gate,
Through which it flushed to meet me, she a face,
For which, ah me! I severance shall wait.

For who, ah me! I wait forever, I
Who, for the hope of it, can surely die.
Young men write "gracious letters here to me,"
That ought to fill this mother-heart to grieve,
The youth in this one crowd all Italy!
This glimmer of the far Pacific's shine
The first poor little hand that warmed my brow,
Wrote this—the date is old; you know the rest.

Oh! if I only could have back my boys,
With their lost gloves and books for me to find,
Their scattered playthings and their pleasant noise,
I sit here in the splendor, growing blind,
With hollow hands that backward reach and grieve,
For the sweet trouble which the children make."
Mrs. S. M. B. PIATT. PILOT

CATHOLIC PRESS.

"ALTAR above country" has always been the cry of Catholic Ireland, and on her banners of green, entwined with the shamrock of faith, has been inscribed from time immemorial: "Semper et ubique fidelis"—always and everywhere faithful.—*Catholic Columbian.*

The New York correspondent of *L'Univers*, noticing the celebration of Christmas in the United States, refers to its Catholic aspect. Mentioning the fact that in the Church of St. John the Baptist, Brooklyn, there were on that morning, 1,000 communions, he states that this was proportionately repeated in the one hundred and twenty churches of New York and Brooklyn, a fact which suggests a tribute to the hearty religious sentiment of Catholic Americans. We may add to this statement, that large as was the number of communicants in St. John's, considering the size of the church, it was even insignificant when compared, not proportionately, but numerically, with that of St. Francis Xavier's, New York, where there were on Christmas, over 5,000 communions!—*Catholic Review.*

The Catholic Church and she alone, can stem the foul tide of immorality which is carrying this country to social ruin. She alone possesses the means of enforcing her enlightened views, of imparting wise

counsel, and offering helpful advice in concrete cases through the Sacrament of Penance. Those who have derived their notion of the confessional from the scurrilous writings of Gavazzi, or the eminently vulgar flings of some sensational preachers, will be a little startled by this proposition. But let those whose knowledge of the tribunal of penance has been fashioned in the school of bigotry and ignorance consult any intelligent Catholic, husband or wife, and they will find that the web of falsehood in which they have been caught is such that they should blush at their own simplicity for having become entangled in it and held "faster than gnats in cobwebs." They will find that all those virtues which, even to the commonest understanding, shine clearly forth as the basis of contentment in married life, are here incalculated; that here on the heat and flame of distemper cool patience is sprinkled; that chafes are healed and ranking barbs plucked out; and that magnanimity, self-sacrifice and love brighten afresh at the latticed grate of the confessional.—*Catholic Herald.*

The *Baptist Weekly* hits out at the Papists again, after a silence of some weeks, in this paragraph:—"The Bible has been taken out of the public school at New Rochelle, N. Y., at the earnest solicitation of the Romanists."

"This was the home of Tom Paine and, if he were living, he would not doubt be with the Romanists in their attack on the Bible."

If Tom Paine could have foreseen how Protestantism by indiscriminately spreading the Bible would have strengthened the growth of the infidelity that he taught, he would have welcomed the Protestant sects as allies. It is safe to say that the reading of the Bible by uneducated and uneducated people, young and old, has made more unbelievers and scoffers than the reading of "The Age of Reason." Anybody who knows the ways of public schools and "Sabbath" schools can easily remember the unholiness to which the Sacred Book has been put. Boys and girls often "know their Bible" too well, and use it to their own damnation. Passages in the Old Testament are too easily wrested to purposes of corruption by prurient imaginations, and the very weapons which Luther sold uses so effectually in perverting the ignorant, were furnished him by ethicism and that sect of which the *Baptist Weekly* is so worthy a representative. No; if Tom Paine were alive, he would be against the "Romanists," and heart and soul with his allies of the sects.—*N. Y. Freeman's Journal.*

MR. TALMAGE, not satisfied with his own little show, wants to manage a theatre on a new plan. He thinks that a "Reform Amusement Company" might be formed, which would bring out short, strictly moral dramas, and develop genius in pious young people who feel the dramatic element in their souls struggling for liberation, but suppressed because they have not seen the right sphere in which to move. These, Mr. Talmage says, "will step out to thrill the world." Mr. Talmage only asks \$100,000 to open the "New Spectacular," and push youthful talent into bloom. He wants to see Shakespeare's plays arranged to suit his taste. He volunteers to take the responsibility of making "Hamlet" as dramatic as his own series of lectures on the dark side of New York life. Mr. Talmage in Shakespearean characters would draw—as "Touchstone" or "Launcelot Gobbo," "adapted" to fit a play founded on his adventures in New York dives. He would probably make a hit and put his "New Spectacular" scheme on a cash basis. "There is more fun in virtue than in vice," he says. Talmage posing for virtue is very funny, and his idea of virtue as propounded in his discourses is so amusing that the public, holding a tradition that virtue is a grave and decorous thing, and that religion is something more than gymnastic performances accompanied by a cornet, has gotten the idea that Talmage is vicious because he is so funny. There is really not so much fun in virtue as Mr. Talmage thinks there is, if we may believe a devout writer whose words Mr. Talmage is credited with quoting at times—"the words of the author of the 'Imitation.' Virtue as represented by the orator and the cornet may be funny and flippant and fool-

ish,—virtue, as represented by the Via Dolorosa, is not funny, but this is not the virtue of Mr. Talmage or of Protestantism.—*N. Y. Freeman's Journal.*

The Rev. Dr. Maher, speaking in the *Catholic Universe* of Liberalism, very truly remarks that "it is a common inaccuracy to suppose that Liberalism necessarily means mitigation of notions as to religion and state, religion and the schools, &c. The real import of this modern vice is disregard of the authoritative judgment of the Church. In matters defined the error is, of course, very marked, as are also its consequences. In matters not strictly defined and yet settled to a certainty by the highest tribunals of the Church, Liberalism assumes a milder shape—generally manifesting disregard of Catholic schools, &c. But as the essential view is the disregard of the authorities of the Church, it may easily happen that the liberal may have correct notions on the schools, &c., and yet be a liberal; he may discover by his own reasoning, as even Protestants have discovered, the evil of non-religious schools. 'There are some who glory in the name of 'Liberal Catholic.' They might as well glory in the reputation of 'easy virtue.' No Catholic can conscientiously be liberal in casting away Catholicity, just as no person can conscientiously be easy in casting away his virtue.'"

SOMEBODY credits a Unitarian clergyman, the Rev. James Clark, of Boston, with the following story:—"On one occasion I tried the new method of pronouncing Latin, I was travelling in Italy. My wife, happening to see a priest pass by, asked me the meaning of the tonsure. At that moment not recollecting its significance, I said: 'I don't know; but there is a priest, and I will go and ask him.' So, not knowing Italian then, I first constructed a Latin sentence thoroughly. I thought I had made it very well, and then I put it exactly, as I thought, into the Italian pronunciation, got it ready to say, and then went to him and said it. 'Eh! Chit dite?' he asked. 'So I repeated it again. 'Ah,' said he, 'I understand. Here, take this man to a confessor. He wants to confess his sins.' This was as near as I ever came to the Continental pronunciation of Latin, and I have never tried it since."

ST. PATRICK'S work goes steadily on in lands that he never heard of, and perhaps never dreamed of, when studying under St. Martin of Tours. There lies before us the prospectus of "St. Patrick's College," Jaffna, Ceylon, in itself a very suggestive combination of names. In addition to the usual curriculum preparatory to the "local Cambridge examinations," we see that Greek and Sanscrit are taught. There is also a class of Tamil, in which the following subjects are taught: "Tirukavetralakabagam, Nannal Viruttiruria, Composition, Tembavani, Tonnul Porulilakanam, Yappilakanam and Aniyilakanam." The College admits others besides Catholics, possibly even Cingalese pagans. It insists on Catholics going through a complete and progressive course of religious instructions, but non-Catholic students are not permitted to be present at these lectures, except at the request of their parents.—*Catholic Review.*

THERE is a dreadful ambition abroad for being "genteel." We keep up appearances too often at the expense of honesty; and, though we may not be rich, yet we must seem to be "respectable," though only in the meanest sense,—in mere vulgar show. We have not the courage to go patiently onward in the condition of life in which it has pleased God to call us; but must need live in some fashionable place, to which we ridiculously please to call ourselves, and all to gratify the vanity of that unsubstantial, genteel world, of which we form a part. There is a constant struggle and pressure for front seats, in the social amphitheatre; in the midst of which all noble, self-denying resolve is trodden down, and many fine natures are inevitably crushed to death. What waste, what misery, what bankruptcy, come from all this ambition to dazzle others with the glare of apparent worldly success, we need not describe. The mischievous results show themselves

in a thousand ways—in the rank frauds committed by men who dare to be dishonest, but do not dare to seem poor; and in the desperate dashes at fortune, in which the pity is not so much for those who fail, as for the hundreds of innocent families who are so often involved in the ruin.—*Brooklyn Review.*

"AND now Davitt is disposed of," says the thoughtless editor of a daily contemporary. You are wrong, light-headed; it is not so easy to "dispose" of a strong man nowadays. Mr. Davitt is a thousand times more formidable to England as he is to-day, clad in convict's garb and compelled to associate with criminals, than he was last week at the head of a mighty organization.—*Pilot.*

VERY LATEST FROM IRELAND.

To insure prompt action between the naval and military powers at ports in the event of Fenian disturbances, officers have been ordered to take such actions as they think fit without referring to headquarters. It is reported that all Catholic Bishops in Ireland will be convoked by their Arch Bishop to consider the new Land Bill.

At Mullingar, on Wednesday, Dr. Nulty, Catholic Bishop of Meath, denounced the Coercion Act as atrocious.

A serious encounter occurred at the fair in Killeedy on Wednesday. The people stoned the police. An encounter also occurred at Ballyhaunis, the police charged the crowd at the point of the bayonet.

Nalley, charged at Claremorris on Friday with threatening and abusing the police, was dismissed with a caution.

The news states that Parnell's departure for Paris led to the opinion that Parnell has retreated at the first prospect of retrospective coercion. The statement of the circumstances which occasioned Parnell's departure have been submitted to a member of the Commons, who expresses his opinion that Parnell's procedure is justifiable, and in no way attributable to personal considerations.

A Dublin correspondent writes that one result of the Coercion Bill will be an increased dividend to trans-Atlantic steamship companies. Such an exodus of disaffected Irish manhood has not been seen since the suspension of the *Hudon's Express* in 1876. Dublin is full of English detectives.

Twenty-seven thousand troops are now in Ireland, and flying columns expect to receive orders to march through the country on the passage of the Coercion Bill, which it is thought will be about the 30th inst.

Rogers, (Advanced Liberal), intends to propose an amendment to the Protection of Persons and Property Bill, exempting members of Parliament from arrest, except after communication to the Commons of the circumstances under which the arrest is sought.

Several Irish members opposed Forster's proposal to limit the time of the retrospective clause as not going far enough.

O'Donnell was called to order several times for irrelevancy, and the Chairman informed him that if he continued to speak irreverently the new rule would be enforced against him. O'Donnell resumed his seat and protested against being "gagged."

Gray moved in amendment that the retrospective action shall not extend beyond Feb. 1st. The amendment was negative by 216 to 63.

London, Feb. 11.—The House further considered the Coercion Bill to-day. Forster said that the object of the Bill was not punishment for, but the prevention of, outrages and incitement thereto. He was willing to limit the retrospective action to the 1st of October last.

Harcourt said that the members of Parliament will not be allowed to visit Davitt contrary to regulations. One friend will be allowed to visit him to satisfy his friends in regard to his health, but no communications will be allowed on political affairs.

In the House of Commons last night the retrospective clause of the Coercion Bill was carried by a large majority.

It is rumored that Parnell is being hunted in Paris by English detectives.

GLADSTONE'S GIFT TO IRELAND.

FULL TEXT OF THE COERCION BILL.

London, Feb. 9.—The following is the exact text of the Protection of Person and Property (Ireland) Bill:

1. (1) Any person who is declared by warrant of the Lord-Lieutenant to be reasonably suspected of having either before or after the passing of this Act been guilty of treason, felony, or treasonable practices, or of any crime punishable by law committed in a prescribed district, being an act of violence or intimidation, and tending to interfere with or disturb the maintenance of law and order, may be arrested in any part of Ireland and legally detained during the continuance of this Act in such prison in Ireland as may from time to time be directed by the Lord-Lieutenant, without bail or mainprize, and shall not be discharged or tried by any court without the direction of the Lord-Lieutenant; and every such warrant shall be conclusive evidence of all matters therein contained, and of the jurisdiction to issue and execute such warrants, and of the legality of the arrest and detention of the person mentioned in such warrant.

(2) Any person detained in pursuance

of a warrant under this Act shall be treated as a person accused of crime and not as a convicted prisoner.

(3) A list of all persons for the time detained in prison under this Act with a statement opposite each person's name of the prison in which he is detained for the time being, and of the ground stated for his arrest in the warrant under which he is detained, shall be laid before each House of Parliament within the first seven days of every month during which Parliament is sitting.

(4) "Prescribed district" means any part of Ireland in that behalf specified by an order of the Lord-Lieutenant for the time being in force, and the Lord-Lieutenant, by and with the advice of the Privy Council in Ireland, may from time to time make, and, when made, revoke and alter any such order.

(5) Any warrant or order of the Lord-Lieutenant under this Act may be assigned under his hand or the hand of the Chief Secretary to the Lord-Lieutenant, and a copy of every warrant under this Act shall, within seven days after the execution thereof, be transmitted to the Clerk of the Crown for the county of the city of Dublin, and be filed by him in his public office in that city.

(6) The Lord-Lieutenant, by and with the advice of the Privy Council of Ireland, may from time to time make, and, when made, revoke and alter any order prescribing the forms of warrants for the purposes of this Act, and any forms so prescribed shall when used be valid in law.

(7) Every order under this Act shall be published in the Dublin *Gazette*, and the production of a printed copy of the *Gazette* purporting to be published by the Queen's authority, containing the publication of any order under this Act, shall be conclusive evidence of the contents of such order and of the date thereof, and of the same having been duly made.

(8) The expression "Lord-Lieutenant" means the Lord-Lieutenant of Ireland or other Chief Governor or Governors of Ireland for the time being.

(9) This Act shall continue in force until the 30th day of September, 1882, and no longer.

LOCAL NEWS.

Messrs. Bennett Bros., of this city, made the pews for the new Catholic Church in Paris, and Mr. R. Lewis the stained glass windows.

As a man from the country was walking about our streets yesterday with a large pair of spurs attached to the heels of his boots he was accosted by one of our street Arabs with: "Say, mister, how long does yer have to live afore they comes out that long on yer?"

The "Car Shop Hotel," on Rectory street, London East, better known throughout the village as Mrs. Meoban's hotel, was on Wednesday morning burned to the ground. Loss \$5,000; insured for \$2,000.

The many friends of Mr. P. Mulken will be pleased that he has passed his final examination as a barrister and attorney in a highly creditable manner. He has joined with Messrs. Gibbons & McNab of this city. We wish him that large measure of success in the practice of the law which his talents and many good qualities entitled him to.

Considerable sensation exists in St. Thomas over the fact that our neighbors are supposed to be in possession of the genuine Charlie Ross. A photograph of the boy has been sent to Mr. Ross. We hope he will prove to be the long-lost one, but we have some misgivings in the matter.

On Tuesday evening Mr. A. W. Dawson, of London East, attended a trustee meeting at Dundas Centre Methodist Church, and at the close, instead of going out through the usual door, he went down stairs to the lecture room. He was seized with a faint or a fit, and fell forward, grasping a bench in his fall, which fell over with him. In this position he lay all night, and was found dead next morning.

One night during one of the late cold snaps two of Mr. Baskwill's (hotel keeper) servant girls, on retiring for the night, took with them to their bed-rooms a large pan full of live coals, which they placed near the bedside. Fumes soon arose from the charcoal, filling the tightly closed and comparatively close room. One of the girls became insensible, and as the other was going into a similar condition, she fortunately rolled out of the bed into the pan of coals. In this condition one of her hands became so severely burned as to rouse her sufficiently to enable her to stagger to the door, when relief was quickly obtained. A doctor was now summoned, and by the proper restoratives the other girl was resuscitated. Had there been a delay of a few minutes the girl would have been a corpse.

On Thursday a number of employees of Hunt's Mill were sent down the river to hunt for a large piece of timber which had floated out with the "rush of waters." When they were returning for the night, an article was seen, and "Frank," the most daring one of the party, ventured out on the ice to put a rope around it. When several feet from the shore the ice broke and Frank went down, disappearing completely from sight. He remained so long beneath that his comrades believed he was drowned, when away down the stream a head was observed bobbing between huge cakes of ice, and the man was rescued. He was taken home and cared for, and it is not expected any serious results will follow the involuntary bath.

Lieutenant Maurice O'Connell, of the 60th Rifles, who was killed in the action in the Transvaal on Tuesday, was a grand nephew of Daniel O'Connell, being the eldest son of Sir Maurice O'Connell.

CANADIAN NEWS.

A company with a capital of \$25,000 is being formed to manufacture kid gloves at Montreal.

Brookville, Feb. 13.—A man named Reid, who has been lodged in jail here for contempt of Court, fell into a prolonged sleep, and died at nine o'clock this morning.

Portsmouth, Feb. 14.—Four convicts escaped from the solitary cells of the Kingston Penitentiary last evening. Their names are Maurice Blake, Jos. Donoghue, Abram Rapson and Edward Wright.

The great boat race between Hanlan and Laycock in London, England, has resulted in an easy victory for the former. The magnificent cup now becomes Hanlan's private property.

A young man at Ottawa, garbed in his masquerade costume, visited his father's store, purchased a number of articles, and bagged his parent into letting him have them on trust, without his identity being discovered.

At a meeting of Irishmen lately held in Davenport, Iowa, to express sympathy with their countrymen at home, and condemning the Coercion Bill, we notice that our old friend, P. J. McQuirk, lately of London, took a most prominent part. Mr. McQuirk is associated with Mr. Gannon in the law business.

There was a large attendance at the Land League meeting, held in St. Patrick's Hall, Kingston, on the 12th. The President, Ald. McGuire, gave a resume of the events of the week in which the League was interested, and other members made brief addresses upon various points. A number of persons joined the Association.

CATHOLIC NOTES.

The Archbishop of Cashel, Dr. Croke, is engaged in taking the preparatory steps to institute a process for the canonization of Dominick Hurley, Archbishop of Cashel, who was cruelly put to death in Dublin in the year 1583.

La Publica, a Catholic journal published in Rome, states that at the commencement of the new year those of the former soldiers of the Pope who are in Rome, in the name of their comrades scattered throughout Europe and America, tendered to Leo XIII. their good wishes and the expression of their unalterable devotion to the Holy See.

Gambetta's uncle is the Curé of Masabie and a pronounced "cleric," as well as an out-spoken Monarchist. Gambetta, according to *Le Pays*, regards this venerable priest as a very troublesome thorn in his side, and the vicars family influence in vain, for once the Diocesan cannot dictate. It is very hard that "clericalism" should invade the family of even its inveterate enemy.

A letter from Copenhagen says that there is great excitement among Catholic circles in that city, where Pere Felix, the celebrated Jesuit preacher, is expected to reside for some months. Even Protestants are looking forward with daily increasing interest to the prospect of the Conference which he is expected to hold in the Danish capital.

Catholic governors of colonies are always able to do good service to their religion if they set about it in the right way. To the influence of Governor Pope-Hennessy, at Hong Kong, may possibly be traced the prosperity which enables the Catholics of that distant dependency to be about to build a new Cathedral, the design for which has been drawn up by Mr. John Crawley, of Bloomsbury Square.

The Catholic Colonization Bureau has published a pamphlet on the Catholic colony of Avoca, in Murray county, Minnesota. The settlement is in a prosperous condition, as it ought to be, for it is located on a piece of territory of which General Pope said: "I know of no country on earth where so many advantages are presented to a patriot, farmer and manufacturer." Rev. Charles Rodolphe, the pastor of the colonists, will send the pamphlet free to any address.

A Japanese journal, the *Hochi-Chom-bun*, states that the business of the Temple of Thionstun, of Kyoto, are preparing to enter into a literary warfare against the Catholic Church. They are greatly alarmed by the progress of the Church in the country, but they think, our Japanese contemporary says, that the arguments they have prepared in a new tract are perfectly irresistible. Hence they hope to stop further conversions and to regain those already baptised. There is but one Japanese method which will be successful in this evil purpose. That is the method adopted by Taiko-Saima, wholesale massacre and isolation.

A telegram from Vienna, Christmas night, says: "Things appropriate to the season come from Berrouth. A grand religious ceremony was lately held at Nazareth to inaugurate a magnificent altar presented by the Emperor of Austria to the Monastery of the Holy Land. The Austrian consular agent was present, and the imperial chaplain, Von Hensberg, assisted by a large number of priests, officiated. Three thousand persons of all creeds, including Mohammedans, attended the solemnity, which lasted four hours. The Austrian national hymn was played on the organ to the sound of the church-bells in the night-hood. The members of the different religious communities established in Nazareth, and the children of the Girls' Orphanage were amongst the congregation. The ceremony is said to have made a deep impression on all present, and was the all-absorbing topic at Nazareth."