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LETTER FROM HIS LORDSHIP BISHOP

WALSH.

London, Ont., May 23, 1879.

DEAR MR. COFFEY,—As you have become proprietor and publisher of the CATHOLIC RECORD, I deem it my duty to announce to its subscribers and patrons that the change of proprietorship will work no change in its one and principles; that it will remain, what it has been, thoroughly Catholic, entirely independent of political parties, and exclusively devoted to the cause of the Church and to the promotion of Catholic interests. I am confident that under your experienced management the RECORD will improve in useful ress and efficiency; and I therefore earnestly commend it to the patronage and encouragement of the clergy and laity of the diocese.

Believe me,
Yon's very sincerely,
+ JOHN WALSH,
Bishop of London.

Mr. THOMAS COFFEY
Office of the "Catholic Record."

Catholic Record.

LONDON, FRIDAY, MAR. 3, 1882.

WASHINGTON'S BIRTHDAY. Our American neighbors celebrated on the 22nd inst., with a and dignified, he was respected by heartiness of enthusiasm peculiarly their own, the anniversary of Gen. Washington's birthday. With American national sentiment the name of Washington is so closely, nay, inwho enjoy the fruits of his great services in the senate or the battle Holland to the fortunes of the newlydo honor on every available occa- speedy termination. But Washingsion to his memory. The name of mands the respect of all civilized assistance could have secured. As peoples, who can well understand the tender and patriotic regard of Americans for the memory of the father of their country. Washington was not only an American patriot, he He was a great general and an able statesman. When he took the field on behalf of the continental congress against Britain he had no army worthy the name. The patriot forces were composed of raw recruits from the various colonies, between long standing, which soon made What prudence, patience, firmness and self-command must he not have shown to accomplish a task so very difficult? The command of an army is at all times a position necessarily requiring tact, judgment and ability, but these are qualities which must be possessed and exercised in their make poor soldiers, because of the with their pre-conceived notions. can patriots. They were sincerely, devotedly and in many ways heroically attached to the country, but they came for the most part from the ranks of a sturdy, independent unacquainted with the rigor of military discipline. Nothing but the tact and unswerving firmness of ered by Congress to a degree that avenue of national wealth and promight have interfered with the gress it has made gigantic strides.

to his course and gave much trouble and annoyance to his friends in the national assembly. He was surrounded in the camp by men jealous of his reputation, or doubtful of his capacity. Besides, a very large proportion of the American people themselves, amongst whom he had to quarter his troops and whose battles day will mark its national extinguishhe was fighting, were hostile to the ment, and prove the precursor of cause he had at heart. Excepting another long night of despotism and Virginia and New England, it is kingly injustice. doubtful if a majority of the people in any one of the thirteen colonies were heartily in favor of separation from the Mother Country. Washington had, therefore, to overcome a foreign foe on the field and keep his litttle army constantly on guard against domestic treachery. Besides, his army was often ill-fed, ill-clad and rarely provided with the most ordinary comforts of military life. Still he never lost faith in the ultimate success of the great cause he had in hand. Ever hopeful, fearless the brave, dreaded by the timid, beloved by all patriotic Americans. When success followed the early reverses which befell the continental army, new life and vigor seized on separably connected that the people | the youthful nation's struggle. The adhesion of France. Spain and field, and in the chief magistracy of born republic brought the long and an infant nation-can never fail to bravely maintained struggle to a ton had already achieved triumphs Washington is one in fact that com- over difficulties which no foreign a strategist Washington had no equal in his times. On the field he was cool, self-possessed and resolute. He never gave way to failure till no other choice was left him but deswas a friend to humanity at large. truction. He was warmly and devotedly attached to his troops, who, when they had served for a time under him, placed a confidence in him for which there is no parallel but that evinced by the French armies in the days of the first emperor. When he had by the sword which subsisted local jealousies of disenthralled his country from foreign tyranny and regal despotism he themselves felt in their ranks. had gladly retired for the remainder From confusion he had to evolve of his days to the quietude of home order, discipline, and harmony. but a call from country was eyer to him imperative. When, therefore, the American nation unanimously summoned him from a retirement honored by virtues if not so brilliant fully as exalted as those which adorned his public career, laying aside all personal disinclination, he assumed the onerous duties of first fullest measure when an army has President of the American republic. to be formed, trained, disciplined To find place and consideration in and kept together. Men who before the human family for the new taking up arms are ardent patriots, nation, whose government was based honestly determined, if necessary, to on principles distasteful to the rest shed their blood for country, often of the world, was no easy task. But Washington's firmness, courage and disagreement of military discipline foresight enabled him to give his country in its very infancy the pro-This is specially true of the Ameri- minence its noble struggle for freedom so well merited. His councils were filled with men of character. learning, wisdom and patriotism, who, under the guidance and co-operation of the first President, achieved and self-willed yeomanry entirely all that statesmanship could have accomplished for the security and growth of their country. When Washington laid aside the Presipurpose of General Washington dential insignia he saw his country could have overcome this radical fairly and safely launched on the difficulty, and organized out of the broad ocean of national life, and American patriotic forces an army though his intimate knowledge of that has left a record in history, of human character and his conviction valor, discipline, and heroism rarely of the uncertainty and mutability of approached, never surpassed. The all human affairs must have given revolutionary soldier was a hero in him a prevision of the storms the every sense of the term. He made ship of state should encounter, he great sacrifices and achieved great had the satisfaction of knowing that deeds. He abandoned home and in so far as he knew or could provide family and fireside to fight for for, it was stoutly built, well manned, country and for liberty against the safely launched and skilfully piloted. forces of the most powerful sover- Since Washington's Presidency the eign in the world. He won for his American republic has extended its country renown, for posterity free- domain to the westward, away to dom, for humanity a home. But the Rocky range and beyond it to without the masterly guidance of the Golden gate. It has had two forthe immortal Washington, heroism eign wars in which its citizens have itself could achieve no such glorious maintained the national reputation results. To arrive at even a faint for valor acquired in the revolutionidea of Washington's ability as a ary era. It has survived a gigantic military commander, his position civil struggle-and given liberty to throughout the war must be clearly millions of slaves. Its population is understood. While nominally com- now fifty millions, and promises to mander in chief of the continental reach double that number in the forces he was controlled and hamp- next quarter century. In every

rapid, marvellously rapid as its eperations were eager in enquiry as progress-engrossed as are the American people in the study of their own and their country's interests, neither they nor the world at large can forget the glorious deeds and exalted virtues of Washington. It ever the American republic sees the day when Washington is forgot, that

HONOR TO A PATRIOT.

The unanimous election of Michael Davitt for the county of Meath to replace Mr. A. M. Sullivan, resigned, is a just tribute to noble-hearted self-sacrifice and patriotic magnanimity. The people of Ireland are under lasting obligations to the newly-elected member for Meath, and to that great county for so nobly giving expression to its tribute of gratitude. His election may not open his prison bars-may not unrivet his shackles, but it brings once more into the full light of day the depth of the people's gratitude. To Mr. Davitt Ireland owes the estabof the Land League, which, whatever its bitterest opponents declare, has killed Irish landlordism. This distinguished patriot saw from the beginning that Ireland could not secure political autonomy till the land was vested in the people. His are no communistic views. He respects the rights of property, but never could be made understand that rapacity, extortion, and cruelty are amongst these rights. He saw that the scandalous abuses connected with the existing land tenare system in Ireland was the main cause of Irish retrogression, and the fruitful source of want and discontent. He saw the people struggling under a bondage as dispiriting and degrading as ever afflicted America in the worst days of slavery, and felt that the yoke of servitude had to be removed from his down-trodden country before it could aspire to selfgovernment. His not being the patriotism of paltry expediency and craven-hearted truculence, but the beroic devotedness of genuine ardor and exalted courage, he at once assumed a commanding position in the ranks of the land agitation. Prudent, far-seeing, skilled in organization, and averse to hasty and ill-conceived measures, his influence for good was felt at every stage in the progress of the movement. His exact knowledge of the character and to an extentinexpressible, prevailed his thorough comprehension of the in every circle of Roman society, gitation. The government, controlled by landlord influence, soon learned to dread his influence, and determined to deprive the League of his usefulness. His arrest was certainly the worst blow inflicted in the progress of the agitation. But Michael Davitt had, during the days of his freedom, laid so deeply the foundation of the organization with which his name is so closely and honorably identified, that even his incarceration could not deprive the movement inaugurated to liberate his countrymen from the thraldom of landlord tyranny, of activity, nor rob it of success. His arrest under the peculiar circumstances of his enfeebled health and former imprisonment and exile was certainly an act of cruelty which any government should have hesitated in resorting to. At all events it failed of success as to the object in view of the landed aristocracy, under whose influence it was accomplished. It outraged the public sense of right and inspired the people with a renewed determination to act on the principles laid down for their guidance by so honest and fearless a patriot. Meath has done itself honor by choosing from a prison cell a representative in courage unsurpassed, in ardor unequalled, in disinterestedr.ess beyond all praise, and the roll of Parliament to-day contains no name more honorable than that

Rev. James Ronayne, of the St. John's Catholic Church, Mich., has closed his labors in that field to accept a charge in Hubbardston. Last Friday evening, the success of a less cool-headed and cautious soldier. Meddlesome congressmen who knew little of military gressmen who knew little of military whole range of human history. But Hubbardston. Last Friday evening, the first anniversary of his ordination, his friends in St. John's presented him with a beautiful gold watch, valued at \$100, as a token of their love and regard.

of Michael Davitt.

BISHOP WALSH'S LECTURE.

Bishop Walsh's lecture in the

Grand Opera, on the evening of

Thursday, on the Rome of Augustus

Cæsar, was in every respect a masterly effort, as will be seen from even the meagre report which we are enabled to give. His Lordship's graphic power of description, copious and elegant diction, as well as clear and powerful reasoning, kept the attention of his large and appreciative audience wrapt in his liscourse till its very close. The right reverend lecturer dwelt with particular emphasis on the causes of the solid growth and stability of the Roman empire, and also on the weaknesses of its governmental system through the spread of licentiousness in every age, rank, and condition of Roman society. He clearly demonstrated that the Roman empire owed its rapid rise and surprising strength and vitality to the protection of equal laws at home and the concession of self-government in all matters not of imperia! concern to the coloniæ founded in greatness of his services and the the various conquered provinces, whose local institutions were, as far as consistent with imperial policy, lishment and splendid organization invariably respected. The intelligent body of citizens who filled the Grand Opera on Thursday evening could not fail to have asked whether, if Britain were to pursue a similar course in regard of Ireland, the empire would not be more secure and the vexed Irish question removed from the domain of British politics. The laws of Britain are just, as far as regards all portions of the empire but Ireland. There is no discontent or sedition in Canada, none in Australia, none in any portion of the empire where the principle of selfgovernment is conceded and acted upon. Let the Imperial Parliament concede Home Rule to Ireland and there will be no more discontent or sedition in that unhappy country. If Britain would act towards Ireland as Rome did to Britain, when the latter was portion of her empire, neither Britain nor Ireland would have cause to repent the connection between the countries.

The greatest weakness in the Roman system was certainly, as Dr. Walsh pointed out, the institution of slavery, which, with the advancement of the Roman people in wealth, assumed gigantic proportions. As it grew and flourished, public and private morality, which in republican times were the mainstay and glory of Rome, completely disappeared. Vices unmentionable, and disgraceful its own vortex of ruin on the splendid system of government which the wisdom of Augustus Cæsar had established on the foundation of republican equality at home and administrative regard for the rights of all portions of his dominion.

Bishop Walsh's learned discourse learly showed the utter impossibility of government without morality, and brought into full view the superiority of the christian system, which rests essentially upon public and private virtue for safety and continuance. The lessons drawn from the lecture will long remain engraven on the minds of those who assisted at its delivery on last Thursday evening.

A PRECIOUS LEGACY.

We feel the very heartiest pleasare in giving publication to a letter from the Rev. Thomas MacHale, nephew and executor of the will of the late illustrious Dr. MacHale, Archbishop of Tuam, to His Grace the Archbishop of Toronto, conveying to Dr. Lynch the pleasing information that he has forwarded to him the chasuble worn on solemn occasions by the deceased Archbishop of Tuam, with the corresponding Dalmatic and Tunic. This

more heartfelt devotion than in Canada. The following is the letter of Father MacHale to His Grace of Toronto:

Toronto:
St. Jalath's, Tuam, February 4, 1882.
My Dear Lord Archbishop,—
I have forwarded to your Grace, for the use of your Cathedral church the Chasuble worn on swlemn occasions by the late Archbishop of Tuam, with the corresponding Dalmatic and Tunic. This legacy is only a very feeble expression of the Archbishop's deep gratitude to the warmhearted and patriotic Archbishop of Toronto. and to the noble and generous Clergy and people of all America.

Let me add that these vestments were used over half a century ago by the

used over half a century ago by the Roman Pontiff, Pius VIII.

I have the nonor to remain, Your Grace's faithful servant, Most Rev. Dr. Lynch, Archbishop of

MR. ROBERT BELL AGAIN.

Mr. Henry Merrick is "loud" on charties and charitable institutions, and Mr. Robert Bell still "louder" on Catholic Schools. The fermer is representative in Parliament of that Boyne Water ferocity which would tear the crust from the orphan, the clothing from the mendicantthe latter the spokesman of that Orange illiteracy which detests Catholicity because of its zeal for education and enlightenment. Mr. Bell has two objects in view in his repeated assaults on Catholic education in this Province: first, he wishes to secure re election by pandering to the prejudices of a vulgar element of the population of the great city which he so sadly misrepresents, and secondly, to destroy, if possible, the entire Separate School system. An apostle of unmeaning prejudice, his cherished occupation is the emination of hatred between citizen and citizen, the obliteration of that friendliness and brotherhood begotten of justice and equality in the framing and adminis tration of the laws of the land. Invested with a temporary, but, for the country, unfortunate importance, he uses it to further the pernicious objects he has taken to heart. His every utterance in the Legislature is characterized by an impropriety and offensiveness ill-becoming the dignity of Parliament, and disgraceful to the enlightened constituency for which, by accident, he sits in the Legislature. Mr. Bell's latest is an attack on the priesthood of Ontario in reference to the appointment of an Inspector of Separate Schools. He declared that if a priest were appointed to the office the inspection would be a farce, and demanded the nomination of a Protestant of "back bone" for the place. We are not aware what Mr. Bell precisely means by "back bone." It may mean strength of spine sufficient to bear an Orange banner against the fiery blaze of a July sun, or it may mean the vulgar officiousness required to decry and misrepresent the Separate School system of the Province. Whatever it does mean, the government has fortunately not considered it an essential attribute of qualification for the appointment, and made a selection more in accord with the independence and maintenance of the efficiency of the School system of wants of the Irish people made him which gradually fell a prey to its Ontario. Mr. Bell will likely next be invaluable to the leaders of the land own enormities and dragged down heard from in connection with his promised resolutions on the qualifications of Separate School teachers. These resolu-tions will, no doubt, have all the "backoone" which foaming prejudice and unlettered arrogance can bestow. They will, at all events, serve one purpose—that of iso-lating Robert Bell, in his sorry championship of the blindest fanaticism, and leaving him to the reprobation of the fair-minded among his fellow-citizens of every class

BRADLAUGH'S EXPULSION

The decisive vote by which Bradlaugh was last week expelled the House of Commons is indicative of the unpopularity of the views he holds with the mass of the British people. The admission of such a man to Parliament, who is neither a christian nor a loyal citizen, while men like Parnell, Dillon, O'Kelly and Davitt are kept in durance vile were certainly a disgrace to any representative body. The Christian spirit of the nation revolted against such a course and the electors of Northampton would do well to pause before disregarding the evidently decided purpose of Parliament not to permit Bradlaugh to hold a seat within its walls. It does seem hard to deprive a constituency of representation, but when a constituency virtually deprives itself of a member it must lay the blame upon itself alone. If the people of Northamps, indeed, a legacy of which not ton sincerely desire to give their exonly Toronto, but all Ontario and treme democratic views an exponent Canada, has reason to feel proud. in Parliament, they can easily find The late Dr. MacHale has left a some representative at least equal name in Irish history that will live in ability and certainly superior in as long as the Irish race. Anything, respectability to Charles Bradlaugh. therefore, associated with his long Tne threats employed by many of and glorious career, especially as the friends of the expelled reprepriest and portiff, will ever be cher sentative, that the democracy of ished and revered by Irishmen and | England would compel his admission

other effect than to force the Commons, out of self-respect if for no other motive, to carry out the evident desire of their constituents by voting his expulsion. Bradlaugh will certainly be again a candidate for Northampton and may possibly secure election. His re-election will not advance his claim to admission, nor serve any useful purpose the people of Northampton have at heart to promote. They can do themselves no honor by closely identifying themselves with the peculiar views of which he has made himself the propagator. Their purpose may, however, be to assert their right to absolute freedom in the choice of a member, which is certainly not an essential attribute of representative government nor an unmixed benefit to an electoral college. The Bradlaugh episode will serve at all events to make this Parliament memorable without inspiring greater confidence in the worth and stability of representative government.

ASH WEDNESDAY.

We reproduce as singularly appropriate to the season, the following beautiful ex-tract from one of the published sermons of a gifted priest, Rev. James J. Murphy,

now no more: All our modern life, is, in the main, just All our modern life, is, in the main, just nothing more than one huge lie. Its promises are large and numerous; it never fulfils them. Its pretensions are vast, universal; its performances are mean and shabby. For ever is it doing its best to make us fools, or to take us in. You know how it goes to work. We have learning, and it whispers that it will render our names everlasting. We have beauty, and it proclaims that we shall be accial sovereigns for ever. We have wealth, and sovereigns for ever. We have wealth, and it shouts out that our happiness shall be unending. And then, alas! alas! amid all the lying promises and hollow pretensions, the Church steps in, carries in her wan hands Ash Wednesday's ashes, puts the black patch of doom upon our foreheads, and we go away, hanging our heads in wretchedness, as we remember that the grand brain, and the golden hair, and the glean ing eye, and the contented face will come one day to rot into corruption, to crumble into dust, to slip out of men's memories for evermore. memories for evermore.

And, while the year is passing, all that is in great part forgotten. But, though men may forget their destiny, God does not forget what He has planned for men. They are not what they might have been, God's confidents and friends. They are naturally His enemies, judged and doomed; and He will not leave them the comfort of and He will not leave them the comfort of forgetting their doom. Oftentimes during the year but especially on Ash Wednesday and throughout the Lent that follows it, that doom is rung into our ears. The Church's word goes forth; the Church's breath stirs up the stagnant hearts and the lazy minds of men. And neither the Church's breath vor the Church's breath vor the Church's breath. Church's breath nor the Church's word can be quite ineffective. No arrow shot from her bow is likely to miss its aim. The appearances of people in Lent may, indeed, betoken no change of feeling. Our clever people may still seem-ingly wrap themselves up in their self-ad-oration; our beautiful people may still seemingly glorv in their social dominion; our people of wealth may still appear proud and vain-glorious of their social inwealth, nor pretentions of beauty, nor pretentions of learning, deceive us any more. As the gifted of God pass before us, glorying in their gifts, we know what us, glorying in their gifts, we know what the pageant means. And we know that betind all their learning and all their loveliness, behind all their happy faces and haughty eyes, there are hearts of sor-row and brains of wretchedness, for Ash Wednesday's doom and death-knell is ringing in their ears! ringing in their ears:
So, that is what it is all to come to. "It is appointed unto all men once to die."
"Death is the end of life." The grave is

the goal towards which we are all running A few years, digging in the field or scraping in the street; a few years, behind a counter of the city or in a farm-yard of the country; a few years, lolling about squares or posturing before looking glasses; a few years, clothed round with ermine a few years, clothed round with ermine or adorned with a crown; and then—the touch of death's finger to end it all. We know very well, all of us, what we have power to do, what work we are fit for, the excellences to which we may lay claim, the faults of which we must plead guilty, but we know much better that an hour is coming when we shall work no more, when brain and heart and hand shall be quiet for ever. Somewhere, the Lord be quiet for ever. Somewhere, the Lord knows how, we shall lie in the clay at last —silent, careless in our repose; heeding not the flowers that bloom, nor the grasses that fatten, nor the birds that make merry about our graves—voiceless, spiritless, uncomplaining; for dust we are, and into dust we shall return. And while we are so rapped round by clay and corruption, by death and darkness, the world will go on above us then just as it goes on around will be preached, sins will be committed sins will be forgiven, Lents will begin and end, Ash-Wednesdays will come and go, the mountain that we love will be loved by others, the books that we read will be read by others, the same sun will gladden other faces, the same moon will sadden other faces, the same moon win sadden other eyes, and we—you and I— will be lying in our graves, crumbling and disappearing, unthought of and unthink-ing, till this earth and all its madness shall have finally passed away.

A Solemn High Mass was celebrated in the Basilica of Quebec on Thursday of last week, for the repose of the soul of the late Right Rev. Mgr. Cazeau. His Grace the Archbishop presided and a large num-ber of clergymen as well as an immense congregation of the laity were present. A solemn Mass was also celebrated in the asylum of the Good Shepherd in the same the sons of Irishmen no where with to Parliament have produced no Reguissat in pace.