

sided was called, and had used the phrase "The English Church is not dead yet." The Cardinal took these words and used them as those spoken by a physician watching a dying patient of whom the best report he could make was "Not dead yet," emphasizing the last word with exulting unctio.

From this expression he argued that the Bishop knew the English Church was on its last legs, and unwittingly let fall words revealing his despair of its life. Dr. Wiseman was somewhat astray in this, and his chuckling, looked at across the Church revival since 1840, is not a little ludicrous. See, however, how such a form of criticism as his turns the tables on Dr. Manning. The new Cardinal, his mind all aflame, as his garments seem—from the tip of his toe to his head being a mass of scarlet—described himself in his first speech as a "Prince of the Church"—whatever that is, and as being "set to lead a forlorn hope." A forlorn hope! That is a pretty fair verbal equation of "not dead yet;" and, but that spirits are so very stupid, we should like to call up that of Dr. Wiseman and have him discourse awhile in his dulcet tones on a phrase which so plainly declares that his successor has for his Church the same misgivings of vitality as he ascribed to the late Bishop of London. "Perhaps, however," to use one of Canon Kingsley's pet phrases, "perhaps they both know better now." But a quiet chuckle over the Cardinal's "forlorn hope," and a prayer that it may prove a hope to sicken his heart, may be allowed to all who don't want the clock of England's greatness in civil and religious liberty and light put back several centuries, as it will be if that hope is not crushed, that "proud Cardinal" not humiliated.

John Bull's old-fashioned dislike of foreigners extends to foreign titles and foreign ways. We have a vivid remembrance of the late Cardinal, how utterly he failed to impress the people with any reverence for his dignity, how mercilessly his theatrical dress was laughed at even by Catholics, how John Bull's back was up at his pretentious "putting on style" by virtue of a foreign title, which never, even in the days of Rome's rule of England, was respected there. Cardinal Manning has made a

mistake in taking that wonderful hat. He will look in his scarlet very like a mere Orange Grand Master on the 12th July, and only by it excite in his countrymen a deeper distrust than ever of the Church the pride and worldliness of which this office is a symbol and expression.

From Cardinal to Keneally is but a step,—presumption and vanity link them together; but we merely name the latter to tell the press of Canada, which has followed suit with that of Great Britain in abusing the town of Stoke for electing the "member for Orton," as he is styled, that *this town has just passed a by-law authorizing the establishment of a Public Library for its citizens*—and without opposition. Now Stoke, say all the papers, is ignorant, is half civilized, is deplorably unintelligent; but Stoke votes taxes voluntarily for a library. No city or town in Canada has done so wise, so intelligent, so civilized an action. Shall we push this to its logical issue and say that Stoke, bad as it is, has more good sense and elevated taste and higher ideas of citizenship than any of our municipalities?

Let some one of our cities vote itself a library and we will overlook its M.P. being a Keneally. But it is past endurance when they commit the sin of Stoke, but do not make its atonement.

A member of the Imperial Parliament having visited the Carlist army reports it in splendid condition, full of fighting zeal and power, short only of money. If it were not Spain where this army is, that money clause would be fatal; but if things could not be done without payment, where would Spain be? As some who read this are Carlist sympathizers let us comfort them by stating that the army consists now of 73,000 men, 4,100 horse and 100 pieces of artillery—a very ugly series of facts for young Alfonso.

The writer we quote from says: "I hope Don Carlos will succeed, because I believe the only remedy for the present distracted state of Spain to be an absolute monarchy based upon religion." This is very puzzling and very libellous of the new king and his friends. Is not Alfonso an absolute monarch? Is his government not based upon religion? that is Ultramontaniam,