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THURSDAY, JAN. 16, 1902.

SIDE LIGHTS ON RURAL ONTARIO

What manner of people are the non-Catholics who inhabit the town of Midland on the shore of the Georgian Bay? The question is suggested by a recent issue of The Free Press, the local paper. An ex-School Teacher of the place, who married a "Reverend" Mr. Linton and went with her husband up on a privateering missionary expedition to South America, has drifted back to her native village. It would be impossible to embellish the account of the adventures of these missionaries as reported in The Free Press. Here it is:

"On Tuesday evening in the Baptist Church Rev. and Mrs. Linton, returned missionaries from South America, delivered addresses on the neglected continent and on their work in that country.

"These earnest missionaries went to South America some five years ago, and entered upon mission work there, unsupported by any church or denomination, but depending entirely upon the Lord for their support.

"Mrs. Linton first told of her work among the women of the northern part of the Argentine Republic, where they were stationed. There is a splendid opening for lady workers among the ignorant and wretched women of that dark and benighted land.

"Roman Catholicism has held sway for hundreds of years, and yet the people are in as deep ignorance and superstition as those who have never heard God's name. The priests are corrupt in the extreme, and the entire people live lives of vice and corruption.

"Mr. Linton described the country, using a large map to illustrate, and told of the multitudes who had never heard of the 'Good News to Men.' The workers in South America were few, and the Baptist was the only Canadian denomination which had missionaries in that continent.

"Mr. Linton made an earnest plea for interest in mission work in that benighted land."

It will be seen from the foregoing that Mr. and Mrs. Linton are an ordinary pair of adventurers. The only wonder is that they are an actual product of Midland. Without credentials from any church or denomination they have been making a living among the very tolerant people of South America. And they are now "at home" drumming up fresh funds by slandering the communities upon whose good nature they have for some time been subsisting. Let us imagine, if we can, a pair of unknown Catholics going into the town of Midland and expecting to knock a living out of the place by lecturing upon the backward condition of Ontario, attributing the fact to the Protestantism of the majority of the people. They would be lynched in a reasonably short space of time we should say. The Latin-Americans, "benighted," "ignorant," "superstitious" and the rest of it, must really be very easy-going, when they suffer to pass unnoticed every crude Protestant tramp who has lived upon their hospitality and abuses them in return. It is an extraordinary state of affairs. But the explanation is not hard to find. The Latin-American countries are confronted with burning national questions. Having broken away from European tutelage and patronage they are shaping their own destiny under the jealous gaze of the nations. Threatened by Germany, France, England and sometimes by the United States, they are handicapped as well by their own animosities, which are of the usual kind bred between small but rapidly growing states. Let anyone, however, look into the statistics of these countries, and it will be seen that their actual advance-

ment is quite astonishing. The population is growing more rapidly than in any other part of the world saving the United States alone. Their military and naval power if combined would be formidable even now. The present are days of storm and stress for them, to be sure, but their future is assuredly great. A pair of crude Canadian villagers, like Mr. and Mrs. Linton, can naturally live among these people unmolested. But when they come back to an obscure and rude community and gather silver collections by retailing old slanders about priestly domination and corruption we cannot wonder why rural Ontario is shunned by its own young men and women, once they open their eyes and see what the world abroad is like.

THE SITUATION IN ENGLAND.

Only a few short months ago Mr. Chamberlain hinted at the top of his lungs at an alliance between Germany and England and invited the United States to come in, so that the combination could start business at once in "defying the world." Mr. Chamberlain is remarkably strong in the defiance line. Today England and Germany are drifting into relations that bring preparation for war into their calculations, and Mr. Chamberlain alone is the cause of the trouble. The Times, of course, says the source of the peril lies in the anti-British tone of the German press, over South Africa, which "in coarseness, obscenity and venom are without a parallel in modern times." But it is not merely within the past month or year that the tone of the German press has been one of extreme hostility to England. The difference was in the disposition of the English people themselves to overlook it, as they still overlook the accumulating hostility of the American press and people on the same subject. Mr. Chamberlain saw fit to take up the glove and cast it in the teeth not of the German editors, but of the German army, an achievement which dragged the Government at Berlin into the turmoil. And the end is not yet. Mr. Chamberlain having succeeded in drawing the Empire into a little war may not feel content until he has launched it on a big one. The London newspapers declare he has the country at his back, so it is impossible to say where he may stop.

The Imperial Parliament will meet within the next few days and there is good reason to hope that this dangerous talk, which has been left too much to an irresponsible press, may be influenced for the better by the national voice. The Liberals are not misled by the attempts of the Rosebery element to "nobble" the party on the eve of the session. Mr. Campbell-Bannerman has informed the noble ex-leader that if he intends coming back to public life, there is work for him to do under the Liberal banner, but there is none for the Liberal party on the platform or in the lonely furrow of Lord Rosebery. The session before the country may mark an epoch in Parliamentary Government which has fallen somewhat into derision. Progress, if not immediate salvation, rests with the Liberal party being true to itself, and Mr. Campbell-Bannerman's latest speech, supported by so respected a figure in the history of Liberalism as Earl Spencer, is a warning to the Imperialists that they are but mutineers on the ship and will not be allowed to scuttle it.

THE CURSE OF MEDIOCRITY.

To live in Lower Canada and read the history of the French-Canadian people is one thing. To accept the revelation which Gilbert Parker offers of French-Canada and its people is quite another. Mr. Parker is notwithstanding a popular novelist, because he has written what he has been pleased to call French-Canadian romances. Perhaps if he were qualified by truth or training to write he would not be popular. But taking him for what he is, a literary accident, there is surely nothing in his make-up to justify his pose as a heaven-born statesman. Mr. Parker was in Toronto a few days ago and was dined and wineed by some half-baked admirers. In the flush of the occasion he disputed the Imperial sceptre with Rudyard Kipling and prattled of the "mis-

take" of Mr. Gladstone's Home Rule measure as a thing akin to crime. Persons of sense who suffer much from all these minor poets, authors and lakirs at large, see in the influence gained by the brood in the affairs of the nation the surest sign of the decay of British representative institutions. Kipling may be tolerated for his audacity and undeniable cleverness, but patience is overstrained when a dull fellow, wholly lacking in the sense of humor or novelty, comes along to settle the destiny of the future and obliterate great reputations in a selection of set phrases as dry as the cinders that come from any garbage incinerator. What a pity it is that the satirists are all dead. What a boon to this age a Byron, a Burns or a Moore would be. Mediocrity is the mark of the modern British nation. The mediocrities have killed all sense of proportion in the public mind. The last lofty stature on the stage was Gladstone's, and he left the nation entirely at the mercy of the mediocrities.

POLITICAL PRESS SYNDICATE.

The Rosebery boom in England was attempted to be carried by a political press syndicate, formed by the Harmsworths, and incorporated under the title of the "Amalg-

a leading part in the promotion of Canadian co-operative effort at all times, sparing neither his time nor his pocketbook.

We need scarcely express the opinion that the vacancy in the service created by the retirement of Mr. Hayes should be filled by an Irish-Catholic. If an eastern man be preferred, there would be no cause for dissatisfaction. The position is perhaps one for which an Irish Catholic educated side by side with French Canadians is best fitted.

CANADIAN PARLIAMENTARY OFF DAY.

The session of Parliament that will open at Ottawa on February 13 promises nothing in the way of notable legislation. The House will give Sir Wilfrid Laurier a send-off to the Coronation and the oratory of the session will probably be pinned to that event as the most conspicuous of the year.

The session of the Ontario Legislature now in progress opened with even more than the usual sameness, so that the public may reasonably expect to be saved from any prolonged attention to the conflict of the local parties. This is something to be thankful for. The Prohibition question is still very far from a critical stage, and

burning question between two Hamilton contemporaries last week.

"It seems to me," said the Chief Justice, "to come very close to the ordinary case of a tradesman pulling his own waves and comparing them with the goods of people carrying on the same business in the same locality, or in any other locality. I do not see there is anything I can submit to a jury."

It is indeed a remarkable fact that both editors express themselves as amply satisfied with the result. Like two gamecocks, having got a dash of cold water, they suddenly came to a discreet conclusion. Common sense upon the bench is an excellent aid to the law. Judges could shorten the longest chapter of litigation by using it like the Chief Justice in this Hamilton episode.

INTOLERABLE CRIMES.

Once again is the horrible crime of grave robbing reported from Kingston. This time the circumstances surrounding the deed are of the most revoltingly ghoulish description. As in the past, the Catholic Cemetery was chosen for desecration, and one can scarcely escape the impression given by the general similarity marking the whole long series of outrages that



HOUSE OF PROVIDENCE, TORONTO.

The only institution in the city open to poor consumptives

ated Press, Limited." There is a school of politicians and adventurers in England to-day whose only creed is the power of the press. Whittaker Wright, while under examination in London, on Tuesday, swore that practically every paper in London dealing with financial matters may be controlled for a consideration by company promoters like himself. The British press evidently is not what it is cracked up to be by British publicists. It is syndicated and manipulated by different classes of schemers engaged in the manufacture of fictitious public opinion for one motive or another. A very common and familiar trick is practised upon political leaders, whose attitude it is desired to misrepresent. We had an example of this thing near home last week. The Globe is at present obviously at variance with Sir Wilfrid Laurier on the Irish question. But it cannot afford to say so plainly. It gets round the difficulty another way, however. An Ottawa weekly published by the ex-correspondent of The Globe, boldly misrepresents Sir Wilfrid Laurier, and The Globe copies the misrepresentation into its editorial columns. This is the way the same thing is done. The misrepresentation will next be credited to the official organ of Sir Wilfrid, and then to Sir Wilfrid himself.

MR. BARRY HAYES.

Mr. Barry Hayes, who is retiring on superannuation allowance from the Debates staff at Ottawa, is an Irishman of the finest type, whose excellent record as a translator, should not be allowed to pass without recognition. Mr. Hayes is not only an accomplished French scholar, he is a student and lover of literature in a broad sense. His connection with the Irish cause, we may add, has been unbroken from the rise of the Parnell movement, and he has taken

there is really nothing to keep the Chamber sitting longer than the law requires of the members before paying indemnity.

While England remains tied up in the South African trouble, with its fitful and occasionally startling reflections upon the glass of international opinion, Canada in short, may look for a Parliamentary off day. Dominated as all Colonial affairs are by the Colonial Office and dependent as Colonial effort necessarily is upon British initiative or support, it is idle for the present to talk of broader trade policies or enlarged effort in the markets of the world. If the cable correspondents have got the right cue we may, however, receive a mild surprise from the Imperial Parliament during the forthcoming session. It is a duty of a shilling a quarter is to be placed upon Corn, will England exempt the Colonies from the new tax? That is the question. Fresh taxes must be raised to meet the increasing burden of the war, and many hints have been thrown out that corn will fall at the very first surrender of the free trade policy. If England will not give a preference to the Colonies there will be an unavoidable reaction here and in Australia after all the noise that has lately been made about the interdependence of the Mother Country and the Colonies. For ourselves, we do not believe that the Colonies will get any preference. But the future will quickly clear up a doubt in this regard which the Canadian papers cannot thus far summon up sufficient courage to discuss.

A LESSON FOR EDITORS.

Editors of newspapers prone to quarrelsomeness and recrimination on the subject of circulation would do well to read, and inwardly digest the few sentences of quiet common-sense with which Chief Justice Falconbridge settled this

the perpetrators have some barbaric notion about Catholic places of sepulture, and if they but escape the law have no moral or religious feeling at all in the matter. The responsibility for the crimes of the past is fixed in the city of Kingston. While the present crime is still unproved it is, we suppose, but right to withhold further censure. It will soon, however, become necessary to speak and write of the Kingston ghoul — for ghoul is they are in the strict literal sense — in a manner to impress others in addition to the actual criminals.

CATHOLICS AND THE BIBLE.

The London Tablet says: "We are privileged to make an announcement which must necessarily be of the profoundest interest to the whole Christian world.

"The Pope has appointed a spiritual Pontifical commission for the consideration of all the questions connected with the Biblical studies.

"Catholic scholars all over the world will have the fullest opportunity of stating their views and difficulties, and of bringing them to the direct notice of the Holy See.

"England will be represented on the commission by Rev. Robert Francis Clarke, of Chiswick."

EDITORIAL NOTES.

Ald Fred Cook, of Ottawa, was introduced to his Council by Hon. R. W. Scott, Secretary of State, of the Mayors of old Bytown.

Col. Ivor Herbert, of Llanarth Court, Monmouthshire, late G. O. C. at Ottawa, who was in charge of the foreign military attaches at the commencement of the Boer war, has received from them a gold cigarette box, set with jewels and engraved with an autograph of all the donors. The gallant Colonel is a Catholic.

The cable on Tuesday reported with impartial unconcern the approaching death of Lord Dufferin in Ireland, and the cynical carelessness of the notorious company promoter, Whittaker Wright, on the witness stand in London. Lord Dufferin was the most distinguished victim of Whittaker Wright, in his hands the reputation of the distinguished diplomat was played. The whole truth was told by the late Harold Frederic in his novel, "The Market Place," long before the exposure of the company promoter.

Some of the anti-Irish journals of England are fond of persisting in the opinion that New York is a lawless city, because they hold that the faith which is in them is sustained by the presence of so many Irishmen among the police officials of Gotham. There are probably more Irish police in London than in New York, and it is worth while noticing that the orders of the Metropolitan Police of the latest British capital contained the announcement that Inspector P. Quinn, of New Scotland Yard, had been promoted to the rank of Chief Inspector of the Criminal Investigation Department from the 1st of January. The Chief-Inspector, who is a Catholic, is a native of the County Mayo, and has served over 20 years in the Metropolitan Police.

Lord Milner, when a Tory editorial writer, was no doubt a success. His speeches in South Africa to-day, however, read too much like Tory editorials to be considered diplomatic or statesmanlike. The same fault is clearly seen in the speeches of that other young statesman-editor, Mr. Wyndham, the Irish Chief Secretary. Mr. Goldwin Smith, who is a pronounced opponent of Home Rule, is frank enough to say so. In The Weekly Sun he writes:

"Mr. Wyndham's speech, therefore, in the old style of vituperative insolence, was little worthy of a statesman. Suppose the Irish leaders are paid the expenses of their attendance at Parliament, does it follow that there is anything mercenary or discreditable in the connection between them and their constituents? If wealthy men cannot be found to champion what the people deem the national cause, payment of representatives is the only course. The Irish Nationalist members are pledged not to take any office under Government, or share political spoils of any kind. Mr. Wyndham, who impugns their disinterestedness, is himself a salaried Minister. We are told that the Government intends to take in hand the question of Irish land. This is well, but it would be well to remember that, besides their interests in land, the Irish have feelings, naturally keen, and made keener by centuries of helotage, which sound statesmanship will studiously respect."

The British Empire is overrun with toy Israels. They are cropping up everywhere.

PATIENCE AND DETRACTION.

"It goes hard with the natures of most people to withstand patiently the tongues of detractors," says The Calendar, "but that is how Our Lord bore the calumnies of His enemies, and that is what we bring ourselves to do, even though it means the struggle of a life-time. Thou art still what thou art! Let the tongues of detractors wag; so long as charity or justice does not compel you to answer, you need fear nothing, for before God 'thou art still what thou art.' And as for your reputation before men, over anxiety to shield your name from detractors seldom helps, while on the other hand patience is always the best policy; for, after all, the detractor is sure to be found out, and men will think more of you for having meekly borne the injury."

CITY DAIRY COMPANY.

Among our advertisers this week will be found the City Dairy Co., Ltd., whose building and plant, situated on Spadina Crescent, is the largest and most completely equipped sanitary dairy on the continent. Every quart of milk received by this company comes from healthy, well-fed cattle that are under veterinary inspection, from farms whose surroundings, drainage, etc., is also regularly inspected by a practical dairymen. The milk is closely tested at the dairy building, after which it is clarified, aerated and bottled in high-pressure sterilized bottles. The process of clarifying removes every particle of dust, dirt and sediments that non-clarified milk is subject to, without interfering in the slightest degree with its digestibility or nutritive properties, as is the case with sterilized and pasteurized milks. Visitors are welcome to the City Dairy building between the hours of 9 a. m. and 3 p. m. A large promenade gallery affords a splendid view of the whole process. We advise all our city readers to visit the City Dairy building.

THE LITTLE GREEN LINNET OF BOE.

(By Seumas Macrae, in Dona Boe's Magazine.)

The lovely little linnet,
The pretty, gentle linnet,
The soft, and sweet tongued
linnet,
That charms the groves of Boe.

When I was young my life was
glad as Murlo's crooning
stream,
Each moment was a sparkling joy,
and every day a dream.
Oh, many and many an hour I sat,
while yet the sun was low,
And listened to the linnet green
that waked the woods of Boe.

I knew the mavis of Mopea,
the blackbird of Sthragar,
I loved the levrock of Carroo, the
gooldie of Glenvar—
But of all the birds in bush or sky
that sunny long ago,
None could compare the linnet rare
that charmed the groves of Boe.

Oh, wander west, or wander east,
Oh, fare me far or near,
That little linnet's piping voice is
pleading in my ear,
Still calling, calling, calling, "Oh,
why will you wander so!
Why leave these happy, happy
woods! Come back! Come
back to Boe!"

Ah, weary's me on wandering! and
weary's me on gold!
It sours the nature in the breast,
it turns the warm heart cold,
It chokes the lit in my life, it
drowns the gladdening glow
I felt what time my linnet green
awaked the woods of Boe.

Please God, I'll tie my bundle up,
I'll take my stout blackthorn,
And the risin' sun will meet me on
the road the morrow's morn:
"Farewell!" I'll cry, and wave my
hand—"Farewell to gilded woe!
'Tis wealth I seek—a singing heart,
and the linnet's lit in Boe."

I know a red-tipped callin there, as
bright as May-morn beam;
I know a white-walled cabin long-
side a purling stream,
I know a hundred, hundred joys
that o'er our days will flow,
While the lovely little linnet green
makes glad the groves of Boe.

ST. BASIL'S CATHOLIC UNION.

Last Monday night the regular meeting of the St. Basil's Catholic Union took place. After some discussion about the arrangements for the Inter-Catholic Club Debating Union, the President, Mr. J. J. O'Sullivan, left the chair and called upon the Second Vice-President, Mr. J. M. Ferguson, to occupy it during the debate. The debate was: Resolved, That Newspapers do More Harm Than Good, and was carried on for the affirmative by Mr. J. J. O'Sullivan and Mr. E. V. O'Sullivan, and for the negative by Mr. M. G. Kernahan and Mr. K. Walsh. The debate was of first-class order and reflects great credit upon the participants. Mr. J. J. O'Sullivan and Mr. J. M. Ferguson were chosen to represent St. Basil's in the coming debate against St. Clement's Club on Feb. 15th, next week. Prohibition, which is the subject in the coming debate, will be discussed in the mock Parliament.

MASS AT ST. FRANCIS.

On Sunday morning at 9 o'clock the first Mass in the new parish of St. Francis was celebrated by Rev. Wm. McCann, in St. Francis school house, which is to be used temporarily until the erection of the new church. There was a very good attendance. Mass will be celebrated at the same hour each Sunday in future, and it will be a great convenience to those living in the neighborhood.

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