

THE CHURCH IN 1893.

The Glorious Position Occupied by the Holy Father.

We have entered upon a new year, which is fraught with deepest interest to the Church—a year which, more than others, may be teeming with blessings, burdens, hopes and fears. As those undertaking a voyage bless the ship at starting, so may we ask God's providence to watch over us at the threshold of this twelvemonth. We are warranted in the confidence of the Divine protection, but, come what may, welcome be the will of the Creator. Only do we trust from our heart of hearts that 1893 may neither be the potent *Annus Mirabilis* of Dryden nor the awful *Anno Terribile* of the French poet.

Truly, it is marked out as a grand, a momentous, mayhap an epoch-marking, period for Catholicity. In it occurs the Episcopal Jubilee of the Holy Father, when Rome will assume some of those features of animation and magnificence which characterized her in her pulmy material prime before the stranger lorded it within her gates, and when the Pontiff gave his benediction *urbi et orbi* from the loggia of St. Peter's to the salute of his own artillery from the Castle of San Angelo.

But if Rome has fallen away from her temporal greatness she is still spiritual mistress of the world, and the spiritual festivals at hand will be commemorated with befitting pomp and devotion, amid the joy of the congregated faithful and with the customary precision and splendor of the triumphant ecclesiastical ritual. Indeed, the *fete* has been already inaugurated by a *Triduum* in the gorgeous Church of the Gesù, where the Romans, the trusty native Romans of the ancient stock, testified their affection for the person of their benign Chief Pastor. Anthems pealed exultingly; the rosary, *il novo labaro della Chiesa*, as it is termed, the new war-banner of the Church, was recited; and the Most Holy Sacrament was elevated on the first evening by the Pope's Maestro di Camera, on the second by his Maggiordomo, and on the third by Cardinal Rampolla; and knees were bent in humility, and souls upraised in petition to the Throne of the Almighty that He might preserve Leo XIII. *ad multos annos* to conduct His Church along the path of peace and security. The eloquent Father Zocchi preached three sermons on the mission of the Papacy, the sweetener and strengthener of the universe, on the inseparable glory of Italy and the Papacy, and on the actual Pontiff, who is first among Italians.

And that he is the first there can be no doubt, not merely by his exalted position, but by his virtues and talents. That fragile, gray-haired old man, with sagacious eyes, the brow of wisdom, and the plastic lips of eloquence, would be one to be noted in a multitude did he never enjoy the august dignity of Christ's Vicar on earth, which lifts him to such a giddy attitude above his contemporaries. Gifted with foresight and prudence beyond the common, yet bold and energetic, broadly experienced, clement, and bounteous, he has the scholarship and character united to the amiability and knowledge of men, which impart such a powerful influence to an individual apart from the prestige of rank. We do not allude to his abstemiousness, his industry, nor his polish, no more than we do to the charm and accuracy of his divagations into Latin verse; these are but the accidentals of his Pontificate. The qualities which count for statesmanship, and the prudent guidance of the marvellous machine under his control, are those which appeal to us, at the moment, and which awake our unstinted praise and admiration.

Guizot, said in a conversation with Victor Hugo, he esteemed Pio Nono because he invited and appreciated advice. But if His Holiness asked the opinions of others he judged rationally for himself afterwards. His wish was to do what was right; he sought it, and he often discovered it. Gracefully, and with a good will he conceded what was just, but he also he also knew how to say, "I will never do that." In fact, he was gentleness and firmness. Thus Guizot, who was a Protestant.

Hugo, an anythingarian, a Hugolatre—if we must assign him a school or belief—agreed that if Pio Nono chose he might become the most powerful sovereign in Europe. "No one," he said, "realizes what a Pope might become."

A Pope who would follow the drift of his times might govern and might move

the world. He has so enormous a lever—faith, the conscience, the mind. Every soul is a mine ready to be fired by the spark which would flash from the Pope. What a conflagration, if it pleased him! What a coruscation, if he so willed it!

Without seeking to institute comparisons between the two last occupants of Peter's Chair, it seems to us that Leo XIII. comes near to the Frenchmen's ideal, as expressed in the last work from his pen, "Choses Vues." He marches a breast of the age. His vision is as extensive as some beacon, high-raised, which casts its beams of light over long levels of land and sea.

He is the foe of the abominable slave-trade in Africa, endeavoring to put it down by honest, sincere zeal, not by extended over-grown territories, or giving to commercial syndicates the power of nations. His Holiness is not like those who loudly talk of spreading the light of progress and the Gospel, whilst sedulously pushing the sale of quick-killing rum by the persuasive means of quick-firing guns.

In the United States we find a delegate of the Holy Father mediating between the hierarchy and the priesthood, acting by mild methods of counsel and conciliation, and sensitive of offending the native jealousy of the Republic.

In France, where the Republic has now existed for over twenty-two years, the same discreet course is adopted. The interests of the Church are to be considered foremost and are to be safeguarded; but those of the State are to be respected. Frenchmen are recommended to be good Republicans, and the intrigues of Bonapartists, Legitimists, Orleansists, Boulangists, or whatever the factions are called which are sapping the established rule, are frowned down at the Vatican.

In Spain the Holy Father is equally severe on conspirators, although those conspirators profess to be among the most ardent adherents of the faith. In Italy the curse of Masonry is inveighed against, not that Masonry, which may be often an innocuous convivial tomfoolery in England, but the secret organization whose morals may be gathered from the circumstance that its Grand Master, Adriano Lemmi, was condemned in his youth to a year's imprisonment for theft at Marseilles. In Russia the train of events with the Holy See runs in much smoother grooves, than before, and in Germany no longer prevails the unreasoningness of Bismarck's arrogant Kulturkampf, but the young Emperor exhibits tolerance and exchanges compliments with the Holy Father. With the exception of China and Hungary, the policy of Rome is without dangerous enemies, and even there the troubles which beset the Church will in every likelihood be appeased in the year which has just begun.—*London Universe*.

A VALUABLE HINT.

When you are attacked by cough or cold do not delay but commence at once to use Huggard's Pectoral Balsam. This old standard remedy removes all irritation, loosens the phlegm, and heals the mucous surfaces, curing coughs and colds of all kinds.

It is sad to see persons who might enjoy much of happiness in the world, hunting their surroundings for some dark, forbidding and unpleasant thing to be groused over, instead of living in the sunlight, and gathering pleasant things in the garden of observation and experience. The present is a dark time in the nation, yet there are many pleasant things to contemplate in connection with it, and now. The following thoughts are well timed, and may be profitably treasured up! Look on the bright side of things. It is the right side. The times may be hard, but it will make them no worse.—*Selected by the Monitor*.

For Sore Throat, Sudden Colds and Diphtheria, no remedy has ever been discovered so powerful to cure as Davis' Pain-Killer. As a Linctus it has no equal in curing Rheumatism or Neuralgia, Burns and Bruises, and wounds of every description. It is the cheapest and best remedy ever offered to the public. Only 25c for big 2 ounce bottle.

He who does not think of the benefits he receives from God in this life, and on those greater ones His mercy has prepared in that other life of bliss, does not nourish love to God, but chills and freezes it.

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IRISH NEWS.

Mr. Pratt, the United States Consul at Cork, has been transferred to Dublin.

The very Rev. Patrick White, V.G., of Nenagh, has formed a Conference of the St. Vincent de Paul Society in his parish.

Father Bowe, lately a curate at Gowran, has been appointed parish priest of Erlingford by Bishop Brownrigg, of Ossory.

The Clontarf Township Commissioners, at a special meeting on Feb. 7, passed a resolution in favor of obtaining a loan for the erection of a town hall.

Francis J. Graham, of Drumgoone County Fermanagh, has been sworn in High Sheriff of County Galway; and John Redington, of Barfield, has been sworn in as Under Sheriff.

At the opening of the Commission of Oyer and Terminer, Dublin, recently, Justice Holmes expressed his satisfaction at finding County Dublin entirely free from any serious crime.

Miss Teresa McNicholl, daughter of Mr. J. McNicholl, of Mighera, County Derry, received the white veil on the 7th ult., at the convent chapel of the Faithful Companions of Jesus, Newtownbarry. Bishop Browne, of Ferns, officiated.

Dr. Joseph William Gallagher, R. N., Killybegs, has been appointed to the Commission of the Peace for County Donegal. On Feb. 4, at Dungloe, Mr. James O'Donnell, of Kincasslagh, was sworn in as Justice of the Peace for this county.

Miss Delia Josephine Cahir, daughter of Mr. Patrick Cahir, of Drumnacree House, Kilfenora, County Clare, received the white veil at the Presentation Convent of St. Joseph, Oranmore, on Feb. 1. Bishop McCormack officiated, and was assisted by the Revs. James Kean and M. Walsh.

The death occurred recently at the Convent of Mercy, Nenagh, of Sister Mary Clare. She was known in the world as Elen Asmella Gleeson, and was the eldest daughter of the late Mr. Gleeson, of Ivy House, Nenagh. She received the white veil on Jan. 1, 1880, and made her final vows on Sept. 26, 1882.

All the National League branches in West Clare have condemned the meeting of the Clare magistrates, recently held at Ennis, presided over by Lord Inchiquin, at which the necessity for a renewed of the Crimes Act was forcibly impressed upon the Government as essential to the peace of the county.

An alarming accident happened at the conclusion of the wedding in the Independent Church, Donegal Street, Belfast, of Miss McMurtry and Mr. Hugh Davidson, on Feb. 8. The church was crowded, and during the crush one of the stairways gave way, carrying a number of people with it. Several were injured and four women were removed to a hospital.

Before Judge Miller in the Bankruptcy Court, on Feb. 7, an application was in the list to dismiss a debtor's summons against Mr. William O'Brien M. P., at the suit of the trustees of Mr. George Bolton, who recovered a judgment several years ago against Mr. O'Brien for over £3,000 in an action for libel. In order to enable further affidavits to be filed, the matter was adjourned for a fortnight.

An accident of a shocking character occurred on Feb. 4, at Drumnacreeze, the residence of Mr. Bush, J. P., four miles from Lurgan. Mr. McAlister, Mr. Bush's steward, was about to shoot a horse affected with lockjaw, and placed a loaded gun against the stable door. Whilst the horse was being led out the gun was accidentally discharged, Mr. McAlister being instantly killed.

It is stated that Mrs. King-Harman, of Rockingham, Buyle, has ordered that all the evicted tenants on her estate be reinstated. Some of the evicted dates as far back as 1879. Some of the tenants are in a destitute condition by reason of their being deprived of their means of livelihood by the late Colonel King-Harman. It is also said that Mrs. King-Harman has expressed her willingness to conform with the views of the Evicted Tenants' Commission when they are made public.

The death occurred, on Feb. 9, of Canon Brock, pastor of St. Paul's Church, Dublin. After serving as a curate in Rush, and later for a long period in Rathmines, he was in 1866 appointed parish priest of St. Paul's. By his un-

tiring exertions commodious schools were erected in different parts of the parish. The handsome Church of the Holy Family, Angurim street, is a monumental witness to his zealous solicitude for the spiritual interests of his flock, and to his love for the beauty of God's house.

The Chapter of the Irish Province of the Franciscan Capuchin Order of Ireland recently assembled at the Friary, Charlotte quay, Cork, for the purpose of electing Superiors to replace the Fathers whose terms of office had expired. The following is the result of the election: Provincial, the Very Rev. Father Mathew; Definitors, the Very Rev. Fathers Nicholas, Peter, Fidelis and Francis; Custods, the Very Rev. Fathers Columbus and Paul. The religious appointed Superiors for the different houses are: At Cork—The Very Rev. Father Peter, guardian; the Very Rev. Father Bernard, lector of moral theology. At Dublin—The Very Rev. Father Francis, guardian. At Kilkenny—The Very Rev. Father Fidelis, guardian. At Rochestown—The Very Rev. Father Anthony, guardian; the Very Rev. Father Paul, ex-provincial, master of novices.

SOREL, 11th February, 1892.—I, the undersigned, have used *Dr. Lavolette's Syrup of Turpentine* for bronchitis, from which I was suffering for over a year. This syrup not only cured me of bronchitis, but also of gravel and calculus of the kidneys, which had caused me intense suffering for over 3 years and from which I was very near dying 2 years ago. I am now in perfect health, all symptoms of those diseases having completely disappeared for over three months. J. B. ROUILLARD, Inspector-General of Mines for the Province of Quebec.

MONTREAL, 18th February 1892. I, the undersigned, certify to my little boy, seven years old, having been cured by *Dr. Lavolette's Syrup of Turpentine*. He caught "la grippe" last winter, and took several remedies unavailingly. His cough was most violent and very painful for us to hear. Towards the month of July last, when the cough was at its worst, he made use of this marvellous syrup and was completely cured by two bottles. He has never coughed since, and I consider his lungs much strengthened by this wonderful remedy. J. A. DESROSIERS, No. 111 St. Christophe Street. (Agent of Estate Skelly), 1598 Notre Dame Street.

BIRTH.

SCHULTZ.—On the 1st March, at 193 Malson-neuve street, the wife of H. J. Schultz of a daughter. 831

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