

The Catholic Record.

"Christianus mihi nomen est, Catholicus vero Cognomen."—(Christian is my Name, but Catholic my Surname.)—St. Pacian, 4th Century.

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The Message.

I had a message to send her,
To whom my soul loved best,
But I had my task to finish,
And she had gone home to rest.
To rest in that far bright heaven,
Oh, so far away from here!
It was vain to speak to my darling,
For I knew she could not hear.
I had a message to send her,
So tender, so true, and so sweet,
I longed for an angel to bear it,
And lay it down at her feet.
I placed it, one summer evening,
On a little white cloud's breast,
But it fell away in splendor,
And died in the crimson west.
I gave it the pink next morning,
And I watched it soar and soar,
Till its pinions grew faint and weary,
And it fluttered to earth once more.
And I cried in my passionate longing,
Has the earth no angel friend,
Who will carry my love's message,
My heart desires to send?
Then I heard a strain of music,
So mighty, so pure, and so clear,
That my very sorrow was silent,
And my heart stood still to hear.
It rose in harmonious rushing,
Of mingled voices and strings,
And I tenderly laid my message
On the music's outspread wings,
And I heard it float on farther,
In sound more perfect than speech,
Farther than sight can follow,
Farther than soul can reach.
And I know that at last my message
Has passed through the golden gate,
So my heart is no longer restless,
And I am content to wait.

CATHOLIC PRESS.

Avé Maria.

Most persons regard the phenomena of hypnotism as something novel, dating at the farthest from the time of Mesmer. The Rev. Father Portalic, in a recent number of the *Etudes*, points out that the principal phenomena of the system were known to and judged by theologians of the Middle Ages, who allowed it to have a natural and scientific character. Father Portalic shows that the opinion of a Franciscan of repute in the thirteenth century coincides with the theory now in vogue, which attributes the phenomena of hypnotism to suggestion,—that is, the influence of imagination on the human organism.

In the course of a tribute to the late Archbishop Smith, whose death we noted, Canon Donlevy said in the pro-cathedral of Edinburgh: "One little incident will illustrate how much he practiced that great lesson of prayer he so forcibly gave us in a recent pastoral. A good few years ago, when he was pastor of this congregation, all the clergy of the house had retired to rest, and the night—a very stormy one—was far advanced, when suddenly a sick child demanded the services of a priest. I myself rose to attend the dying person. Being familiar with the whole church, I little thought of taking a light with me; and in the dark I made my way toward the tabernacle to bring the Communion to the sick person. The lone lamp burned before the altar, and not a sound was to be heard. After I had opened the tabernacle and had taken the Blessed Sacrament, and was making my way to leave the church, I suddenly stumbled against some one, and found, even at 1:30 o'clock in the morning, the Archbishop engaged in fervent prayer. He said nothing beyond, 'I much regret that you have to leave the house upon such a night as this.'"

Pittsburg Catholic.

The custom of keeping drink in your houses, in using it before your children, is a most powerful educating influence in giving them a desire for what they see their elders indulge in.

We cannot overcome blind bigotry by argument so much as by example. Herein will be the future of our success. Catholic education, teaching by example, will accomplish all we desire. We have great room for improvement in this respect.

While the Ulsterites are shouting "bloody murder," they beg leave to call attention to the statistics of crimes in Ireland, just officially announced. Here is one item. Number of illegitimate births per thousand in Ulster (Down) 51.1. This in the prosperous and loyal north. How is it in the poverty-stricken west and south? Number of illegitimate births per thousand in Connaught (Mayo) 5.6. Ulster needs Home Rule badly—or figures lie.

"The Odd Fellows themselves seem unconcerned about the discussion, as their membership is Protestant." This item of news is given in connection with the discussion that has arisen regarding the standing of their order among Catholics. The Odd Fellows are right. The concern should lie with Catholics. A sensible Odd Fellow, who knows the Catholic Church forbids his society to its members, will not desire Catholics to affiliate with him. A Catholic, defiant of his Church's obligation, will never make a good Odd Fellow; if he seeks admission he should be black-balled, and very promptly acquainted with the reason. No society having any claims to self-respect or decency has room for renegades.

A correspondent complains that Catholics do not bother themselves much about their fellow-Catholics; and a valued contemporary says: "There is no room to doubt the truth of this statement. * * * Catholics may attend the same parish church for years, they may occupy adjoining pews, so that they may know one another perfectly well by sight, and yet not have even a speaking acquaintance, much less become personal friends." There is nothing strange in all this. It is just the perverseness of good Catholics to act cranky. It is not

a lack of indifference among them towards one another. Catholics love one another. They will fight and die for one another, but, strange to say, they will not live for one another. Theoretically, our charity is immense for each other; practically, it is nearly nil. But this will right itself in the good time coming. In that rosy future when all will be of one fold, there will be no room left for our little jealousies. By that time our sour grapes will have purpled into a luscious ripeness which will mellow us out to one another. May we be there to see.

London Universe.

It is a singular fact that Ireland not alone gave to England her greatest generals and most eloquent statesmen but her cleverest and most accomplished diplomatists as well. The Marquis of Dufferin and Ava, our greatest diplomatist, is a thorough Irishman.

"His mother, Helen, Lady Dufferin, Miss Sheridan by birth, the member of an ancient Irish family in the county Cavan, was a granddaughter of the great dramatist and statesman of the same name. She is still remembered through the numerous beautiful and pathetic verses, such as 'The Irish Emigrant' and 'Terence's Farewell,' which she composed and set to music with her own hand."

This charming woman was her son's guardian until he came of age. He built a tower in her honor, which he called Helen's Tower, and concerning which the poet Laureate wrote the following lines:

Helen's tower, here I stand,
Dominant o'er sea and land;
Son's love built me, and I hold
Mother's love engraved in gold.

Of Lord Dufferin's success as an ambassador it is unnecessary to speak here. As Governor-General of Canada and as Viceroy of India he and his Irish wife will long be remembered by the people of those countries.

Boston Pilot.

Two Chinamen tried to evade the immigration laws last week by presenting to the Government Inspector at Boston certificates to the effect that they had taken out naturalization papers in Canada and were bona fide British subjects. If this dodge should prove successful, we may expect to see a myriad Chinamen coming here as subjects of Her Majesty; but there is no provision in the anti-Chinese exclusion law permitting such a scheme; or, if there is, it can be amended promptly. Calling an almond-eyed immigrant a Britisher does not make him any more welcome to Uncle Sam, but quite the contrary.

Boston Republic.

Replying to a brutal insinuation in the *Infield Investigator* that the Catholic Church has canonized murderers, the editor of the *Catholic News*, a sound historian, points to the fact that the Church shrinks to the shedding of blood, and always has. Its discipline, as the writer shows, "forbids the ordination, not only of those who have been guilty of shedding blood, but also of those who, whether as judges, accusers or voluntary witnesses, have accorded towards passing sentence of death on a fellow-man, or even one of bodily mutilation without taking life. Thus we find, as far back as the fourth century, St. Martin of Tours openly censuring two Spanish Bishops—Ithacius and Idacius—for teaching that the Priscillianists should be punished with corporal punishment, and even death, for their heresy, though this tended to the conversion of social order itself; and the Church sustained him in his truly Christian course."

Any friend of Ireland who will lend his sanction to the perpetuation of factional disputes in face of the open alliance between the Tories and Orangemen for the purpose of raising a religious war may expect to have his loyalty brought into question by thoughtful and earnest men. The effort of Salisbury is to array the Protestant North and the bigots of England and Scotland in solid phalanx against the Catholics of Ireland, and to perpetuate, if possible, the rule of the coercionists in that unfortunate country. In the presence of this unholy combination the factions should bury their differences and unite against the common foe. The mask of neutrality becomes the Tory battle cry. Can Catholic Ireland afford to be rent in factions while this organized peril confronts it?

London Catholic News.

The following good story appears in the *Freeman's Journal* (Sydney), just to hand: "Father Berghmans, the gifted Belgian Redemptorist, while conducting the children's mission at St. Francis', Melbourne, was rather doubtful whether it would be advisable to allow any of the older members of the congregation to attend. He determined to let the children themselves decide the question. 'Well, my little friends,' said Father Berghmans, 'shall we let the grown-up people come to the mission during the week?' There was a long pause, and then the tiniest little girl in the chapel, standing on tip-toe, said: 'Yes, Father, if they behave themselves.'" How illustrative of the text—"Out of the mouth of babes and sucklings comes forth wisdom."

The *Boston Pilot* gives an amusing illustration of political ingenuity. As

our readers probably know, one of the burning questions of the day in the United States is the Free Trade question. Mr. Henry George's work, "Protection, or Free Trade," is a prominent text-book of the party which supports the latter of the two alternatives. It is customary in the United States Congress to print the speeches of members in full in the official record, and accordingly six Free Trade Congressmen arranged a little plot by the circulation of Mr. George's book might be extended. Each made a speech and quoted several chapters from it in full, so that between them they quoted the whole contents of the book, and it was now to be had in the copies so lavishly printed at public expense for public distribution. What Mr. George thinks of this Free Trade in the copyright of his book does not appear.

Catholic Columbian.

If Protestants could only get rid of the fanatics among their preachers, they and we could come to an amicable understanding on all points of difference and live together in peace to the end of the world.

Dr. McGlynn has written a letter to the *Cork Examiner*, in which he says that "not merely by indestructible sacerdotal ordination, but in faith, affection, and devotion" he is still a Catholic priest, that he is honored with the cordial friendship of not a few priests and prelates, and that he has good reason to hope that he will soon be restored to the ministry. It would be a glad day for the Church in the United States if this scandal could be taken away from it forever.

The father of the family is for the members of it the representative of God. He is its head. To him obedience is due. He must be respected, not only for his own good qualities, whatever they may be, but also for his office. He is the priest of his own household, bound to make intercession for those dependent on him. But this duty of reverence that rests upon the other members of the family, supposes also an obligation to them on his part. He should be true to his place. He should be a faithful husband to his wife and a devoted father to his children. He is bound to set a good example to them all. He must fulfill his religious duties himself and take care that those under him also fulfill them. He is to be a model of the Christian life after which they are to pattern. Happy is the home that has a father conscious of his dignity and loyal to its requirements!

N. Y. Catholic Review.

This is the season when the one-Catholicism-a-year Catholics are worrying over the obligation of going to Confession. He is like a man, who, trying to keep up his body on one meal a month, finds that, after one of his fasts, even the finest food is distressing to him at first. "Unless you eat My flesh and drink My blood you cannot have life in you," said our Lord, and that soul must ordinarily have a starved existence that receives twelve months. Still, once only is better than none and the Communion at Easter Catholic is welcomed to the Holy Table.

HOME RULE CABLES.

Mr. Timothy Healy is said to be losing the strong influence he once exercised on the McCarthyite party, and he is regarded as an obstacle to a possible union with the Parnellites. Mr. William O'Brien intimated that reunion was dependent upon the exclusion of Mr. Healy from the councils of the party, and by emphasizing the importance of union he implies that Mr. Healy must go.

Mr. Gladstone, in a reply to a clergyman who expressed fear that should Home Rule be established in Ireland the Catholics of that country would exercise tyranny over the Protestant minority of the population, writes:—"Set your mind at ease. The best legal security against the possibility of such oppression is imperial prohibition of all ecclesiastical establishment or preference, and this the advocates of Home Rule promise."

The trouble in the Irish Nationalist party over the purchase of the *National Press* by the directors of the *Freeman's Journal* has been settled on the 19th. When the directors and shareholders met, all was harmony. Mr. Dillon was calm, and had evidently got over his excitement of the previous day. Without any preliminaries all parties immediately proceeded to business. Mr. Gray moved that Mr. John Dillon be appointed chairman of the Freeman Joint Stock Company. Mr. Healy, to the surprise of those not in the secret of the peace or amicable, seconded the motion, which was carried unanimously. This result is considered a surrender on the part of Healy.

Monsignor Charles E. McDonnell was consecrated Bishop of Brooklyn, Monday, at St. Patrick's cathedral, Fifth Avenue, New York. About five hundred priests were present. Among the dignitaries were Archbishops Ireland, Ryan and Williams, Archbishop Corrigan was the consecrator. The spectacle was one of extraordinary brilliancy. At a dinner given in honor of the new Bishop, a purse containing \$10,000 was presented to him by his brother priests in New York.

HARTFORD'S CATHEDRAL.

Brilliant Ceremony of Consecration Last Sunday—Eloquent Sermon by Bishop Hennessy.

St. Joseph's cathedral, Hartford, Ct., was consecrated last Sunday before nearly ten thousand people, and with ceremonies befittingly solemn and impressive.

The following sermon was preached on the occasion by Bishop Hennessy of Dubuque: He took his text from 1 Corin. 3, 23: "All things are yours; you are Christ's and Christ is God's." Enlarging upon this theme, Dr. Hennessy pointed to the unity of Christ with His Church on earth and the unity of all Catholics, the world over, in one God, one faith and one baptism. "The vine and the branches," he said, "which have the same nature are one here. Christ and Christians are one body; this fact is especially asserted by the inspired writers. This body is a society which is called the Church, a perfect society, finished with everything necessary for its life, growth and mission, and entirely independent of organizations of a lower order; that society is a government, a divine government, set up by God, organized and fashioned by Him and destined to endure forever. It has teachers and ministers and rulers given it by God, forming a corporation with a head that has endless mission—with the aid of Christ and the Holy Spirit dwelling in them, they deliver God's message to the nations without change, just as they received it. They exercise the Christian priesthood, they dispense the mysteries, they build up the body of Christ which has growth in time tending to perfection, they multiply its members, they rule and direct the Church of God—all this they do before the eyes of men in a sensible manner, for they are officers of a public, a visible society. Like as Christ, they are to day, they were yesterday and they will be to the end of time. That body, that society, that government is the Roman Catholic Church. There is no other government of that age and character known to history."

THE UNBROKEN LINE OF HER CHIEF PONTIFFS.

extending to Peter, the multitude, the tens and hundreds of thousands of priests and Bishops who worked with them and under them, the hundreds of millions of their subjects in every age, the uniformity of their message, the Divine efficacy of their ministrations evidenced in the martyrs, confessors, virgins in an extraordinary manner, the nations they converted, the councils they held, the laws they made, the errors they condemned, the heretics they cut off, the rulers they deposed, and all the other monuments, such as churches, schools, colleges, universities, which everywhere mark their journey through the ages, all attest with one voice, loud as many waters, the visible duration of the Catholic Church, the character of her action, her identity with the God set up by Christ. They make it evident that she is the body of Christ, Christ in society, the mystery of the Incarnation in its mission; in a word that she is identified with the vine and the branches, the tree consisting of vines and branches. She has absolutely no specious rival. You are Christ's by many a title. You should live His life, as did St. Paul and all the saints. In the vine or in the fire is the place of every branch, says St. Augustine. This is like a repetition of the declaration of our Lord. Your faith in this and your knowledge of your dignity, destiny and the economy of God in the work of your salvation should induce and impel you to provide for your children an education and training that would help them to live a divine life. If this were done in every family of the parish, in every parish of the diocese and in every diocese of the nation, the Church of God would be raised on high, would be transfigured. Her face would shine as the sun, her garments would be as white as snow, and many a noble brow would bow before her. Her men and gait would declare her origin. Brethren of the clergy—We are Christ's, especially. We are His ambassadors, agents.

WE HAVE A MISSION FROM HIM

for a divine work. We have a fair field of brightest promise. Never has God's Church had a fairer. Around us on every side and among us are tens of millions of men, of the noblest type of humanity, who, made by God and bought by Him as we are, are not yet of the kingdom represented by the vine and its branches. Their attitude in our regard is changed—notably changed for the better. The walls of separation between them and us, built up by bigotry and sustained by prejudice, are crumbling fast before the growing influence of social and commercial relations—brighter light and better acquaintance—multitudes among them East and West, North and South are highly gifted and influential, princes in intellect, diligent students who have not excluded from their consideration God's claim to them, leaders of men, honest, honorable, conscientious, lovers of truth and the freedom born of it.—more, a thousand times more, than of fame or fortune or political preferment. These men respect us, they speak

and write kindly of us; they extend to us the right hand of fellowship and friendship; they invite us to the friendly discussion of important problems—social, political, religious—of living issues by tongue and pen on the platform of their public halls and in the pages of their magazines, and what we say and write is sure to be received at their hands the respect and attention to which its merit in their judgment entitles it. The favorable disposition, somewhat limited at present, is sure to spread and improve as time advances.

We have a mission, a message from God, to those men and to those millions who look up to them. We have a will to read and explain to them—the will of Him whose love of them was stronger than that of life, we have for them a legacy from Him and gifts divine, which will bind them to Him, give them a new life, a new dignity, new forces, new impulses, which will elevate, ennoble and all but deify them. If this message is delivered and these gifts offered with the gravity and earnestness and force and love befitting them, Christ and the Holy Spirit preparing the way and helping, it is not in human nature to reject them, if the presentation is made to men of good will. They answer the cravings of the human heart; they and it come from the same hand and are fitted to each other.

There is a tradition that St. Brendan, AN IRISH SAINT, DISCOVERED THIS COUNTRY

nearly a thousand years before the birth of Columbus. Inhabited by Irish colonists it went by the name, or was known by the name Island of Mikla—Great Ireland. (It is hard to discredit traditions reported by Humboldt and Usher—and found in such annals and in the sages of the Northmen of Iceland and the Orkneys centuries before Columbus.) Was that name prophetic of its future destiny?

I love to think so. Great Ireland—what a vision does it suggest (and promise). I see the Ireland of St. Patrick as that great servant of God left it, its Bishops, priests, monks, monasteries, schools, colleges—I see hosts of students from all parts of Europe, emigrants to Christ, entering and returning home in ship loads, learning, living, travelling at the expense of their benefactors. I see Irish missionaries in multitudes, men of noble mind and lineage, and of still nobler mental endowments, natural and supernatural, going out on the track of the barbarian through the wilds of Gaul and Germany in the interest of religion and civilization, building under the guidance of Divine providence like to arrest the course of the coming floods of Mohammedanism, which raged like a deluge, threatening the ruin of the Church of God. Their memory is dear by Rhine and Rhone and Adige, where they receive the honors of the altar. I see the people among whom they labored rise up and bow low before Ireland, as they salute her with the title, "Island of saints and doctors," amid the acclamation (or applause) of Christendom. With the rapturous vision before me of this picture record of the land of my nativity as but the introductory chapter to the volume of noble deeds to be done for God in the fullness of time by the land of St. Brendan, the Great Ireland of the West.

This country is manifestly destined to prominence among the nations. Its immense population in the future, its fabulous wealth, unbounded resources, the energy, industry, skill and enterprise of its people will undoubtedly make it

A GREAT CENTRE OF COMMERCE.

space being virtually annihilated by aerial navigation or some other invention to expedite travel; the nations of the new world will be drawn together as never before. The unity of the human race will be not less a living fact than a divine truth. Men's heads and hearts will come together in light and love for mutual advancement, our merchants will be in every country. Our tourists, our scholars, mechanics, capitalists will be in every country. The descendants of Shem and Ham, as well as of Japhet, will be our customers, our guests, our friends, our brothers. Our language will follow our commerce, its knowledge will have a money value, the interests of trade will make men study it; with it will go our literature, our ideas, our principles, politics, social religions, our habits of thought, our manners, our influence abroad will be on a par with our power at home. The Catholic Church will be colossal in size, gorgeous in livery, profound in thought, brilliant in speech, divine in action in life's energy. Her origin and destiny will be ever before her. She will be Christ's in deed and in truth, bone of His bone and flesh of His flesh. Mindful of her mission, realizing her opportunity and ability to extend His kingdom and diffuse its blessings with an earnestness and energy and generosity—characteristically American, elevated and sustained by the spirit with in her. She will do for God and His Church at home and abroad what was never done elsewhere, what could not be done, and thus verify the prophecy which marked out this country as the "Great Ireland of the West."

CATHOLIC NOTES.

The mitred Abbot of Bellefontaine and the Prior of the Monastery of Oka have gone to Manitoba to establish a Trappist Monastery at St. Norbert, in that province.

The Abbe Taschereau, nephew of the Cardinal Archbishop of Quebec, and another relative of His Eminence, Abbe Casgrain, returning from the Holy Land, passed through Rome recently en route for Canada.

The committee having in charge the collection of Italian exhibits for the World's Fair at Chicago has sent a letter to the Pope thanking His Holiness for the promise of active participation made by the Vatican, and stating that one of the best sites in the building will be placed at the Pope's disposal.

A statue of the late Rev. John C. Drumgoole, founder of the Mission of the Immaculate Virgin and of St. Joseph's Union, who died March 28, 1888, has just been completed and will soon adorn the front of the building at the corner of Lafayette place and Great Jones street, New York.

The new Archbishop of Westminster is a strong believer in the power of the press. He is the proprietor of the *Dublin Review*, the *Tablet*, *St. Joseph's Advocate*, *Illustrated Catholic Missions*, and the *Harvest*, and the Catholic Truth Society has at all times been favored by his advocacy and aid.

Since the Italian Government took possession of Rome twenty-eight churches and chapels have been torn down, and twenty others converted to secular purposes. During the same period no less than thirty churches have been destroyed in Palermo. And yet there are Catholics who think the Pope has nothing to complain of!

A mitred abbot was lately elected to preside over the monasteries of the Trappist order in Canada. The choice of the monks fell on Rev. Father Antoine, prior of St. Joseph du Lac at Oka. The Trappists are flourishing in Canada; and their new foundations recall the saying of Lacordaire, that "oaks and monks are immortal."

Mr. William Gray Brooks read a paper at the March meeting of the New England Historic-Genaeological Society on "The Birth of Religious Toleration; a Study of the Maryland Charter." He proved from Protestant jurists and historians that Lord Baltimore, for the first time in the history of the country, proclaimed liberty of conscience and toleration to all believing in Our Lord.

The Jesuit Church at Bonn, in Germany, which was handed over to the Old Catholics during the period of Bismarck's persecution of the Church, has been restored to the Catholics; and it is also announced that the Centre party intend to introduce into the Reichstag a motion for the repeal of the law by which the Jesuits were expelled from Germany. They are fully determined to press this point until this relic of Bismarck's anti-Catholic laws shall have disappeared from the statute books of the Empire.

A writer in the *London Tablet* says: Compilers of memoirs of the late Cardinal Manning may like to know that a good portrait of his father, "William Manning, for forty years Governor of the Bank of England," is to be found in the British Museum. I am told that there is no entry of the Cardinal's baptism in the parish register at Tatteredge, but the name of Master Henry Edward Manning appears among a list of subscribers in aid of the poor during the severe winter of 1834-4. He would then be about six years of age

THE ANARCHISTS.

The funeral of Mons. Very, who was killed by the Anarchists who blew up his restaurant in revenge for his having delivered a speech in favor of the police, took place in Paris on the 15th inst. A large police force was present to prevent any renewal of outrages by dynamites, but the crowd was orderly, being composed wholly of sympathizers with the victim. An enormous concourse of people attended the obsequies, and Premier Loubet headed the funeral procession. The Premier made a speech at the grave, saying that M. Very was the victim of his courage in denouncing Bavolet to the police. He said also that the Government will make ample provision for the widow and daughter of the dead man, both of whom had been injured by the explosion. Mons. Loubet severely denounced the Anarchists and stated that the Government will show itself equal to the task of defending society against the attacks of these miscreants.

So strong has become the popular indignation against the Anarchists and their doings that an anti-Anarchist League has been organized for the purpose of punishing the Anarchists whenever an outrage is perpetrated in future, whether by the knife, poison or trial. The members of the League declare that on occasion of every such outrage they will put to death some well known Anarchist. We are not in favor of Lynch Law, even when Anarchists are concerned; yet it is not very surprising that when such dastardly outrages as the Anarchists have perpetrated are persisted in, the people should take the law into their own hands for self-protection.

Canadian Newspaper Directory.

A very handsome volume of three hundred and sixty-eight pages, bearing the above title, has been issued by Messrs. McKim & Co., advertising agents of Montreal. It is by far the most complete work of the kind ever published in the Dominion. Full and accurate information concerning the newspapers of the country is given, and the work is printed and bound in a style reflecting the greatest credit on the publishers. Advertisers have now a most valuable book of reference when they contemplate employing that most reliable of all aids to business—the newspaper.