

Notes.

Our readers will regret to learn that His Grace the Archbishop has been confined to his room by illness for the past week. A heavy cold contracted about two weeks ago was the cause. His Grace is progressing favorably.

Archbishop Walsh of Dublin was lately appointed a member of the National Board of Education for Ireland. Dr. Murray was the last Catholic Archbishop of Dublin to receive a similar appointment.

Dear Spectator:—In this Province the Catholics are one sixth of the population. In the House of Commons there are three Catholics, one-thirtieth. Do you notice any discrepancy in the proportions? Or is your Toryism too antiquated for such an inference.

La Patrie says the time is past when Mr. Joly could be opposed in Quebec because he is a Protestant. This statement should be remembered in connection with the fact that Ontario with 858,000 of a Catholic population has only three Catholics in the House of Commons.

A Protestant recently wrote to the city papers telling of the kind treatment he had received at St. Michael's Hospital, and asking that the municipal grant be no longer withheld from so deserving an institution. The shame of the affair is that the grant was ever withdrawn.

The annoyances of Henry Labouchere and Sir Charles Dilke, combined with grippe and insomnia, are said to have driven Lord Rosebery to the point of withdrawing from the Premiership for which he worked so long and which at length came to him with the apparent unexpectedness of a holiday gift.

The Cardinal Archbishop of Paris has been obliged to sacrifice some of the valuables of the Church in order to relieve the distress prevailing among the poor in the city. On the occasion of his Jubilee, His Eminence was presented with a large sum with which to erect a high altar in one of the city churches. The Church must wait for its altar but Christ's poor will be clothed and fed.

Cardinal Moran recently delivered an address before a body of young men in the course of which he dealt with the prevailing contempt for the title of politician. The Cardinal manfully advised all his hearers to be politicians, but to so frame their lives, conduct and aspirations that the word will be no longer a reproach. He considered it to be the duty of every citizen in a democratic community to take his full share in the business of the state.

Most Rev. Dr. O'Reilly, the new Archbishop of Adelaide, Australia, has had some peculiar experiences during his missionary life. His Grace knows the value of a newspaper in the defence of the Catholic religion. While in another diocese he was acting as editor of his own paper. Financial pressure forced him to economy. He learnt to set type and instructed his

priests in the mystical art, so that soon the paper was conducted entirely by priests. Mgr. O'Reilly is a native of Kilkenny.

In succession to the late James Anthony Froude as Professor of History at Oxford, the Government have appointed a Catholic, Lord Acton. This is the first Catholic appointment since the reign of James II. Some exception has been taken to Lord Acton as a representative Catholic on the ground that he was a student of Dr. Dollinger, and twenty five years ago inclined to follow his old teacher. It is said with good authority that there is no such objection now. On the score of fitness, the appropriateness of the selection is generally acknowledged.

There died recently a venerable and scholarly priest who has struggled by the side of the leaders of the Church in England for many years. The late Right Rev. Mgr. Gilbert, D.D., Vicar General of the diocese of Westminster has held important offices in that diocese under Cardinals Wiseman, Manning and Vaughan. Only a few weeks ago in the course of a powerful and eloquent sermon, for he was a great preacher, he explained how statistics proved infallibly that a certain number of those in the congregation would die before the end of the year. The deceased Vicar General was universally admired.

Presentation to Father Bergin.

A pleasing event occurred a few days ago, the occasion being the presentation of a purse containing ninety dollars to the Rev. Father Bergin on the eve of his departure from St. Joseph's Parish where he has labored assiduously for the past two years. The Rev. gentleman was visibly affected by this manifestation on the part of his people, and deeply regretted his departure from them. The address which accompanied the purse contained the best wishes of his parishioners, who deplored his failing health, and sincerely hoped for his speedy recovery. The gentlemen taking part in the presentation were Thomas Finucan, Joseph Kirby, James Nolan, Richard Howorth, Joseph Cadaret, Alfred Walsh, Michael Cooney, John Howorth and James Long.

Addresses to Father McEntee.

When it became known that the Rev. J. J. McEntee was to be transferred from Port Colborne to St. Joseph's Toronto, his parishioners presented him with an address and purse as follows:

To the Rev. J. J. McEntee, P. P., Port Colborne:

REV. AND DEAR FATHER.—We, on behalf of the congregation of St. Patrick's church, desire to express our profound and sincere regret at your approaching departure. While it is a source of sorrow that you should leave us, it is a source of gratification to know that you are promoted to a high position in the diocese, and given a larger field for the exercise of those rare and noble qualities which have brought you so much success in the past. Since coming to our midst five years ago, you have endeared yourself to all by the earnest, cordial and pleasing manner in which you have fulfilled the duties of your sacred office, and whether offering up the holy sacrifice, ministering to the sick and dying, or performing the many other duties of your divine calling, you have ever displayed the zeal, devotion and fervor characteristic of the faithful priest. Our church when you arrived here was encumbered with a heavy debt, but by means of picnics, concerts and voluntary contributions, the debt is not only almost defrayed, but the church has received necessary furnishings and extensive decorations—artistic stained glass windows, magnificent statuary, beautiful sanctuary lamp, costly flowers, candelabra, cope, vestments, etc.—rendering it second to no rural temple in Ontario, and will ever stand forth as a noble monument to your memory and a lasting credit to those who contributed.

As other evidences of your zeal and energy we can point with pardonable pride to the vast improvements made in our parsonage and school, and the prosperous condition in which you leave the latter. In the spiritual

training of the children of the parish you have been untiring, zealous and most successful in your method of instilling into their tender minds and impressing upon the hearts of parents and children the inestimable benefit of religious instruction. That a feeling of good will and harmony exists between all classes and orders in this community is due in no small degree to your kind, gentle deportment and prudent efforts in all matters pertaining to the public welfare. It grieves us most bitterly that this is our last meeting as pastor and people, but knowing that our loss in this instance is the gain of the church elsewhere, and recognizing that it is the will of our divine Lord we humbly bow in obedience. As a parting token of the love and esteem in which you are held by us, kindly accept the accompanying purse, begging to be remembered in your prayers, and while offering up the holy sacrifice of the Mass. We hope and trust that you may long be spared to continue the good work to which you have devoted your life, and we shall always pray for your welfare and success.

Signed on behalf of the congregation of St. Patrick's church, James Twohey, Thos. O'Neil, P. Morin, Jas. Hayden, F. Woods. At Welland this address was presented on behalf of the Catholic people.

WELLAND, February 17th, 1895.

To the Reverend John J. McEntee, P. P.:

REVEREND AND DEAR FATHER MCENTEE.—We, your parishioners of Welland, have heard with profound regret, that in obedience to the wish of His Grace the Archbishop, you are about to sever your spiritual association with us. While we congratulate you on your promotion to an important parish in Toronto, we cannot but give expression to our regrets that we are losing the services and devoted zeal of a priest who, at all times, was ready to sacrifice himself in our behalf. During the five years that you have been intimately associated with us, we learned to appreciate the sacrifices you made in our behalf. We will leave to your parishioners of Port Colborne to tell of the debt you paid, the improvements you made, and the material and spiritual advancement which dated from your arrival in their midst.

For ourselves we publicly bear testimony to your unflinching zeal, your courteous and urbane manner, and your priestly devotion to duty which has won our respect and admiration. In bidding you farewell, we beg to assure you of the warmth of our friendship and the sincerity of our devotion to you, and ask that you accept this purse, not for its intrinsic value, but as showing the good feeling existing between pastor and people, and while we congratulate you on your well deserved promotion, we at the same time wish to assure you that you bear with you to your new home the respect and admiration of your parishioners of Welland.

Signed on behalf of the Catholic people of Welland, Wm. Staff, Herbert Reuters, John R. Dowd, Sec.

Other addresses presented in Port Colborne were: one by the sanctuary boys signed by Hugh Murray, Frank Saunders, Frank O'Neil, P. Cassidy, Jno. O'Hara, Benj. Shickluna, Jas. O'Neil, Charles Rae, Daniel Early, Thos. Lannan, E. Hanley, Thos. Dingley; one by the pupils of St. Patrick's school, signed by E. Reddin (Teacher), Frank Twohey, Maud Heffron, Frank O'Neil, Alice Early, Josephine Wood, Alice Sullivan, K. Cosgrove, W. Hayden; one by the members of St. Patrick's Choir, signed by M. T. Twohey, N. Reuter, E. Shickluna, J. Reuter, J. Murray, M. Deacon, F. Steinwart, L. Rach N. Heffron, J. Twohey, jr.; and one signed by Mary Dietrich and Nellie Hanley on behalf of the Altar society and League of the Sacred Heart. In Welland the address of the Altar Society was presented by Mrs. J. R. Dowd, President, Miss A. Horan, Treasurer, Miss A. Tully, Secretary.

Hamilton.

Last Sunday evening Bishop Dowling, assisted by several of the clergymen canonically blessed the new stations recently erected in St. Joseph's Church of which Rev. Father Hinchey is pastor. The stations are grand specimens of painting, each figure standing out clear and impressive. His Lordship addressed the large congregation, congratulating the pastor and his flock on the progress made and instructing them as to the season of Lent. Rev. Father Mahony, last Sunday evening at St. Mary's Cathedral finished his series of sermons on the bible. He very ably defended the attitude taken by the church in regard to the scriptures.

Next Sunday evening in the Cathedral Rev. Fr. McBrady of Toronto will give a sermon for the benefit of the Ladies Benevolent Society.

On Sunday, March 17th, there will be a grand Sacred Concert in St. Joseph's Church. In St. Patrick's Church the anniversary sermon will be preached by Rev. Fr. Coty.

Last Tuesday evening, the pupils of Loretto made merry with a masquerade all among themselves. The many quaint and picturesque costumes reminded one of a dream of fairyland.

The first main thing a man has to do in this world is to turn his possibilities into powers, or to get the use of himself.—T. T. Munger.

Death.

Miscall me not! men have miscalled me much,
Have given hard names and harsher thoughts to me,
Reviled and evilly entreated me
Built me strange temples as an unknown god,
Then called me idol, devil, unclean thing,
And to rude insult bowed my godhead down.
Miscall me not! for men have marred my form,
And in the earth-born grossness of their thoughts
Have coldly modelled me of their own clay,
Then fear to look on that themselves have made.

Miscall me not! ye know not what I am,
But ye shall see me face to face, and know.
I take all sorrows from the sorrowful,
And teach the joyful what it is to joy.
I gather in my land locked harbor's clasp
The shattered vessels of a vexed world,
And even the truest ripple upon life
Is, to that calm sublime, as treble storm.

When other leechcraft fails the breaking brain,
I, only, own the anodyne to still
Its eddies into visionless repose.
The face distorted with life's latest pang,
I smooth, in passing, with an angel's ring,
And from beneath her quiet eyelids steal
The hidden glory of the eyes, to give
A new and nobler beauty to the rest.
Belie me not! the plagues that walk the earth,

The wasting pain, the sudden agony,
Famine and War and Pestilence, and all
The terrors that have darkened round my name,

These are the works of Life, they are not mine.

Vex when I tarry, vanish when I come,
Instantly melting into perfect peace,
As at His word, whose master spirit I am,
The troubled waters slept on Galilee.

Tender I am, not cruel, when I take
The shape most hard to human eyes, and pluck
The little baby blossom yet unblown,
"Tis but to graft it on a kinder stem,
And leaping o'er the perilous years of growth,
Unwept of sorrow, and unscathed of wrong,
Clothe it at once with rich maturity.

'Tis I that give a soul to memory;
For round the folios of the bad I throw
The mantle of a kind forgetfulness;
But canonized in dear Love's calendar,
I sanctify the good for evermore.
Miscall me not! my generous fullness lends
Home to the homeless, to the friendless friends;

To the starved babe the mother's tender breast,
Wealth to the poor, and to the restless—rest,
HERMAN MERVILLE.

Dr. Dan.

A hearty old man is Doctor Dan
As any in Remford town,
With his cheery grin and three fold chin,
And his jolly and shining crown.
His friends who have proved what his quarters are,
Right willingly stay to dine;
They have faith in his cook, and his old cigar,
And his bottle of vintage wine.
"It's a queer little crib," says Doctor Dan,
"But it's cozy enough for a single man."

As they lounge at their ease and toast their knees
The host, with a laugh, will say—
"My Kingdom's small, but over it all
I reign with a despot's sway;
No serious dame may freeze my jokes
With a glance from her awful eye,
Nor cough rebuke thro' a cloud of smoke,
Or put the deacon by."
I grieve in my heart," says Doctor Dan,
"For that poor white slave, the married man."

But as soon as the last good bye is said,
And he fears no ring or knock,
He walks to his desk with a solemn tread,
And quickly turns the lock;
The tear mists rise in his brave blue eyes
As he stands and gazes there—
It is gold, bright gold in his hand that lies,
But the gold of a lost love's hair.
"It was only a dream," says Doctor Dan,
"But the waking has left me a lonely man."

There is always danger to those who have to talk much about religion; that the religion may become that of the head rather than the true religion of the heart.

The remembrance of the Divine Heart of Jesus is a source of consolation of joy; oh, how good it is to make one's dwelling therein.—St. Bernard.

Serene will be our days and bright and happy will our nature be, when love is an unerring light, and joy her own security.—Wordsworth.

Next in importance to freedom and justice is popular education, without which neither justice nor freedom can be permanently maintained.—Garfield.