

# The Catholic Record.

"CHRISTIANUS MIHI NOMEN EST, CATHOLICUS VERO COGNOMEN."—"CHRISTIAN IS MY NAME, BUT CATHOLIC MY SURNAME."—St. Pacian, 4th Century.

VOL. 3.

LONDON, ONT., FRIDAY, JAN. 28, 1881.

NO. 120

OUR STOCK IS MOST COMPLETE.

We have a splendid line of White and Colored Shirts! Any one requiring any of the above should give us a call.

We make the best clothing in the city at close figures.

N. WILSON & CO.

ECCLESIASTICAL CALENDAR.

JANUARY, 1881.  
Sunday, 30th—Sunday after Epiphany, St. Felix, Pope and Confessor, Double.  
Monday, 31st—St. Peter Nonsens, Confessor, Double.  
Tuesday, 1st—St. Ignatius, Bishop and Martyr, Double.  
Wednesday, 2nd—Purification of B. V. M. 2 Cl. Double.  
Thursday, 3rd—St. Dionysius, Pope and Confessor, Double. (Fix. ex. 20 Dec.)  
Friday, 4th—St. Andrew, Corsini Bishop and Confessor, Double.  
Saturday, 5th—St. Agatha, Virgin and Martyr, Double.

For the CATHOLIC CHURCH.  
To the Sacred Heart.  
O Heart of Jesus take me in—  
This late I would even now begin  
To creep thy narrow path.  
I've sought Thee long reject me not,  
Thou know'st, by Blood, my soul was bought  
It trickled out of Thee.  
Full free it flow'd from out Thy side,  
Near it my feeble soul would hide;  
Imporing strength from Thee.  
I'd know Thy holy will aright;  
O let me hear Thee 'give me light  
To see my way to Thee.  
O Heart o'er which our Mother's beat;  
Through her, from Thee, I crave retreat.  
Retreat with her and Thee.  
Sweet Heart, Sweet Home of Love Divine,  
A shelter give this heart of mine,  
Through Mary's love of Thee.  
O Heart of Jesus hear the prayer,  
Receive the sigh, receive the tear,  
That silent flows for Thee.  
Heart most sacred, don't refuse me,  
This Thy Mother's voice that lures me,  
She'll let me nearer Thee.  
Draw me closer, ever closer,  
Till Thy Home contains the groser—  
Keeping me from Thee.  
Alas, the moon of life is past!  
The coming eve may shadows cast,  
The night I'll spend in Thee.

ST. AGATHA'S SEM., IOWA CITY, Dec. 30, 1880.  
CATHOLIC PRESS.

No greater darkness overshadowed the land of Egypt when "the Child and His Mother" fled into it, overturning the idols in their progress, than now cloud one of the fairest of American territories, the land of Utah. Last Christmas Eve, there was midnight Mass celebrated in its capital, Salt Lake City. Before the Sun of Justice, the idols of Utah will disappear as did those of Egypt.—*Catholic Review.*

But our need of needs to-day is a revival of spirituality in the churches. It is a sad fact—a fact that needs to be very earnestly and carefully pondered—that the spiritual life of the churches, taken as a whole, is at a very low ebb. Churches are robbed of spiritual power. Ministers, good and faithful, tried and true, in many instances, are spending their time for naught, in so far as apparent results are concerned. The multitude, intoxicated with vanity and folly, are pressing on in the way to death.—*From an editorial in the Western Recorder.*

Civil power is usurping that domestic authority which was once looked on as sacred, when all crowned heads were anointed. In many places the State is, like old Rome, defying itself and erecting its own authority in the place of the superior power. In Germany and France the State system of secular education is supplanting the spiritual development of the children brought under its influence, and thus not only inflicting grievous injury on those children, but also on the rights of parents—rights which came from God.—*Catholic Herald.*

BLANQUI'S JOURNAL, published for the edification of the French people under the suggestive title of "Ni Dieu ni Maître," has met with reverses of late. Both subscribers and buyers are falling, and this eminent editing journal has ceased to be a daily, and dwindled into a weekly. This is an evidence that socialism and atheism are not sufficient now to float a paper in France. *La Lanterne* and *Rochefort* have lost their novelty, and even the brazen effrontery of this journal which bore openly a devilish motto, did not save it.

Rochefort and Marat had their day in France. They were new. Rochefort and Blanqui have had theirs, and the glass is fast wearing of Gambetta and the rest.—*Catholic Review.*

THE Government of Germany has come to the conclusion that the exclusion of Catholic clergymen from the public schools does not work well. Accordingly, Herr Von Puttkamer, the Minister of Education, ordered the provincial authorities to readmit, at their discretion, the Catholic clergy to the schools. The consequence of this is, that of 2,148 clergymen who were prohibited from giving religious instruction in the schools, 1,369 have been readmitted into them; and, according to Herr Puttkamer's own admission, with great benefit to the pupils and the schools.—*Catholic Standard.*

An instructive incident. Early last month a colliery explosion took place at Peny-Graig, causing the death of 101 miners, most of whom had been married men, and left helpless widows and orphans after them. With the object of saving these poor people from starvation, a subscription was opened at the Mansion House of London. Several lists of subscriptions towards this highly-deserving object have since been issued. Will it be believed? There can be no question about it, however. The total amount subscribed towards the relief of the widows and orphans of the 101 miners by the members of the House of Lords reached only \$10, and this was contributed by one noble earl alone. The other 513 members of the House of Lords did not consider the relief of the widows and orphans of mere colliers worthy of notice. A subscription is proposed for the notorious Captain Boycott—who does not appear. In the very first subscription for this questionable purpose, the names of a dozen peers figure for sums amounting to over \$400. If there ever was an incident which needed no comment this is one.—*London Universe.*

Louise Michel is carrying out her programme with a pluck worthy of a better cause. At a meeting in the Oberkampf Theatre, a few days ago, Ravvier, a hero of the Commune, after summing up the iniquities of M. Thiers' Government, and apostrophizing M. Gambetta as the "one-eyed man of the Palais Bourbon," leaped down from the tribune when he saw Louise enter the hall, and rushing to meet her implored her to give them a few of her "inspired words." She consented and began thus: "My most cherished wish is to be of use to the people. . . . We have all undertaken a terrible struggle. It will be the last, and we must either triumph or be annihilated. We want to see the whole world bow down before the people, who, in the hour of victory, will claim its rights without taking vengeance." She ended with "Vive la Revolution Sociale," which the assembly repeated to the echo, whereupon Citizen Ravvier presented her with two bouquets, one in the name of *la Libre Pensee*, the other in the name of the future Revolution.

THAT the United States should be thinking of dictating to us as to how we have been governing our "sister isle" was bad enough and awkward enough in all conscience. But this is not all. Our continental neighbors have commenced to show an indication to poke their noses into our business. Our very close neighbor—France—is about to take the lead. A naturalized French citizen, owning property in Ireland, has besought the French Government to give him protection, which, he says, the British Government has failed to afford him. What a busybody! How badly such an application as this will make us look in the eyes of European nations? What will Turkey, which we have been lecturing so extensively, say? And supposing for a moment—only for a moment—that Turkey or Russia should propose a Berlin conference on a Western instead of an Eastern question, in which the misgovernment of Ireland should form a leading feature! Nasty sort of idea this. But more unlikely things have come to pass even within our own time. Deucedly awkward state of affairs, to say the least of the matter.—*London Universe.*

BISHOP OF KINGSTON.

ADDRESS FROM HIS DUNGARVAN FRIENDS.

The following is the address to the Most Rev. James Vincent Cleary, D. D., from the inhabitants of Dungarvan and other friends, on his appointment to the Episcopal See of Kingston, Canada, 20th December, 1880.  
MOST REVEREND AND DEAR LORD:  
The Holy See has laid its command upon you. In obedience you assume the responsibility as well as the dignity of the Episcopal Office. We beg to tender you our sincere congratulations; but, at the same time, to assure you that our joy in beholding you raised to the See of Kingston, is very largely mingled with sorrow. To entrust you with the duties of an Episcopal Office, we beg to tender you our sincere congratulations; but, at the same time, to assure you that our joy in beholding you raised to the See of Kingston, is very largely mingled with sorrow. To entrust you with the duties of an Episcopal Office, we beg to tender you our sincere congratulations; but, at the same time, to assure you that our joy in beholding you raised to the See of Kingston, is very largely mingled with sorrow.

Most Reverend and Dear Lord, consecrated in Rome, and blessed by the hand of the Vicar of Christ, you go forth into a strange land to sow "the seed" which is the word of God, and to which tender and affectionate farewell. Be assured your memory shall be ever dear to us. You bear with you our best wishes, and our fervent prayers, that God may strengthen you to do His work, and reward your labors with an abundant harvest.

My DEAR FRIENDS:  
Your warm-hearted expression of the thoughts and feelings, the mingled joy and sorrow, that stir the souls of the people of Dungarvan today has touched the best and tenderest chords of nature within me. Your graceful assurances of their loyal attachment, waxing warmer as the hour of our separation approaches, their generous appreciation of my labors amongst them during these years of my pastoral ministry, their kind and sympathetic elevation of their townsmen, and parish priest to the sublime dignity of the Episcopate, could not fail to draw responsive echoes from the depths of my Irish heart.

I will take to my new home and preserve with care this address, fashioned in elegance of rhetorical form, and illuminated in every line by your burning words of love, more resplendent with beauty, more fascinating to my gaze, than those brilliant devices of varied tint and flattering significance, with which the artist's cunning has adorned it all around. It is a fitting counterpart of the grand demonstration organized by you, and conducted with a happy combination of enthusiasm and decorum through your streets and square, and within the hallowed walls of your Parochial Church to-day. To my latest breath I shall retain a grateful remembrance of the joyous welcome I have received from my Parishioners of every class, and from our Protestant friends also, who seemed to vie with you in the cordiality of their salutations. Were I not personally concerned, I should be more free to express my intense pleasure at witnessing this exhibition of public spirit, so creditable to my native town; for, in doing honor to your pastor at his re-appearance amongst you in his new character of consecrated bishop, and giving him welcome by your chorus of ten thousand voices, your cheering strains of music, your triumphal arches and banners and festive decoration of your streets and houses, followed by the spontaneous illuminations, which converted the dark-

ness of night into dazzling brightness, you have maintained nobly your own self-respect, and your honor as a people in sight of your fellow-countrymen all over the world.

But now that I have been the recipient of all this outpouring of the reverent affection and gladness greeting of my Parishioners, accompanied by your more formal and deliberate attestation of their gratitude, esteem and love, how can I suitably express my thanks? It is not for the good offices of this day alone that I owe my warm acknowledgments to Dungarvan and to you. The good and true men who stand before me, have on all occasions aided me cordially and effectively by counsel and co-operation, by the sacrifice also of their time, and by generous money-offerings, whenever required, to accomplish the works of religion and charity and social utility, for which your unselfish kindness would find me all the credit in your address, saying:—"This is the estimate Dungarvan has formed of your Lordship. This is the testimony Dungarvan is proud to bear before the nations." If it be true that the people within the priest can effect but little in Ireland, it is equally true that the priest is powerless for good if he be not sustained by his more intelligent and respectable parishioners. How could I have supposed abuses, or corrected false notions of social morality, did you praise what I censured or censure what I praised? How could I have provided food and fuel for our twelve hundred famishing poor last winter, did you deny me the assistance of your counsel in public meetings for committee and your munificent charity in the gathering of alms? What would it avail that I had founded the Benevolent Society of St. Vincent de Paul in your midst, did you decline to give me your time and labor to its weekly conferences and the visitation of the poor in their homes of misery? Might not the pastor have in vain consumed himself with zeal for the beauty of God's House, did the people not respond to his call and supply him with means for the adornment of the dwelling place of Divine Majesty? The "as one beating the air," and our grand educational establishments would resound with echoes of emptiness, were not the masses attracted by their own piety and the devotion of the Church, and their confidence in the success of their regular of parental responsibility for the regular attendance of their children in the schools. In all these respects you have far outstripped my most earnest efforts. To the praise of Dungarvan let the fact be proclaimed, that within the last two years—a period of extreme poverty, depression and manifold losses, entailed upon traders by the inability of the farmers to meet their obligations—the Catholic inhabitants of this town gave me private donations, amounting to £1,100, for the benefit of our Parochial Church. Therefore, in the presence of my educational and social, which you, in terms of glowing eulogy, attribute to me, are the fruit of your hearty co-operation with me and mine with you. May this happy relation between priests and people abide in your parish forever! Although residing at a distance, I shall be an attentive observer of life in Dungarvan, and shall be delighted to know that my successor shall have found you as docile and as friendly to him as you have been to me.

For the rest, I bid you my most affectionate farewell, with a heart full of gratitude to all my parishioners and to the gentlemen of this committee whom they have selected to represent them on this solemn occasion. And whilst I thank you all, collectively and individually, I beg leave to say that I am in a special manner indebted to your choice of my excellent friend and companion of my boyhood, Capt. in Gibbons, to read his address, and of Mr. Haran, the admirable President of our Conference of the Society of St. Vincent de Paul, to present me with your golden tribute. This gift, coming from my fellow-priests of the Diocese, and the heavy demands of charity made upon you all in this memorable year of distress, astounded me by its magnitude. As a parting token—the symbol of sterling and unchanging affection—I prize it immeasurably more than its intrinsic worth. It calls forth the liveliest sentiments of my indebtedness to my numerous friends—priests and laymen, Catholics and Protestants.

To the secretaries of this committee, who have exerted themselves with an earnestness that challenges my unvarying gratitude, and have undergone great labor in bringing their work to this day's successful issue, I offer the assurance of my thankfulness, beyond my power of words to express; and I pray that they may have their well-merited reward in the favor of God and the respect of the people. The hall in which we are assembled reminds me that there is also another member of the committee to whom especial credit is due for his activity in promoting the work you all have been engaged in. Need I mention the name of the learned and pious Superior of the Christian Brothers, the Rev. J. J. Walsh, whom we all respect and whose zeal for the education of the children of the poor exceeds all praise.

I must conclude. By my removal from Dungarvan a precious link is severed. We shall no longer labor together for the good of this dear old town. Duty calls me elsewhere; but I rejoice that I carry away to Kingston the sacred treasure of your esteem and love, and in return I leave to you my blessing. We shall retain kind memories of each other. We shall be united in daily prayer. Never shall I ascend the holy altar without thinking of Dungarvan and praying for its welfare. May God's blessing be upon you all—upon your hearts, your homes, your families,

your friends, your industries. May peace and prosperity be the portion of my fellow-townsmen. May religion flourish amongst you, and the institutions of piety and charity be ever fruitful of benediction to your children, to your poor, and to all who come within the sphere of their usefulness. God grant we shall meet in the heavenly home where there shall be no sorrowful parting, but a fellowship of joy unalloyed and everlasting.  
My dear friends, I am yours till death,  
—JAMES VINCENT CLEARY,  
Bishop of Kingston,  
Dungarvan, 20th December, 1880.

LOCAL NEWS.

On Tuesday night some miscreant smashed into splinters a cutter belonging to Mr. Wm. Park, residing near Mount Hope, Richmond street.  
We are glad to see that our friend James Egan, Esq., has again been elected to the position of President of the London and Port Stanley Railway.  
Mrs. Barnes, wife of Mr. Barnes, hotel keeper, London East, died on Saturday morning, from internal injuries caused by accidentally swallowing some false teeth.  
The Biddulph murder trial is proceeding as we go to press. So far nothing of any importance, further than what has already been made public, has transpired. It is likely the trial will last a couple of weeks.  
Plans are being sketched for the proposed paper mill down the river. If the arrangements should be satisfactorily completed, it is intended to commence work early in the spring.  
"Our dearly beloved contemporary," is what one of our dailies calls its neighbor. This is very handsome. Now gentlemen of the other spectrum, let us see what you can do.

Mr. W. R. Meredith, Q. C., M. P. P., has presented to the Legislature the petition from the joint meeting of the London Board of Trade and Chamber of Commerce that the London Junction Railway charter be granted.  
On Wednesday night, the family of Mr. Clarke, Oxford street, came very near being poisoned. It is suspected the baking powder used in making biscuits contained some foreign substance which made the family very sick after supper.  
Mr. G. N. Danks, son of Mr. Isaiah Danks, Secretary of the Water Commission, passed his first intermediate examination before the Law Society, at Toronto, the other day. Our young friend is studying in Messrs. Fraser & Fraser's office.

Mr. John A. Kelly, son of Mr. Patrick Kelly, head tinker, London J. Rd., died on Saturday last at his father's residence, London South. Deceased had been ailing for some time, and his death was not unexpected. He also held a position in the jail for some years. Few young men have passed to their long account who were so well liked and so generally respected. His death will be keenly felt by his sorrowing relatives and a large circle of acquaintances. The funeral took place on Tuesday. A solemn requiem mass was sung at St. Peter's Cathedral by Rev. Father Teran for the repose of the soul of deceased. At the close the reverend gentleman delivered a touching discourse on death, and made a feeling reference to the young man whose remains were now about to be consigned to the tomb.

CANADIAN NEWS.

Smithville, Ont., Jan. 19.—This forenoon Mr. Thos. Collins, of this place, deliberately shot himself through the head while laboring under a fit of melancholy.  
Dr. Thomas Aust, who it is asserted fled from justice on the other side, was arrested a few days ago at Clifton. If he is guilty of one-half the crimes laid to his charge it is greatly to the good of society to have him locked up.  
It is estimated that \$200,000 has already been spent on St. Peter's Roman Catholic Cathedral, in Montreal. It will take \$100,000 to complete it so far as to enable services to be conducted in it, and nearly that amount further to have it fully completed.

A poor widow named Quintal and her family of five were found in a semi-nude state, destitute of fire, provisions and bed clothing, at Montreal on Wednesday. The mother died a few hours afterwards from inflammation of the lungs, from which they were all suffering.  
Inverhuron, Jan. 21.—Lancelin Matheson, a farmer residing in this vicinity, was found dead in a bush on Thursday morning. Deceased was subject to fits, and it is thought probable he was suffocated in the snow, as he was almost buried in a drift when he found.

The Union Separate School Board of East and West Villages have passed resolutions of condolence with the mother of the late Miss Blake, who was killed by a railway accident near Glanville some week ago.  
Three men had a narrow escape from being drowned while crossing the ice on the St. Lawrence to their residence on New's Island, Quebec, on Friday. The slight wind that was blowing fell into an ice cutting, but the ladies were rescued.  
A farmer named Cayle, while going home to Frampton, Que., recently, fell asleep in his cutter. The horse wandered on to the Lewis & Kennebec Railway, and fell into a culvert, where it stayed until its owner was awakened by finding him self impaled upon the cow-catcher of an engine which passed along. He died in a fearful agony shortly after.  
Ottawa, Jan. 19.—A serious accident occurred on the St. L. & O. Railway this morning shortly after 6 o'clock, about a

mile south of Osgoode. At this point a portion of the morning train, was here at 7 o'clock, consisting of the first and second class coaches and Pullman jumped the track owing to a broken rail, the cars being thrown into the ditch. There were quite a number of passengers on the train, among whom were Mrs. Alex. Mackenzie, Josiah Blackburn, Esq., and the Misses Carling, of London; Miss Flowers, of Ottawa; Mrs. VonKoerber, of Oshawa; Mr. T. Shanly and Mr. Weid, of New York; Dr. Cammif, of Toronto, and Dr. Phelan, of Kingston. Fortunately but very few persons were injured by the accident.

C. M. B. A. NOTES.  
CANADA GRAND COUNCIL OFFICERS.  
President—E. A. Bourke, Windsor.  
1st Vice President—J. Kelly, Stratford.  
2nd Vice President—J. Doyle, Thomas.  
Recorder—S. R. Brown, London.  
Clerk—St. J. Manning, Windsor.  
Marshal & Guard—C. W. O'Rourke, Amherstburg.  
Trustees—Rev. Jos. P. Murphy, Stratford; C. W. O'Rourke, J. Doyle, J. Barry, T. A. Bouché, Spiritual Director—Very Rev. Dean Wagner.  
To the officers and members of the C. M. B. A. Greeting—

In accordance with article 24, Grand Council Constitution, and pursuant to a resolution of the Windsor convention, the second Annual Convention of the Grand Council of Canada of the Catholic Mutual Benefit Association will meet in the City of London, Ont., on the second Tuesday (being the eighth day) of February, 1881. Each Branch within the jurisdiction of the Council is entitled to one representative and vote in the convention. The Grand Council is composed of all those members who hold a position as an elective officer, trustee or representative, at the first Grand Council meeting—of Feb., 1880, and thereafter, in addition thereto, not more than one legal representative from each Branch under the jurisdiction thereof. All Spiritual Directors of Branches are duly qualified and entitled to become members of the Grand Council.  
All members and representatives are notified to be present on Tuesday morning in time to attend Mass in a lobby.  
Official notice is hereby given of the deaths of the following named brothers, who were at the time of their death in good standing, and entitled to all the benefits of the Association: Death No. 31, Peter O'Hara, Branch 2, Flint, Mich., admitted Nov. 15th, 1878, died Oct. 11, 1880, cause of death—disease of liver, age 38 years. Death No. 32, Thos. Fitzpatrick, Branch 8, Buffalo, N. Y., admitted Sept. 6th, 1878, died Oct. 18th, 1880, cause of death—dropsy, age 51 years. The one-half of the dues of Brother O'Hara, a fineary due on the death of Brother O'Hara will be paid by surplus. One Assessment required, Assessment 18.  
There are at present in the State of New York 53 Branches, Pennsylvania 17, Michigan 12, Canada 8, Kansas 4, Ohio 2, Kentucky 1, Virginia 1, and Missouri 1. Grand Council of Michigan meets at Detroit in Feb., 2nd Tuesday.  
Grand Council of New York meets at Rochester the first Monday in Feb.  
Grand Council of Pennsylvania meets at Erie, Pa., on the 14th Tuesday in February.  
SAM'L R. BROWN,  
Grand Recorder.

RAILWAY ACCIDENT.  
A disastrous accident occurred on the G. W. R. at Bathwell on last Sunday. By some means of other a soft rail east of the town was not properly replaced although the bar appears to have been turned and the lamp seemed all right. No. 2 passenger train, a fast special express, due in London 3:35, had started from Windsor an hour and twenty minutes late, and was thundering along in the darkness and snow, eastward, at the rate of about forty-two miles an hour. Suddenly it came to a dead stop, and as the droovy passengers went tumbling one over another in the cars, they realized that something unusual was wrong. Fortunately no one in the passenger cars was injured, and Conductor J. Wallace, with a number of others, quickly emerged to learn the cause of this almost instantaneous halt. They discovered that the train had left the line, and was in the ditch, swathed in snow, the baggage car overturned, being somewhat damaged, while the engine was lying on its back, a complete wreck. The accident nearly cost the life of a faithful engineer, Mr. David Porteous, one of the oldest and most respected on the road. He was found with both feet and legs badly scalded, having also received ugly cuts and bruises about the head and body. The fireman, Mr. Elias Smith, for about twenty-five years an eminent servant of the Company, fared better than his mate, but narrowly escaped receiving, however, a cut on his face and a rough tumbling.

A CONSTANT READER OF THE RECORD.—A gentleman in Chatham, signing himself as above, writes for some information regarding the Pope's action in the matter of the massacre of St. Bartholomew. The matter is treated at considerable length in the RECORD of the 26th of November last. If the gentleman will favor us with his address we will send him a copy of that date, if he is unable to procure one.

The churches of Paris were visited by twenty hundred thousand people on Christmas Day—a fact of great significance in a country commonly supposed to be anti-religious.  
It is estimated that there are now at least thirteen Catholics in Scotland to every one there at the beginning of the century. Then there were only two Scottish Bishops, now there are six, two of them Archbishops with 272 priests and 264 churches and chapels.