

The Catholic Register.

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THURSDAY, MARCH 31, 1898.

Calendar for the Week.

March 31—S. Balbina,
April 1—S. Thomas,
2—S. Francis of Assisi,
3—S. Sunday,
4—S. P. A.,
5—S. Vincent Ferrer,
6—S. Stanislaus.

Through inadvertence the St. Patrick's Day Mass and sermon in St. Michael's Cathedral was omitted from the report in last week's issue of THE REGISTER. The Archbishop was present, and the sermon delivered by Rev. Dr. Troacy was an inspiring appreciation of the triumph of the faith of St. Patrick through centuries of persecution.

The proceedings of the last annual meeting of St. Mary's (Toronto) branch of the Catholic Irish Society of Canada have been published in pamphlet form. The booklet is especially valuable for the instructive address of President E. J. Hoan, which appeared at the time in columns of THE REGISTER. Attached to the report is a catalogue of publications, biographical, doctrinal, controversial, devotional and general, offered for sale by the branch from 6c up. The address of the secretary is 798 King St. W., Toronto.

A distinguished Roman prelate, Monsignor Scott, of St. John's, N.F., paid a hurried visit to Toronto last week on his way home from a tour in Europe. During his brief stay he was the guest of his old friend, Father Ryan, at St. Michael's Palace, and dined with His Grace the Archbishop of Toronto and the Bishops of the Province, at St. John's Grove on Friday. Monsignor Scott was delighted with our beautiful city, and greatly admired our many excellent educational and religious institutions. He left for his island home on Friday evening, to the mutual regret of himself and his friends at his too short visit.

Tolerance and enlightenment are twin sisters. It is not to be wondered at that distinguished Anglican churchman should come forward as advocate of an Irish Catholic University. The opinion of the Archbishop of Canterbury in favour of a Catholic University for Ireland, to which a reference was recently made in THE REGISTER, has been publicly supported by Dr. Crofton, the Bishop of London. The London Sunday Times submitted Dr. Temple's outspoken statement to Dr. Crofton, and received the following reply:—"I entirely agree with all the Archbishop of Canterbury is reported to have said in the cutting which you enclosed on the subject of a Roman Catholic University for Ireland."

The humanities of war, if the expression may be allowed, came to the front during the Franco-German war. They have never since been completely forgotten, notwithstanding the reported atrocities of the Greco-Turkish conflict, the Spanish campaign in Cuba, and the English campaign in Northern India. At the present time both Russia and France are discussing one phase of this subject, the use of the "Dum Dum" bullet, and in the former country at least, this newest devilish invention appears to have been condemned as a needless aggravation of the sufferings of the wounded, and as rendering their death inevitable. The "Dum Dum" bullet explodes after it finds its billet, lacerating the victim horribly and causing his death in appalling agony. It has been conspicuously employed by the English against the poor Afghans; and although the subject has been brought up in the House of Commons, the determination of the English Government is to hang on to this horrible contrivance.

Speaking of the death of the Right Hon. John Thomas Ball, sometime Lord Chancellor of Ireland, The Freeman's Journal recalls the fact that up to the time of his elevation to the great post of Lord Chancellor a Tory government in Ireland had always been an

Orango and ascendancy regime. "Dr. Ball was saturated with the literature and ideas of Edmund Burke, he hated intolerance as much as his great master. His influence, his scrupulous fairness to all faiths permanently affected the tone of Tory governments in Ireland, and he thus did a signal service to his party and his country." "No man ever held high office in this country," continues The Freeman, "who presented Toryism in a light so favorable, for his views and policy were always controlled by justice, elevated by culture, and unimpaired by the slightest taint of intolerance." Dr. Ball had reached the age of eighty three and had been in retirement for nearly twenty years.

The killing of Mr. Charlton's bill against papers dated on Sunday will not injure the cause of religion or morality in Canada. It is difficult to see any difference whatever in the effect of legislation that would prevent people reading papers dated on Sunday, and reading on Sunday papers dated any other day of the week. This sort of legislation—if there is anything else than political humbug behind it—can have only one tendency, viz. a statutory censorship over all Sunday reading. People cannot be made religious-minded by law any more than they can be made temperate by act of parliament. It is a satisfactory thing to see so many members of the legislature who are not afraid to take a common sense view of their duties as "elected citizens." If parliament was intended to be made up of old grandmothers there would be no occasion to elect the august body. It would simply be a matter of recruiting the House of Commons from the chimney corners. Mr. Charlton has made his Sabatarians a bore to the nation; but he rejoices in the notoriety he has achieved and there is no hope for such a man. As long as he finds selectors foolish enough to send him to Parliament there is no help for it.

The architect of the new City Hall is a man of tall ideas all round. He has put a tower on the buildings to correspond with the 3-million steepness of their cost. It has always been a puzzle to the despised citizens and rate-payers what use this tall tower is intended for. Coming down on a Queen street car the other day we happened to hear one intelligent-looking young lady ask another, "Are they really going to hang all the people up there?" She had gathered the idea somehow that in future capital punishment would be inflicted on criminals at the top of the City Hall tower. The over-ferocious brain of Alderman Hallam has invented quite a different use for the sky-directed proboscis of the great civic white elephant. He proposes to put a chime of bells on top of the tower; but whether he intends that they are to ring out the curfew, or call the citizen in on Sabbath days to service in a municipal gospel-ship, after the churches of the city have been taxed out of existence, he says never a word. As long as there is any doubt allowed to exist concerning the practical use of these proposed Hallam chimera, the taxpayers will certainly view it as a rather alarming proposition. The tower has already added the last straw to the taxes of very many citizens, and the mere sight of it will be reminder enough of extravagance and ruin without securing a chime of bells to ding-dong the dirge of misery into their ears. No; some other suggestion than the ghastly merriment of bells for our municipal folly is in order. And seriously speaking, while the subject of elevators is under discussion, the City Fathers will be taking a terrible responsibility if they afford to the public easy access to the top of this tower. It might become a "debtor's leap" for delinquent taxpayers.

Do We Want a Senate?

The probability of the Yukon "deal" bill being thrown out by the Senate has driven the constitution-smashers of Quebec and Ontario into a rage that is quite dreadful even in its preliminary stages. The French-Canadian paper through which Israel Tarte's extra-ministerial opinions are aired is in a fury that baffles all attempts at description. In Ontario The Globe is almost in as great a state of mind as the Quebec organ. Here is its infuriated declaration of policy towards the Senate:

We say that the Senate is an evil not by accident but by necessity, that its defects are inherent and permanent, and that the duty of the Liberal party will not be done when the Yukon difficulty is settled or when a majority of the Senate becomes Liberal. It ought not to be left in its present form to perpetuate injustice and defeat the will of the people. The Senate has raised a question which will not be laid at rest when the Yukon bill is disposed of, whether it be accepted or rejected. Since the general election the attention of the Government has been occupied with questions of material development, some of them of great urgency. As there are settled questions of constitutional reform they will naturally come to the front; and among them we know of none more important than the removal or reform of the

flagrant abuse known as the Senate of Canada.

The Globe does not seem to have any clear idea as to how the Senate is to be reformed out of existence. When the Senate of Manitoba was removed it was by its own consent; and probably that would be, with the approval of the Imperial Parliament, the only way in which a similar thing could be attempted at Ottawa. The Manitoba precedent has a peculiar interest, because it was by the removal of the Senate that the passing of an anti-Catholic school act was rendered possible. The Senate, as we have said, agreed to extinguish itself; but its Catholic leaders first received the most solemn assurances that no legislation injurious to the educational or other rights of the minority would be introduced into the single chamber with the sanction of the party in power. That pledge was solemnly given, but was broken in a partisan calculation for the advancement of Liberal interests in Manitoba and the Dominion. If we can imagine the upper chamber of the federal legislature being removed, it is not hard to foresee as a consequence of such a "reform," the passage of laws affecting the rights of a minority either in Ontario or Quebec. It would require no more than an understanding between the worst elements among the professional politicians of both provinces. For the present, however, there is no need to worry about the existence of the Senate. The senate-smashers are not the people, nor do their schemes represent the "will of the people," as The Globe's fine phrases take for granted.

"Trojans" Disband in Disorder.

A protest has been entered against the election of Mr. J. J. Foy in South Toronto; but the action of the St. John's Ward Liberal Club, at its meeting on Friday evening last, gives an unmistakable sign that the protest is a "bluff" and that another election is not regarded among the possibilities. It is almost unnecessary to say that the St. John's Ward Liberal Club is the organization upon which the Liberal party in South Toronto mainly depended to defeat Mr. Foy. During the election THE REGISTER had occasion to refer to its character in homely language, whereas The Globe indignantly asserted the dignity of "a Liberal Club" and vindicated (to its own satisfaction) the outraged political deities of the "sweepings of the P.P.A." Of course if even the vaguest expectation were in sight for re-opening the constituency, the "Trojans" of St. John's Ward would be keeping training for the fray and fattened with the good things of patronage. But quite a contrary state of facts apparently exists. The "Trojans," as the admiring Globe has called the "workers" of the St. John's Ward Liberal Club, met on Friday night "for the last time until October next." It follows that their services cannot be expected in South Toronto in the meantime. This final meeting of the election season assumed all the features of a political "love feast," as politics and love are understood in the tents of the "Trojans." The newspapers on Saturday morning reported that the balance sheet of the Club showed a deficit of \$15; but after some discussion, carried on in the terse dialect of the Club, "President McGuire" said "it would be squared." The subsequent proceedings can only be done justice to in the exact words of the reporters:

Mr. Howard then raised the much-debated question of the Sick Children's Hospital benefit. He said that the report was going round that two members of the club had been paid for their part in \$25. Mr. Alf. McGuire made a speech, and declared that the club had nothing to do with the benefit. This brought Mr. George Hallam to his feet, who declared that it had been held in the club's rooms, and the money obtained in the club's name. Secretary Mackay replied, and the word war was tossed back and forth between the two. Mr. Alf. McGuire alluded to the cure and scoundrels who were opposing the course of the club.

The meeting "broke up in confusion," the supply of epithets having given out, and there being no possible chance of prolonging the discussion by countervailing any item of the cordial recriminations indulged in all round. It would of course, have been perfectly absurd had anyone essayed to challenge the fitness of the words "lie," "cur," "scoundrel" with which the clubmen appreciated each others' political virtues. And these are the gentry into whose "tents, O Israel!"

The Kingston Freeman tried to stampede the Catholic electors of South Toronto!

La Patrie on Irish Priests and People.

The Dominion Minister of Public Works would be entirely unworthy of notice if he did not occupy a cabinet position, and La Patrie, of Montreal, would be less entitled to attention if it did not speak through him as a ministerial organ. Through that sheet the spray of his bile is constantly directed against all who come within range of attack, whether individuals or classes in the community. It is a most extraordinary thing that Sir Wilfrid Laurier should have chosen him as a personal pet and thrown the mantle of his protection around him when the Liberal party was prepared to quell him as an insufferable nuisance. He beribboned the French-Canadian people of Manitoba over his own name when he had reason to fear them; and since the Irish Catholics are said to have turned away from the strange habits which Liberals have contracted since coming into office, it is perhaps not natural that they should also get an evil dose through the columns of La Patrie. That malodorous organ finds an opportunity for treating them to its peculiar style of attack, in connection with some mention of the name of Mr. William Radmund, an irresponsible young member of his brother's entirely irresponsible band. We have not seen the whole of the article but The Montreal Star copies an extract from it which has likewise been telegraphed to all the newspapers of the country. This is what La Patrie says:

The Irish, in their clergy, as well as in the politics, are the worst enemies of our beautiful French language, and our national influence in the American Republic, and it is probably the same elsewhere.

St. Patrick's Day in London.

An historic gathering was that at the St. Patrick's Day banquet in London, attended not only by the leaders of the Irish nation but by a representative host of their friends and sympathizers in England as well. The gathering was historic because it commemorated the survival of the spirit of the men who, one hundred years ago, fought with weapons in their hands against intolerable tyranny—but who can tell that this century gathering may not be fixed more definitely in future history by the critical stage which it signifies of the purely constitutional modern movement to gain common democratic fair-play for the Irish people? There were various allusions made to this point; and it is interesting to note some of them. Mr. Gladstone—Ireland's foremost friend in England—from his dying bed sent his advice regarding the crisis. He said: "Your cause is in your own hands. If Ireland is disinherited her cause so long remains hopeless; if, on the contrary, she knows her own mind and is one in spirit, that cause is irresistible." Mr. Dillon viewed the prospect from a different standpoint, and came to a different conclusion. In his short opening address he said: "We have heard recently from the rulers of Ireland the statement that Ireland was peaceable and in a satisfactory condition." We have heard that statement many times in this century, but I warn these rulers of Ireland that the peace they mention is no peace, but the peace which preludes the thunderstorm. It is the peace of a people who hate their rulers and are discontented with their condition. For my part I think it is better for the Government of this country that discontent should not be driven under the surface, but that it should appear above the surface. I think the state of the country is more satisfactory when the constitutional movement is active and vigorous. . . . what no man has ever laid to the charge of the Irish people is that they are a nation of cowards." The speech of Hon. Edward Blake strikes us as being so notable a deliv-

erance, worthy of a man of his patient and life-long judicial training, that we give it in full elsewhere. The day and hour are critical for the nations of the earth. It may be that they are big with fate for Ireland. England's misgovernment goes back over the centuries, and what are its results? The population is now but one-third of what it was, and even as it is famine is eating at its vitals, and the remedy for ineffectual misgovernment seems to be as far off as ever. The county government bill, little as it is, is threatened with disaster by absentee landlords. Is it any wonder that the constitutional movement is in a critical stage?

Anglo-American Relations.

Making all due allowance for the fact that the press of the United States reflects neither the public nor the official mind of the nation towards Spain, the two countries seem during the past week to have been dragged perceptibly closer to the maelstrom of war. But it is something that the cause of peace cannot be nearly so hopeless and friendless as the fighting (for circulation editors would have the world at large believe. As an instance of the resolute lying that is done day after day by the infamous journals of the United States, The Boston Republic quotes from The New York Journal a ferociously jingo interview with Mr. Roosevelt, assistant secretary of the navy. The Republic alongside of this interview, publishes two letters from Mr. Roosevelt denouncing as absolute invention every word put into his mouth by The Journal, declaring that he was never interviewed as alleged, and that the conduct of the paper and all connected with it is simply infamous. It is only through honest papers like The Boston Republic that any idea can be gathered of the reality of things. The Republic says:

All the wild and wild stories which have come from Havana, Washington, Madrid and elsewhere to the Journal during the last month or six weeks have been based upon fake interviews, pure inventions and bogus documents faked up by the corps of sensational writers with the aid of the Cuban junta. The worst feature of the case is that its despatches are published by influential newspapers in the large cities of the United States. In this city two papers are served with these lurid tales under some sort of business arrangement. They survive for a few hours and people buy the paper to read them. They are repudiated and denied as untrue, but the work of manufacturing goes on without cessation. And the people of the United States are invited to go to war to please these sensational, reckless and irresponsible romancers.

We quote these remarks because The Republic represents the mind of Irish-Catholics in one of the largest centres of Irish-Catholic population in the republic. At the same time the strain in the relations between the two countries must be very great; but the nation in spite of its irresponsible press is evincing the most commendable calmness and self-restraint.

It is of course, only guess-work to discuss how the crisis in the affairs of Europe over China may act upon the Spanish-American danger, or how the two sets of complications may act and react upon each other. From the recent change of tone in the English press towards Spain it is evident that England is keeping an anxious eye on the policy of the United States. The ministerial organs of London are now busily abusing the Spaniards even in more wholesale fashion than The New York Journal, telling them they must pay up smartly and apologize fervently and fully to the United States for the blowing up of the Maine. In adopting this tone, of course, the guilt of Spain for the recent disaster in the harbor of Havana is fully assumed. All this is passing strange, because if the guilt of Spain for the lives of the hundreds of men who went down to death in the American warship were a thing to be even reasonably assumed, Spain would deserve to be wiped from the map of the world. The English press only expects to gain American sympathy by clamorously taking such an unconscionable view of the matter; and all to the end of securing American co-operation in England's policy in the far east. The idea of an Anglo-American alliance is given as much prominence in London as if the thing were an accomplished fact. The poet laureate rises to the ecstasy of verse over it and sings:

What is the voice I hear
On the wind of the western sea?
Sonzino, listen from out Cape Clear
And say what the voice may be.
'Tis a proud, free people calling,
Calling to a people proud and free.

And it says to them: Kinmen, hail!
We severd have been too long,
Now let us have done with a worrout
Tale.

The tale of an ancient wrong;
And our friendship last long as love doth
last.

The sympathy of all reasonable men is on the side of England's policy in China, if that policy is to keep an open door for trade and not allow France, Germany and Russia to seize what they can for themselves and shut out the rest of the world. But England will lose this sympathy with every weak concession on her part to her opponents in the game of diplomacy; nor can she win America for an ally by taking a hand in the humiliation of Spain as an assassin nation.

Didn't Tolk He'd 'a Done It.

Professor Clark, of Trinity College, delivered an interesting address on "William the Silent" before the Young Men's Literary Society in St. James' School house last night. Professor Clark's address dealt with one of the most important epochs in the world's history, the Decline of Romanism and the Protestant Reformation.—Mail and Empire, March 25th.

This report may be—we hope it is—as incorrect in statement as it is slipshod in style; but did the Professor of Trinity use the word Romanism? We know, of course, that the lower sorts of Methodist and Baptist preachers, as also village curates who have graduated from the common school, or perhaps no school at all, and ex-tinkers, and shoemakers, and new-converted roughs, who feel a call to the "reformed" pulpit or platform, indulge in this kind of speech. Nobody minds them, as nobody expects any better of them. But the Professor of a university, even if he lacks Christian charity, is supposed to have self-respect and the feelings of a gentleman, and certainly owes something to his position and the reputation of his school. What must the High Church Trinity think of its Professor cloaking the dull but cunning old Dutch Calvinist—who thought as little of Anglicanism as he did of Rome—for the topic of a lecture, and in the treatment of it, descending to slang?

Spiders, they say, when they spin themselves out too much, become poisonous; professors, by over-muddle lecturing, may fall into bathos and vulgarity. Some of them ought to be more careful.

Catholic Newspapers and the Duty of Catholics.

FROM THE FRENCH "LA VERITE" FOR THE REGISTER.—F. B. H.

In a pastoral letter addressed to his diocesan in the opening of Lent, the Archbishop of Lyons sets forth the mission of Catholic Journalism. After describing the ideal Christian journalist, the venerable prelate appeals in special eloquent terms to the clergy and to all sterling Catholics to come to the aid of these newspapers and periodicals which are soon to devote their whole soul and energy to the difficult and arduous work of defending religion and morality. The Archbishop tells his priests that it is in a sense a duty for them to lend a hand to the Catholic press, continuing thus:

"There are," he says, "many ecclesiastics and laymen who, while quite convinced of the power and influence of the press in our times, take no direct part or share whatever in the noble work of Catholic Journalism." Now to all these I would earnestly say: avoid doing or saying anything calculated to impede or hamper the efforts of our good writers, and at the same time I beg and beseech all my Brethren and sons to detect and frustrate the efforts and subterfuges of those who are bent on devoting the Catholic press, which by a strange perversion of language, is called Liberal, when in truth it shows itself to be the enemy of all liberty and all justice. "Beware, my dear brethren of that vain curiosity or vile human respect, which might tempt you to read or, worse still, to praise those papers or periodicals which make war on Christ and His Vicar; beware of uttering or printing intolerant and presumptuous carping against those papers or periodicals to which, while not quite free from faults, there is as much to be learned as there is to be learned from the noble work of defending the Catholic cause." "I would say further: those to whom God has given a surplus of earthly goods should in return afford aid and maintenance to our Catholic press. Do not satisfy my dear friends with paying your subscription, but scatter abroad among the people in great numbers—pieces of good Catholic papers; take a generous hand in promoting every improvement sought to be effected in our periodical press, and which cannot be carried out without the aid of the wealthy amongst us."

Clothing.

The goods manufactured by Oak Hall are, in every respect, equal to the finest ordered work. But in the matter of price, while the order-tailor charges a fancy figure for his wares, Oak Hall is quite satisfied with profits based on much lower rates. Call at the Hall, opposite St. James' Cathedral, King street, and examine its large and varied stock.