

CHRISTOPHER COLUMBUS.

[Written by Eliza Allen Starr, and sung at the Catholic Columbian celebration in Carnegie Hall, New York, Oct. 12, to music by Bruno Oscar Klein.]

INVOCATION.

O Thou whose way is on the sea,
Make known to me
The path Thy dread Archangels keep
Across the awful deep;
Flash o'er the shadowy main,
Light from those stars that wane,
Beyond our world's space;
That I, a man, may trace,
Upon adoring knees,
God's highway o'er mysterious seas.

VOYAGE.

Christ on these shoulders rest,
While I the billows breast,
My only care,
Christ and His truth to bear
To shores unknown;
Where God is not;
In His own works forgot!
Queen, on thy starry throne,
Cheer with thine eyes benign
This lonely quest of mine!

LANDING.

Glory to God on high!
Thine be the praise
Through length of days!
Fly, royal banner, fly!
Christ to His own is nigh,
For on this flowery strand
The Cross doth now victorious stand!
Sovereigns of mighty Spain,
Joy to your reign!
Castile's most gracious Queen,
Await, serene,
Thy future's double crown
Of just renown!

DEATH.

Hush! o'er that bed of death,
Swayed by the failing breath,
A clank of chains!
"Peace to the noble dead!"
With tears by men is said;
While angels sigh: "God reigns."

FOURTH CENTENNARY.

To-day, what peans sound
The glad earth round!
"Colombo!" chime the bells:
Each breeze "Colombo" swells;
O'er land, o'er sea,
One burst of melody—
"A New World found."

THE EVICTIONS IN IRELAND.

WHOLE FAMILIES LEFT BY THE ROADSIDE.

The scheme of wholesale evictions in Ireland is being carried out. Although Chief Secretary Morley has given orders reviving and enforcing the old rule that the police shall not give aid in evictions between sunset and sunrise, yet the landlords find the hours of daylight quite sufficient for their work. Scores of the aged and decrepit, as well as of the young and otherwise helpless, may be seen camping on the roads in the southwest part of Ireland with nothing but clothing little better than rags, to shelter them from the bleak storms of October. At Bantry, a few days ago, a whole family were found in the midst of a fierce rain and wind storm crouching in a grove of trees and wet to the skin. They had been evicted last Saturday, when the husband was hardly able to hobble out of his wretched cabin, and the wife and mother about to give birth to another child. The little one was born without medical attendance on the following day, with the rain pouring down through the branches of the trees, now almost denuded of leaves, and the wind blowing a hurricane around. Kind neighbors learned of the wretched plight of the unfortunates and gave them a temporary home. There are three young children besides the baby, which, it is said, is barely alive, owing to the cold and exposure. Chief Secretary Morley is practically helpless to prevent these outrages so long as the landlords can find bailiffs to perform their cruel work. The laws passed by an English Parliament permit the landlords to do as they please, and Morley must bow to the law until it is repealed. The Tories are just now enforcing these laws with the utmost rigor.

Direction.—For the cure of pimples, blotches and all stains and eruptions of the skin use *Persian Lotion* pure. As a preventive and beautifier, use it with water.

The Press.

THINKS IT UNCOUTH.

We wonder when our American Catholic contemporaries will abandon their uncouth method of describing high ecclesiastical personages as simply "Bishop" or "Archbishop" so and so.—*Irish Catholic*.

WASN'T BORN FOR NOTHING.

It is estimated that the total receipts from all sources and during the entire operations will net \$84,500,000 to the Chicago World's Fair. Evidently Columbus was not born for nothing.—*Empire*.

THEY ARE FOOLING THEMSELVES.

Those Winnipegers who think to get an idea of Tom Daly's views on the Manitoba school question by giving the new Minister a public dinner, are fooling themselves. If the Government have not yet made up their minds on the matter, it is certain that the junior member of the Cabinet will not venture to give his opinions.—*Telegram*.

PHILOSOPHY—PRIVATE JUDGMENT.

Renan's work, as far as Christianity is concerned, was mainly destructive. He labored to destroy faith in a living and personal Christ, and with all his brilliancy the sober second sense of the world will be that this brilliant Frenchman was a failure, and that no more in our own day than in the days of Voltaire can philosophy be regarded as a safe guide to the truth of the Christian religion.—*Presbyterian Review*.

FROM OCEAN TO OCEAN.

The Columbian celebration aroused the enthusiasm of the nation from ocean to ocean. Every town had its own demonstration, and the display made by New York and Chicago will be forever memorable. In this great outpouring of grateful and patriotic sentiment, the Catholics of the country were conspicuous. They added a religious feature to the jubilation, and in the civic festival they took, according to their opportunities, the part appropriate to their numbers, their love for the republic, and their relation to the immortal Discoverer.—*Catholic Review (N.Y.)*

A CLEVER FORGERY, AS LIKE AS NOT

A papyrus manuscript found in the den of an old hermit in a cave near Jerusalem in the year 1880, and which experts have all along believed to have been the handiwork of St. Peter, "the friend of Christ," was submitted to a committee of the Biblical Society of London in 1890. They have arrived at the conclusion that the work is in reality exactly what it purports to be, the last literary work of the great apostle. It is said that a "society of British literary voluptuaries" have offered £20,000 for the document.

THE NEW GENERAL.

Peter Louis Martin, the new General of the Jesuits, is a native of Spain, but is of French descent. He studied Theology in France at the school of Saint Michel. He has occupied various stations in Spain, having been for several years at the head of the Province of Castille, which is only next in importance to Aragon. Father Martin is now about 50 years old. He is tall and broad and bears the signs of a man of energy. His face is bronze in color and his eyes flashing black. He will live in the future at Fiesole, near Florence.—*World*.

THE IRISH IN IT.

Who says that for once the Irish are not "in it?" Was not William Eyre who sailed with Columbus on his first voyage of discovery a Galway man? And was not the Rt. Rev. Bernardo Boyle, who accompanied the Admiral on his second voyage, another Irishman, who in young years had rambled to Spain? The first, left to garrison Natividad, was slain by the aborigines during the absence of Columbus. The second, the first Vicar Apostolic that trod the shores of the New World, returned home after establishing the ecclesiastical link that unites Rome and America. The Irish not in it, indeed! *Quæ regio nostri non plena laboris!*—*Buffalo Union and Times*.

THE HOLY ACEPHALOUS CHURCH LOOKING FOR A NAME.

At its convention held in Baltimore last week, the Protestant Episcopal Church of America decided that it would not change its name. If it had reached an opposite conclusion, suggestions for a title would have been in order, and somebody might have proposed to call it the Church of Henry VIII. and Anna Boleyn, or the Church of Victoria in America, or the Church of Contrary Doctrines (*vide* Potter, Coxe, Newton, Brooks, etc.), or the Holy Acephalous Church. But these would not do. The men who want to alter its name have a predilection for the epithet Catholic and want to take it from us for themselves. But it would be the cloak of a giant on a pigmy and the American Branch of the Anglican Establishment would be lost under it so completely that even its own members wouldn't know it. Why not let well enough alone?—*Catholic Review (N.Y.)*