

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, AUG. 12, 1881.

NO. 148

CLERICAL.

WE have received a large stock of goods suitable for clerical garments. We give in our tailoring department special attention to this branch of the trade.

N. WILSON & CO.

The New Bible.

No new edition of God's writ we need Who have the version that His Church approves. No modern renovation of the text behooves To form the superstructure of our creed. For whom hath He appointed guides to lead, And promised them His Spirit who removes Whatever doubts arise. Let him that loves To trust himself into a swaying reed. That every new belief bends to and fro, Correct the blunders of his prototype. When one has given Faith a deadly blow, What matter if he add a few more stripes. For us, what this man thinks, or that man saith, Alters not one iota of our faith.

CATHOLIC PRESS.

UNDoubtedly, the spirit of the people in Ireland is not only unbroken, but more determined than ever to carry on the Land Agitation. Michael Davitt surely touched a tremendous key when he began this remarkable movement. His brave heart, locked up in an English prison to-day, may laugh at bars and bolts and dungeons. He sowed an idea—and it has taken root—and never can be killed on the earth again.—*Pilot*.

THERE are Catholics and Catholics as well as men and men, but few people call him a Catholic who feels within himself a full sufficiency of good works; that he has no other things to do but to find out what his neighbors do not do for religion. The Catholic that will appear to be scandalized at another's deeds has often great need of looking after his own faults.—*Catholic Columbian*.

THE fight now intensifies in Ireland over the harvest of 1881. Can the farmers hold it against the legal hawks that are swooping down on every yellow field? Miss Anna Parnell, at a meeting in Limerick, recently told the farmers that, considering the expenses the Government has thrown on them of late, it might be just as well to wait for the harvest of 1882 before they gave the landlords any rent.—*Pilot*.

THE Catholic Church existed before the New Testament was written. She does not need the Bible. She uses it only to confound her enemies who claim the Bible as their lawgiver. The New Testament supplementing the Old Testament, records the establishment of the Church of Christ, but does not record all that Christ said and did. This would not contain all that. Our Protestant friends take up the Bible that issued from the Church, and taking it as pure, try to prove that its fountain head is corrupt.—*Catholic Columbian*.

A MANCHESTER churchman has been complaining in the English papers that at his church he has recently been taught that the passing of the Catholic Emancipation Act was followed by a year of famine as a punishment; that the wreck of the Eurydice was caused by a direct judgment from Heaven for the appointment of Roman Catholic naval chaplains; and that the present condition of Ireland is a judgment on England for the spoliation of the Irish Church. We wonder whether the blowing up of the Doterel is a manifestation of Divine anger against Manchester clergymen who utter such pernicious doctrines.—*Catholic Review*.

ENGLAND in her desperation is calling the attention of the United States to alleged exportation of infernal machines, intended to work injury to English property. Americans will remember a few years ago, when England secretly assisted the Southern Confederacy, and even went so far as to acknowledge the government of Jeff. Davis. No doubt she remembers the threat of General Sherman to shovel her into the sea, if she did not attend to her own business. The United States will be more honorable and do all in the power of its government to frustrate all warlike and skirmishing demonstrations originating in this

country, with the intention of working injury to England. Nightmares disturb the slumbers of English landlords and Feulan phantoms are daily conjured up in their evil imaginations.—*Catholic Columbian*.

It is reported of a certain Methodist "Class Leader," who was more renowned for his stentorian prayers and exhortations than for his morality, that on one occasion, when the spirit of gush was specially effervescent, he commenced his confession of his "experiences" with the declaration, "Sisters and brethren, I am the wickedest man on earth." Whereupon one of his "brethren" promptly shouted forth, "Amen, go on, brother; glory be to God, you told the truth that time." This was more than the "pious" Class Leader bargained for, and, instead of "going on," he informed his Methodist brother that he would "whale him for that when he got out of meeting." This is not a bad illustration of the manner in which the people of the United States receive criticism on their social and moral condition when made by others than themselves.—*Philadelphia Standard*.

IT is always a pleasure for us—none the less great on account of its being rare—to notice cases in which law courts in France find in favor of the Church or its organs and against a persecuting Government. A case of this kind happened last week. Abbe Janny, a Catholic priest, residing at Renaze, wishing to prevent young men from spending their evenings at public houses and in worse places, had arranged for a number of them to meet at social gatherings at his house, and on those occasions private theatricals had also been performed. The poor abbe was not aware that in doing so he was committing a hideous crime by starting an unlicensed association. He was, therefore, tried at first in the police court of the district, but acquitted. The public prosecutor would not rest there, but carried the case into the Court of Appeals at Angers, asking to have the first judgment quashed. Last week the case was tried a second time and the appeal rejected. This shows, however, what sort of offences the persecutors will trump up merely to find a case of some sort against the Catholic Church.—*London Universe*.

MISS ANNA LEWIS is the grown-up daughter of Mr. E. Barton Lewis, who lives in New Britain in Connecticut. She is a Baptist in religion. More than three years ago she fell sick of a nervous disorder which baffled the skill of her physicians and undermined her strength, so that for some months before June 24 last she had been confined to a bed. On that day Mrs. Edward Lewis, a colored woman, who is a Second Adventist, and who resides at Torrington in the same State, visited her, asked her if she had faith that the Lord would cure her in answer to prayer, quoted texts from St. Mark and St. James to show the efficacy of the prayer of faith, prayed fervently, laid hands on her, anointed her forehead with olive oil, and bade her arise and walk. This she did, it is said, and now she is entirely well. What do our Protestant friends think of this, and especially of the olive oil part of it?—*Catholic Mirror*.

DOUBTLESS Archbishop MacHale refers in the following letter, to the traders, who assert annually, that the peasantry of Connemara and the West of Ireland are going over wholesale to the gospel of soup. The figures he quotes from the official census, are a very convincing proof that the children of St. Jarlath are not deserting the old Church of Rome: "It appears from the census taken on the 3rd of April of the present year that there are in the two counties of Galway and Mayo 470,290 Catholics, and only 12,052 members of the Disestablished Church, comprising landlords, Protestant ministers, and public officials, with their respective families and followings, viz.: For every Protestant of that Church in the two counties there are nearly forty Catholics. The entire of the diocese of Tuam is comprised in the two counties of Galway and Mayo, with the exception of two parishes in the county Roscommon, the Protestant population of which, according to the census of 1871, amounts to 191 souls. There are more Catholics in the two

parishes of Dunmore and Kilkerrin, with Clonbern, in this diocese, served by three zealous priests, than Protestants in the entire of the two counties of Galway and Mayo, served by one bishop and over sixty ministers. So much for the industrious traders at home and abroad of the good fame of the clergy and people of the diocese of Tuam."—*Catholic Review*.

THE *New York Independent*, speaking of the President's shooting, says: "Two things are noticeable about the attempted assassination, one of which has been noticed—that the South is very hearty in its sympathy with the victim and its abhorrence of the miserable murderer. The other is the general and hearty expressions of Bishops, Archbishops, and Vicar-Generals to the same effect. We do not a bit believe in the nonsense of some vaporing Protestant privateersmen that Catholic allegiance to Rome makes patriotism with them an impossible virtue. We have not noticed any lack of laudable love of country among our Catholic fellow-citizens, as compared with Protestants." We should not have thought it necessary to say "Thank you" to any fellow-citizen who bore public testimony to our loyalty to the American Constitution, were it not that every now and then some rabid little rascal gets up and says the contrary and silly people believe him. We do thank the *Independent* for reproving the *Springfield Republican*—*Pilot*.

INTERESTING calculation. A busy-body had gone to the trouble of calculating the amount of the Queen of England's fortune. He has arrived at the conclusion that it is between fifteen and sixteen million sterling. He works out his sum in this manner: "Annual income nearly £400,000; expenditure less than half that sum; annual saving at least £200,000; and interest at 3 per cent. per annum for forty-one years. This leaves out of reckoning the two first years during which her father's debts, £200,000, were paid off. The interest alone on fifteen millions at 3 per cent. would be £450,000, to which has to be added the annual saving of £200,000 more, and this gives the Queen an annual income of say £650,000." These figures speak for themselves. Comment is unnecessary. Reflection as to them is almost irresistible. Yet the Prince of Wales is in debt, and ere long we shall have a proposal to make proper provision for the new royal duke, his Royal Highness of Albany.—*London Universe*.

A GREAT victory was won last week by the Catholic cause in Bavaria. This kingdom contains a population of five million people, of whom one-third are Protestants, and as such wedded to the "Liberal" cause, whilst two-thirds are Catholics. The Catholic party in the Bavarian State Parliament call themselves Patriots, and the main features of their programme are religious freedom and Home Rule, whilst the "Liberals" want to play Bavaria into the hands of Bismarck. The Parliament that expired last month was about equally divided, so that the Liberal Government, without having a majority, was at least safe against a defeat. To keep up such an artificial state of things it was necessary that the electoral districts should always be doctored up a good deal, a process known as jerry-mandering in America. To make the new elections favorable to them the Government had done a good deal in the jerry-mandering way again, but, despite all this, the result of last week's elections is a clear Catholic or Patriot majority of about a dozen in a Parliament consisting of 120 members. This will probably involve the resignation of the Government and the formation of a Catholic ministry.—*London Universe*.

THE party which announces itself as champion of all the virtues, showing its championship by thrusting out God from the schools of France, demands, through M. Jules Ferry, education "free, compulsory, secular." At least, these are the words that M. Ferry is reported to have used in his recent speech at Epinay. "Free, compulsory, secular!" This means that the State, in the name of freedom, is to force parents to send their children to schools directed by the State—that France, while it considers religious and moral instruction of such little importance that it may be left to the parent, regards "secu-

lar" instruction as so exceedingly important, that the State alone can safely impart it. In a word, M. Ferry and the rest consider that good French Republicans can be manufactured by State schools, and that good French Republicans do not need religion and morality. M. Ferry ought to know; but M. Ferry makes the mistake of concluding that liberty is his liberty. He says to the French, "You are free because we compel you to be free. You must accept our education, free, compulsory, secular. *Vive la Liberté!*" M. Ferry and the rest have decided that God is an enemy to their "liberty"; therefore they have cast out the crucifix from the primary schools. For a knowledge of the existence of God, they would substitute "instruction morale et civique." For a knowledge of the duties of a citizen towards God, his family and the State, they would substitute allegiance to the Goddess of Reason. The telegraphic report states that M. Jules Simon's amendment to the effect that "Teachers will instruct children in their duties towards God and towards the country" was accepted. But moderate teachers have many gods, and these gods approach, more or less, to the god of the Republic, who is the devil. Shall the French child learn in school to believe in Hegel's god of Communism, or in Voltaire's god, incapable of believing in himself? The French child may say his prayers at home; but when he gets into school, "free, compulsory, secular," he shall learn how foolish praying is—he shall learn that, though his superstitious and "clerical" mother may worship Jesus Christ, the French Republic can tolerate nothing so unreasonable.—*Freeman's Journal*.

MEYER JACOBY and William Dietz, two boys fifteen years old, conceived the idea of going West and slaughtering Indians, but one obstacle presented itself, and that was a lack of money. This was overcome Wednesday by Dietz, whose family live at No. 76 East Fourth street, who stole his sister's jewelry-case, his father's insurance-policies and two bank-books, one representing \$934 deposited in the Dry Dock Savings Bank, and the other showing an account of \$600 in the Bowery Savings Bank. The boys, after disposing of Miss Dietz's jewels, were on their way to the grand Central Depot, when Policeman Delaney arrested them on Fourth Avenue. In Jacoby's possession were found the policies, bank-books, and also a forged check, purporting to be signed by Mr. Dietz. The boys were arraigned in Yorkville Police Court yesterday morning, and committed to await the arrival of Mr. Dietz.

THIS is not the first case of the kind. It will not be the last until parents thoroughly awaken to the necessity of teaching their children to avoid the literature supplied especially for boys in enormous quantities, as they would a serpent. This literature is more insidious and fatal than the venom of the rattlesnake. It ruins the soul, it numbs first and then kills the power of thinking and studying. It makes the conscience callous, and causes the victims to see the world through inflamed eyes. Parents—particularly Catholic parents—are culpably negligent in this matter. If their child reads quietly, it seems to make no difference what he reads; and the children of to-day read too much. Very few schools give them a taste for honest, solid study. In school they are crammed with dry bones, and out of school they cram themselves with poisonous novels. Let any parent pause at a news-stand and observe the kind of stuff sold. If the weekly tales for boys and girls were not incentives to theft, impurity and idle dreaming, the havoc which constant thoughtless reading makes in the memory and the understanding would be sufficient to condemn them. We have picked up from a news-stand a few specimens of the mental food which boys of to-day devour with so much avidity. Here is a healthy and pleasing tale: "To be continued," and profusely illustrated. It is called "The Boy Tramps, or How Tom and Jerry Held All the Tramps." It opens with an interesting picture, in which a young woman, with scanty and dishevelled drapery, is struggling with an Indian of colossal proportions, while in the background a locomotive, manned by two small boys, presumably Tom and Jerry, is speeding to the rescue of the dishevelled female. This is appetizing. The first chapter is headed "No Slouches," and tells how Tom and Jerry, goaded to rebellion by a cruel stepfather,

who owned a "palatial castle" on the Hudson, resolved to "trap" it. Having possessed themselves of their late father's jewels and bonds, they started on their tramp, first casting the despotic master of their school into "a desert well surrounded by high underbrush, where the truculent villain—the oppressor of youth—might rot, for all our brave young tramps cared." A terrific encounter with four "Persian necromancers," which, judging by the distance the boys travelled, must have occurred at Hoboken, ends the chapter. This kind of drivel goes on for many weeks, until the young tramps finally meet "a monster who dared to love the maiden on whom Jerry, young though he was, had fixed his brightest hopes." This villain is lynched by a crowd of tramps, who form a secret society, of which Tom and Jerry are respectively the "Grand Supreme Mongolian Luerant" and the "Sublime Supreme Duke of the Bloody Bones." The "brave boys" possess themselves of the "villain's" casket of jewels, and prepare to engage themselves to marry certain "maidens" and settle down in palaces bought by selling the "villain's" jewels. This is the plot of a modern boy's novel. Of its effects, the paragraph cut from the *Tribune* speaks clearly.—*Freeman's Journal*.

THAT the true glories of Ireland are and must be Catholic is a fact that some indifferent patriots will, from time to time, try and obscure. But in this they will never be successful, beyond showing that their own adherence to the faith is very shadowy and unsubstantial. A controversy on this point has recently been waged across the Canadian border, and without entering into the personal aspect of the discussion, we extract the following sensible and just remarks by Father Graham, on the principles at stake:—"I love Ireland better than any barrack-room swaggerer that ever paraded the scarlet finery of Ireland's relentless foe. Not Protestant, but Catholic Ireland, is a nation for me. All Ireland's glories are Catholic; all her misfortunes, Saxon or Protestant. I want the Ireland of St. Patrick, of the Holy Eucharist, of the Beads, of the Cross, of Rome, of God. As the mind broods over the ages gone, it sees, rising above the fantastic clouds of Eastern philosophy, the massive grandeur of Egyptian genius, sombre, dark and mysterious, like the sphinx and pyramids that give testimony of dead centuries by the banks of the mighty Nile. And it sees, too, the problems of human destiny marked out in the rough in Egypt, seized by the bright intelligence of Greece, assimilated into its lofty soul and given back to earth a form where all was formless, a grace where all was graceless, a beauty where all was repulsive; the victory and crown of Hellenic genius. Just as Phidias transformed the uncouth ugliness of Egyptian granite into the airy beauty and exquisite proportions of Psyche; so the intelligence of Greece elevated and ennobled the crude philosophy of the Gentile world, and enlarged the capacity of human reason. Those teeny isles of the Archipelago—like emeralds set in silver—seem like pages of Destiny's history, narrating the death of the formless and void, and the birth of human light and beauty. So appear to me the mysteries of God, spoken by St. Patrick to the Irish nation. The darkness of formless Paganism lay heavy upon Erin; deep in the valleys and groves the Druid knives were lifted above the rude stone and bleeding victim. The degradation of the Nile was unknown to the dwellers by the Liffey and the Shannon, but they stood upon the same dark plane of traditional error, unsuspecting and unheeding the heavenly dawn that was rising in the East. Higher, sublimer, infinitely more beautiful than the proudest achievements of Greece, the transformation that St. Patrick worked was supernatural and divine. Not by the exquisite harmony of graceful marble; not by the subtle power of the splendid philosophy; not by the sweet echoes of ethera or harp was the heart and mind of Erin touched, but by the power of Him who enlighteneth every man that cometh into this world. And that Apostolic voice of Patrick was Catholic and Roman; and the glories which the Catholic Irish nation achieved were born of Catholicity; and the spirit of chastity, which breathed upon the cradle of Christian Erin, was the handmaid of Catholic faith and love; and all the magnificent history of faithful

Ireland which we love, is Catholic, and, if Ireland's freedom demand the sacrifice of one tittle of the old Catholic, loving and humble spirit of her people, then may the Great God hold her in chains until his solemn hour of judgment shall crown the sorrows and sufferings of the best, the bravest, the holiest, the most Catholic of nations."—*Catholic Review*.

CALIFORNIA has produced many good things and many evil things, and among the latter is a crop of unparalleled fanatics. The forgotten Kearney was one, the editor of the *Argonaut* is another, and to this collection must be added a third, before whose lurid and pyrotechnical displays of bigotry even those of our own Parson Newman pale. The new bigot is a certain Dr. Woodbridge, of the Presbyterian sect. This is a specimen of the compound of lies and malice that drops from his lips:

"In our own State the struggle is the hardest. A large majority of our population are from Roman Catholic, or irreligious, or heathen communities, where the Sabbath is not observed, where either there is no House of God, or where the Bible is not taken as the rule of life. Our rulers are mostly elected by the foreign-born element. They control our schools, and have rejected the Bible from their doors. They force their Sabbath-desecration upon our notice. They turn our freedom into licentiousness. One of their number but yesterday attempted to assassinate the President of the United States, and filled the land with grief and shame that such a crime could be committed in free, enlightened America."

Dr. Woodbridge must know by this time that Guitau was not only cradled in the belief that the Bible is the rule of life, but that he early imbibed the determination to make it his means of livelihood. He lived by the Bible, and only by the Bible. It was his raiment, his food, his drink. It paid his board-bills—when they were paid—though he hated to pay as he hated the "Scarlet Lady." He exhorted, he sang the hymns of the speculative Moody and the tuneful Sankey. He loved his Bible—and the Widow Van Cott. If anybody can be said to have been truly evangelized, that man was Guitau. He sat under Beecher. He wept with Moulton and Tilton and the Niobe-like Shearman. Yes, he completed his revolt against "Papistical tyranny" by getting a divorce. Surely, these facts ought to purge Guitau, in the eyes of the Rev. Mr. Woodbridge, from any suspicion of "foreign" prejudices. Brooklyn, the city of the pious, knew and loved him. He dwelt therein, preached piety and fraud together, and alternately held experience-meetings with the partner of his bosom, in which he detailed his schemes for cheating his fellows, in a strictly evangelical way, and wept at Mr. Beecher's Friday night love-feasts. Rev. Mr. Woodbridge, who is presumably not a descendant of Pocahontas—they are seldom found out of Virginia—ought to discriminate when he talks of Guitau as of the "foreign-born element." Where does he draw the line? If Guitau belongs to that element, as he does, according to this sectarian bigot, we are justified in putting Dr. Woodbridge into the category in which he places Guitau as an unworthy product of some foreign land, once or twice removed.—*Freeman's Journal*.

LIBERTY to worship God according to the dictates of conscience, means, as some interpret it, to give perfect freedom to all religions outside the Catholic Church. In our State institutions, services are held regularly as belonging to the discipline of the institutions, but no Catholic priest is permitted to conduct these after his own religion. A Presbyterian, a Methodist, a Lutheran, an Episcopalian or a Baptist may get up and conduct services, but a Catholic priest never. The latter has a definite creed to promulgate and is thus despised; the former has a *go-as-you-please* formula of belief and consequently meets with no opposition. The day when "sectarianism" will have its proper meaning, will mark the time when "liberty of conscience" will signify something real.—*Catholic Columbian*.

Truth is the most powerful thing in the world; even fiction only pleases us by its resemblance to it. A deep moral hurt must leave its trace as surely as a deep wound in a man's flesh must leave its scar.

TAWA
MACULATE.
DIES
ION

upon the Study of
as a Preparation for

UNIVERSITY

essor has his branch,

om have been teach-

of the college is

ers.

ra is second to no In-

pace with their in-

SATIUM.

an immense slide

proved system. The

PHS.

of a visit to the Col-

ary of the Ottawa—

or fail to appreciate

of institutions of the

intended public.

STUDIES.

ils but a trifling ex-

in his College days

ablished shortly.

the young man who

of so-called educated

to fill a Receipt or

or utility, they receive in

Classical course per

of Studies that recom-

PREST. 147-6v

CO.,

ON.

RTERS.

FS.

LS.

IMMENSE.

VERY LARGE

& CO.,

OFFERS,

in this Advertisement.

LY \$173.75.

19. Request for Drawing

Plans, Architectural, Civil, and

of Trusses and Columns; Best

of Trusses, 20 to 25 ft. span, and

Price, Only \$123.75.

OF FERRIS.

1758 of the Ferris' calculations,

of the Ferris' calculations, and

of the Ferris' calculations, and

of the Ferris' calculations, and

of the Ferris' calculations, and

of the Ferris' calculations, and

of the Ferris' calculations, and

of the Ferris' calculations, and

of the Ferris' calculations, and

of the Ferris' calculations, and

of the Ferris' calculations, and

of the Ferris' calculations, and

of the Ferris' calculations, and

of the Ferris' calculations, and

of the Ferris' calculations, and

of the Ferris' calculations, and

of the Ferris' calculations, and

of the Ferris' calculations, and

of the Ferris' calculations, and

of the Ferris' calculations, and

of the Ferris' calculations, and