

or nun cannot, since this crusade commenced, walk the streets of Toronto without being insulted. And all this in the interests of true religion?

Take my word for it the day will come when this state of things will bring a reaction, and the reaction has more than commenced. When thinking Protestants will ask themselves, "Cannot our ministers attack the Catholic Church without misrepresenting her?" They will ask themselves, "Does the end justify the means?"

Has Rev. Mr. Percival addressed even a mild rebuke to the champions of Protestantism who piously raided the Catholic celebrators of St. Patrick's Day, and smashed the windows of Catholic institutions for the love of God? Oh! I forgot that would not be in accord with equal rights, or civil and religious liberty, for which he is now clamouring.

It is something refreshing to find Protestants and especially Presbyterians, with the sad recollections of the Penal Laws fresh in our minds, talking about civil and religious liberty. I am of opinion that Rev. Mr. Percival's idea of civil and religious liberty would be to have the Penal Code revived.

That the Jesuits teach, and that the Catholic Church holds, this wicked doctrine, is false. The statement has been made in our midst, and I cannot let it go uncontradicted. We shall see whether the Rev. Mr. Percival will come to the test which I have proposed, and which I think no one will think unreasonable; or like a gentleman admit that he has been deceived.

I value the esteem of my Protestant fellow-citizens for myself, and my co-religionists: for the latter especially, who in many instances are dependent for a living on the good will of their Protestant employers. The doctrine that "the end justifies the means," would justify Catholics in deceiving, robbing and even murdering their employers and benefactors, provided, for example, they thought it was for the good of the Church.

I appeal to the good sense of Protestants themselves. Is this their experience of their Catholic neighbours and employees? People are very seldom better than they profess to be, and Catholics, neither in theory nor in practice, follow this rule. Why then repeat and perpetuate this cry against them? There are Catholics in this neighbourhood who have established for themselves among their Protestant neighbours a reputation for upright and honourable integrity, of which Rev. Mr. Percival with his quasi-eloquent slander cannot deprive them.

I am afraid, Mr. Editor, I have trespassed too much on your valuable space, but I shall watch Mr. Percival's answer, and perhaps soon ask you for more.

Thornhill, March, 26th, 1889.

J. J. EGAN.

ANOTHER HUMBLE HERO.

Patrick McTammy is the name of the man who sacrificed his life to save that of a poor wood-picker in Jersey City last week. It sounds eloquent of Irish birth or descent and of the faith of Catholicity. He was a poor man in the goods of the world, was married and the father of several children. He was humble and content with his station in life as is evidenced by his long employment by his late masters. In moral courage and in heroism he was the peer of any of the world's heroes. Last week, while following the duties of his position of switchman, he saw a little boy almost under the wheels of an approaching engine. No other means could save the child from instant death, but an act of heroism, and McTammy was not found wanting in this noble quality. He rushed at the child and pushed him out of danger. But the act cost him his life and his pitiable death was told to his grief-stricken family in heartfelt tones of sympathy and unstinted praise. The hero is no longer susceptible to the world's praise and our eulogy cannot benefit him. But he and his act can speak eloquently to the youth of our land of the nobility of manhood and the unqualified glory of the fearless performance of a heroic duty. His is the latest addition to the galaxy of names that adorn the pages of modern heroism. As an Irishman his fame is another glory to his race. As a Catholic his soul demands our need of prayer as some slight recompense and reward for his unqualified nobility of character.—*Catholic Progress, St. Louis*

THE CHURCH.

The existence of the Church is itself a fact which no one can deny, and her life at the present day, after all she has endured, is an evidence that God is with her. Find us a human society which has lived the fourth part of her long and wonderful life. She is an empire, however closely consolidated by the hand of power, which has survived during her memorable history, or has outlived any such convulsions as have shaken her. Yet there is no parallel between her and an earthly kingdom, for she has lived against and not upon the civil arm, and she has not gratified, but rather resisted the passions of men.

She has flourished in spite of persecution, fire and sword, imprisonment and death. She has taught the denial of the appetites, the subjection of pride, the realities of the world to come, in opposition to the seductions of this present scene. She has had attacks from enemies without, and more grievous blows from children within, yet she stands undismayed when the world is arrayed against her, and suffers patiently, after the example of her Master on His Cross.

Christian society cannot ignore her, for she frames and sustains. Statesman cannot overlook her, for her footsteps are everywhere; her teachings are the foundations of ethics; her principles the preservation of law. Historians find her ever prevailing influence binding together the threads of their science and reading to them the lessons of its philosophy.

Now, in the face of this great fact, should not reason acknowledge that there is something more than human in her—a power which rises above the forces of nature, a life which can only find its explanation in the divine interposition!

Why is it that kingdoms and sovereigns, and even her adversaries, are forced to acknowledge her might, and fear her if they do not love her? Why is she the central point of attack towards which converge the arrows which fly from every errorist? Why is her name on every one's lips, a power universally acknowledged, if not revered? We may theorize and struggle with visionaries, but we argue against facts. These are the luminaries which God has placed in the heavens to give light by day and night. No one can close his eyes to the beams which shed on the face of universal nature. *Mgr. Preston.*

A CARDINAL'S COMPANIONS.

Cardinal Gibbons preached at the Cathedral in Baltimore recently, taking for his subject "The Bible," to which he strongly urged his hearers to give some minutes at least every day. He instanced St. Augustine's and other conspicuous conversions, which resulted from hearing and reading passages in the Word of God.

Many persons, he said, wonder what the Cardinal does alone in his room at night. Now I am willing to confess to you what he does. I am fond of the company of friends, and enjoy social intercourse and conversation very much, yet I am never less alone than when alone. In my library I am surrounded by brilliant, quick and congenial companions, by men who have illumined the world by their intellect and elevated it by their example. I have but to open my book-case and out steps one of the most delightful, entertaining, and profitable of companions. Suppose it is the Word of God. Through what wonderful scenes, what stirring events from the earliest history of the world will it not transport me, with prophets and poets, warriors and statesmen, kings and princes, shepherds and fishermen, Moses giving the law on Mount Sinai, Paul in the Areopagus addressing the citizens of polished but corrupt Athens, condemning their idolatry and showing them the true God. St. Charles Borromeo says "the Bible ought to be the garden of the priest." I say it ought to be the garden of the laity, too. What is good for us is good for you. God forbid we should go to Heaven alone. We should be lonely their without you, shepherds without their flocks. We ought not to have a monopoly of religion, holiness and goodness. A sentence from the Scriptures will arm you against many a temptation, and help you to overcome evil desires. A good book will lead you into a new world and introduce you into choice company, from whose lips will be distilled, like honey, delicious words of heavenly wisdom.