

### Signor Crispi's Speech.

The pontificate of Leo XIII. has been marked by many victories. Recognition of Catholic rights has been made in some quarter of the globe during almost every year of it. A quarter of a century ago Cardinal Antonelli struggled nobly in an apparently losing cause. In everything toward which he set his hand he was defeated. Garibaldi and Bismarck had their hour of success. One of the English papers in those days went so far as to say that the end of the Papacy had come, and that Pius IX., when he fled to Gaeta, had dropped a prestige that could never again be assumed. But Bismarck is fallen; Crispi has succeeded to Garibaldi. And the Jesuits are going back to Germany; and Crispi, the oppressor of the Church, cries out aloud from Naples that the kingdom must be reconciled to the Church.

Long ago, with the multitude of his defeats upon him, Cardinal Antonelli passed away; long ago Pius IX. passed from the Church Militant. Great is Leo XIII.; greater yet is that Faith of which Pius and Leo were alike ministers. There is in Rome a column upon which is an inscription which tells of the overthrow of the Christian religion. The column is now an ornament of St. Peter's church. In the Church of God, a century is but an incident. Defeat and failure are but chastenings of those whom the Lord loves. In its wonderful history there are countless instances of Truth's prevailing. Just now we see Crispi seeking the assistance of the Church he persecuted. It is an admission that God is essential to society and to governments. His presence is sometimes forgotten. It is none the less sure to be a part in the reckoning. As Lowell says: "God still survives, little as you gentlemen of the Commission seem to be aware of it—nay, may possibly outlive the whole of you, incredible as it may appear."

### The Dogs of War.

After waiting for weeks the Japanese and Chinese have at last come together in good earnest and as a result Li Hung Chang will not only not get back his yellow jacket but will stand a good chance of losing his queue and will be lucky if his head does not go with it. A great battle was fought at Ping Yang in which seventeen thousand Chinese were killed and fifteen thousand taken prisoners, including five generals. This practically as far as can be learned, drives the Chinese out of Corea and leaves Japan master of the situation. Intense excitement prevails in China since the news of the defeat was made known. Li Hung Chang, the Viceroy, who is now a very old man, is not alone busy in fighting the Japanese, but he has to guard himself against the plots and intrigues for his overthrow that are now being promoted by younger and influential members of the court.

The whole trend of the war offers a parallel to the Franco-Prussian war of 1870. Like the Prussians the Japanese were prepared at every point and when war was declared, and even before,

poured troops into the seat of war without confusion. The Chinese on the other hand, while they have been doing much to improve their condition have not been so quick as their island enemies to adopt the expedients suggested by the scientific workshops of Europe. Education indeed seems likely to more than counterbalance the advantage China has from superior numbers and territory. For twenty-seven years Japan has been educating its people according to the standards of Europe and America. Before that foreigners had been rigorously excluded. Now the results of a wise and progressive policy are to be seen. A Canadian is said to be one of the highest naval officers in the service of Japan.

### Sir Narcisse Belleau.

The death of Sir Narcisse Fortunat Belleau, which took place the other day at Quebec, removes from the scene one of the principal actors in the events of the middle of this century. He was a genial, kind-hearted, upright man, who was held in respectful esteem by all who knew him. When Sir E. P. Taché died in 1867 Sir Narcisse Belleau became Prime Minister. He was knighted in 1860 by the Prince of Wales, then on a visit to this country, and in 1871 was created Grand Commander of the Royal Order of Isabel the Catholic of Spain. In 1870 the Marquis of Lorne presented him with the Order of St. Michael and St. George. The Fathers of Confederation are growing fast fewer as the years wear on.

### Editorial Notes.

The Duke of Devonshire has given a couple of hundred pounds towards the erection of a Catholic church. Good cometh from strange sources.

When Crispi could not coerce the Pope, he changed his own tune. When the mountain wouldn't come to Mahomet, Mahomet went to the mountain.

Chicago has found a new way of advertising. A newly discovered planetoid has been named after the western city. This is a rather daring invasion of the heavens.

The *Courier de St. Hyacinthe* is authority for the statement that owing to ill health his Eminence Cardinal Taschereau has transferred the entire administration of his diocese to his coadjutor, Mgr. Begin.

The secular press has been busy of late manufacturing reports of the recall of Mgr. Satolli. The reports now come through reliable channels that the apostolic delegation will be a permanent institution and that there is no likelihood of the present incumbent being withdrawn from a field wherein his genius has been proven.

In the *Canadian Magazine* there is an article on the Trappist monks of Oka which is defaced by the presence of two or three ridiculous illustrations. The *Magazine* suffers and so does the reputation of Canadian art. People fortunately know the truth about these devoted monks. The September issue of the *Magazine* is otherwise a very

good number. Mr. Elgin Myers, Q.C., contributes a very pretty tale.

A press dispatch from Winnipeg says: "The long and bitter fight regarding religious exercises in the Public Schools and the proposed abolition of all Roman Catholic Separate Schools in the Canadian Northwest was brought to a close, for a time at least, by the Northwest Legislature determining by a majority vote that the Catholics shall not be deprived of their right to establish Separate Schools, and, in districts where they maintain such Separate Schools, shall not also be taxed for the Public Schools."

A writer in the *Halifax Chronicle* says: "I have seen it stated some time ago that the Queen of England is a probendary of the cathedral of St. David's in Wales. Now it has appeared that she has come by this in the line of succession to the crown. But in this way she receives the tithes which are the income of the probend. Thus by disestablishing the church in Wales Her Majesty, the Queen, will lose her income from this source!"

What a terrible calamity! no doubt the faithful Commons will come to the rescue and save Her Majesty from any prospect of penury there may be involved.

When the bishop of Peoria, Right Rev. J. L. Spalding, one of the ablest Catholic Controversialists in the United States makes a statement such as the following, he leaves the enemies of the Church, those who charge her with attempting to undermine national institutions, very little ground to stand upon. He says: "For my part—and I think I express the Catholic view—I not only would not, had I the power, destroy the public school system, but I would leave nothing undone to develop and perfect it. I believe in free schools, in universal education, and, wherever public opinion is sufficiently enlightened, in compulsory school attendance."

The *Globe* says: "Surely it is querulous and paltry for any Catholic or for any Catholic paper to wage a crusade against Mr. Laurier because he attended service at a Protestant church." The Catholic press has no thought of a crusade against Mr. Laurier. Every Catholic knows that we cannot accept the views of many tolerant Protestants in regard to church attendance. To the Catholic there is but One Church. The *Globe* says "Catholics are invited to punish Mr. Laurier." Nothing of the kind. Our own feeling upon the subject is simply one of regret that Mr. Laurier, who stands in the full light of public attention as a representative Catholic, should thus convey a false impression to outsiders and create distrust of himself in the minds of Catholics.

A press despatch says it is expected that the famous *Canada Revue* case in Montreal will be settled out of court. This is the case in which the *Canada Revue* was placed under the ban by Archbishop Fabre, for which the *Canada Revue* claimed \$50,000 damages.

### The Saint and the Saytr.

Saint Anthony the hermit  
He wandered in the world  
And there he saw an unblest wight  
That blow his hands for cold.

"Twas neither man nor beast, although  
It seemed to both akin.  
"What dost thou here in dool and woe  
Thou Christless thing of sin?"

"Lorn in the world," the thing replied,  
"I sit and make my moan  
For all the folk I loved have died  
And I am 't alone."

Silent on Paphos Venus sleeps  
And love on Ida mute,  
And every living creature weeps  
Pan and his perished flute.

The Faun, his laughing heart is broke  
Th' Nymph her fountain fails  
And driven from the hollow oak  
The Hamadryad wails.

A God more beautiful than mine  
Hath conquered mine they say,  
Ah! to that fair young God of thine  
For me, I pray thee, pray.  
—William Wat-on.

### We'll Make a Barrel of Cider.

Boys, put the mill upon the floor,  
And see it's fastened down for sure,  
And push them barn doors wider,  
Go out and shake the harvest trees,  
And soon we'll get to work and squeeze  
A barrel full of cider.

And maw will make some cider sauce;  
Did'ye ever taste it? Boys, it's boss,  
The stuff we shall provide her,  
Get Astrakhans and juicy Snows,  
Start up the mill, away she goes,  
We'll make a barrel of cider.

And if the unco good should point  
Their scornful fingers at this joint,  
Er'n in any way deride her,  
We'll simply let them blaze away,  
And swallow all they've got to say,  
And wash it down with cider.

Young fella! Yes, sir, I'm your dad,  
I want to make the family glad,  
And be a good provider.  
We'll all start in and have some fun,  
We'll make the pleasant juices run,  
And fill a barrel with cider.  
—Th. Khan.

### "If I Should Die To-night."

If I should die to-night  
And you should come to my cold corpse and  
say,  
Weeping and heartsick o'er my lifeless clay,  
If I should die to-night,  
And you should come in deepest grief and  
woe—

And say, "Here's that \$10 that I owe,"  
I might arise in my large, white cravat,  
And say, "What's that?"

If I should die to-night  
And you should come to my cold corpse and  
kneel,  
Clasping my bier to show the grief you feel,  
I say, if I should die to-night  
And you should come to me and there and  
then

Just hint 'bout payin' me that ten,  
I might arise the while,  
But I'd drop dead again.

### A-Neath Ye Willow-Tree.

As I past byo ye footpath Waye,  
In the Summer, when ye World was gay,  
I spied a Yonthie one sunny Daye,  
A neath ye Willow-tree,  
And ere he knew that I was nigh,  
Full heavilie I heard him sigh—  
"Alack, alas!" quo' he.

At that full fair was I too see  
Why he should moan soe woefullie,  
A-neath ye Willow-tree.  
"New prithee, good my Lad," quo' I,  
"What is it makes thee thus to cry?"  
—He answered with ye self-same sigh—  
"Alack, a Lass!" quo' he.  
—Charles F. Lester.

### The Minstrel and the Khan.

A minstrel once, as chance befell,  
Happened where Moslem Tartars dwell:  
Under the walls of a princely pile  
He sang his song; yet grieved the while,  
Thinking how very fine 'twould be  
To reign a Khan of Tartary.

Genghis, Khan of Tartary,  
Weary with ruling his kingdoms three,  
Looked from his towers that echoed o'er  
The Yensu's sullen roar,  
And saw the bard in the court below,  
"Allah!" he sighed, "That I were so,  
A man of merrie minstrelsy,  
Instead of a Khan of Tartary."

Mr. Alfred Webb, M.P. for West Waterford, has announced his intention not to seek re-election next general election.