

## TYNDALL DISSECTED.

A MAN WHO DID NOT PRACTICE THE PHILOSOPHY HE PREACHED.

Professor Tyndall is said to have endeavored to trace his descent from Tyndall of the "crafty translation" of the Bible, but we hope he was not so careless of the good opinion of the world as to attempt anything of the kind. His father, we are told, "lived to a great extent for the purpose of fighting with the Church of Rome." This, if true, was a great misfortune for himself. However, in any case, he did not go into reprobation nearly so far as his unhappy son, who arrived at length to the supreme folly of denying the existence of a God. He (the son) was a great mathematician, and was at an early age draughtsman in the Royal Engineers. After some years he visited Germany, where he studied chemistry under Bunsen. He is said to have been "bitter, rude, and ruthless."

Speaking of his ferocity on the Home Rule question, the Daily News wisely remarks:

"How foolish for a man to plunge into subjects of controversy for which all his previous experience and training have unfitted him."

But, if this be true in politics, how much more so in religion—in theology? That Tyndall was among the first of physicists is as certain as it is that he was amongst the most ignorant of men as regarded the whole history of Christianity. His mistakes were those of a barbarian, and his irreligious anger was of the same description.

Tyndall was awfully amusing, if we may use such a word, upon theology, in which he floundered about, making himself the laughing-stock of those who were able to respect him as an eminent chemist. Like the proverbial cobbler, he could not be persuaded to "stick to his last." He found fault with Sir Isaac Newton for asserting that science and revelation are always reconcilable, making use of the suicidal expression, "How could Newton know any question of theology?" He appeared not to have suspected that the world would answer at once, "If Newton could not, being an astronomer, understand a theological question, in the name of common sense, how can Tyndall?"

In spite of what is affirmed of the power of philosophy to calm the passions, Professor Tyndall, notwithstanding his years, was a perfect fury whenever opposed on any subject with which he was specially unfamiliar. His violent attack upon Mr. Gladstone, whom he denounced as "a hoary rhetorician" and his dread lest "Irish Protestantism" should be interfered with the least, are things sadly remembered by those who have wished to respect him, if he would only have allowed them. Needless, perhaps, to say, that over the Irish question Mr. Gladstone was as calm and dignified and courteous as his adversary was furious, ranting and abusive.

He hated the Catholic Church, of course, but he neglected either to examine or attempt to confute her philosophy. He confined his attack chiefly to those who have no authoritative teaching—namely, the Protestant sects—and he was wise in his own generation in acting so. The Protestant is perfectly helpless in the hands of the infidel, as we need not stay now to prove.

Tyndall made the ridiculous but fatal mistake of supposing that there was nothing true outside his own laboratory. Whenever he wrote upon religion he was still the physicist, and like the infidel anatomist who, in cutting up a body, thought it an argument to exclaim, "I cannot find the soul," Tyndall seemed to suppose that he had destroyed revelation because there was nothing supernatural discovered by him at the bottom of his alembic. "Nescio Deum" was his motto, much as he disliked being called an atheist.

He lectured against God before the British Association (to its shame be it said), and gave his hearers an idea of what will come after the chaos sighed for by himself and his fellow-conspirators against the Great Creator, "who is blessed for ever and ever." But his doctrine, for we will not degrade the word by calling it philosophy, was, in the words of St. James, "Not wisdom descending from above, but earthly, sensual, devilish" (iii. 15). Catholics believe in astronomy, but yet they find, as Mr. Barham Zwinck says, that the knowledge men now have of the solar system does not prevent the heavens from "telling the glory of God" as eloquently as

they did to the Psalmist. We are told by a reporter of the Daily Graphic that Tyndall said to him once when on a visit to "Hind Head": I am by nature a savage. I like to walk about my garden boozing science.

"Although an infidel, he was (says the Times) an Irish Protestant with an Orange tinge." We are unable, of course, to say whether the "Copper noses" will take this as a compliment. The same journal hesitates to call him "a great man," which shows considerable acquaintance not only with his "range of faculties," but also with what he achieved by the use of these faculties. —London Universe.

## ROMAN NEWS.

(Gleaned from London Universe.)

Mgr. Coullie, Archbishop of Lyons, will arrive in the Eternal City at the end of this month.

Cardinal Langenieux is expected at Rome to attend the sitting of the Sacred Congregation of rites, where the introduction of the cause of Jeanne of Arc, Maid of Orleans, will be discussed.

It is whispered at Munich that King Otho is dying. The unhappy idiot, who is on a nebulous throne, is shut up in his Castle of Fuesstenried. He does not recognize a single person, and is not master of the ordinary physical functions. His end is imminent, and will come as a relief to him.

The death is announced of Mgr. Chausse, Bishop of Comana and Vicar Apostolic of the Coast of Benin, who has passed away at the African Missions of Lyons. He was born in the Loire in 1846, and during twenty-two years devoted his energies to the religious establishments at Porto Novo on the Niger. R.I.P.

Prince Edward, son to Prince Alexander Schoenburg, and a Major in the Austrian Hussars, has sought admission to the Benedictine Monastery at Prague as a novice. This gallant young nobleman, who is but in his thirtieth year, is not the first by any means who has unbuckled the sword to put on the humble cowl. His father is Vice-President of the Upper House of the Vienna Reichsrath.

Cardinal Ledochowski, Prefect of the Propaganda, has addressed a letter to Father Soullier, the new Superior-General of the Oblates of Mary Immaculate, congratulating the religious order founded by Mgr. de Mazenod on its noble work. His Eminence retraces its missionary labours in Africa and America, especially in the immense region of Canada, where not only the Gospel is spread generally but youth is trained in human and divine studies in the University of Ottawa. For fifty years also the pious fathers have endeavored, not without great success, to achieve the conversion of the Cingalese.

At the request of Cardinal Benavides, his auxiliary, the Bishop of Europe, Mgr. Supervia, has called on Franch, the anarchist who threw the fatal bomb in the Lyceum Theatre at Barcelona, and now lies in the prison hospital of Saragossa. Franch thanked the Bishop for his visit, but declined his ministrations, and entered on a bold vindication of his wild theories of government, or rather of no government. The prelate exhorted him in vain, he would not yield his queer ideas in a single iota. "Your sister is a nun," said His Lordship. "Yes, so she became to my great regret," answered Franch. Mgr. Supervia saw it was useless to persevere, and abruptly left the room, saying, "Your sister will triumph, not you." Let us pray that this misguided miscreant may repent before he is given up to the grim constriction of the inevitable garotte.

## HIGHLY PRAISED.

GENTLEMEN.—I have used your Hagyard's Yellow Oil and have found it unequalled for burns, sprains, scaled, rheumatism, croup and colds. I have recommended it to many friends and they also speak highly of it. MRS. HIGHT, Montreal, Que.

The California Midwinter Fair at San Francisco, which has been in preparation since August 24, 1893, and open since January 1, 1894, was formally opened on the 3rd inst. The fair has cost about \$4,500,000. Sixty acres of Golden Gate Park has been devoted to it. There are five main buildings and a large number of smaller structures.

## USEFUL RECIPES FOR THE HOUSEHOLD.

## BAKED APPLE DUMPLING.

Make a crust as for nice biscuit; roll out in circles large enough to enclose an apple; pare and remove the cores; then pinch the crust closely over each one. Place them in a buttered dish or pan; cover and bake slowly until the apples are done. To be eaten with butter and sugar, rubbed to a cream and flavored with nutmeg or lemon, or with a rich, hot sauce.

## CHEESE CROUTONS.

Cut slices of stale bread with a round cutter into cakes; toast them quickly. Put, for twelve persons, half a pound of grated cheese into saucepan, add a tablespoonful of tomato catsup; stir over the fire until melted; put a teaspoonful over the top of each piece of toast and place in a napkin. Pass with the soup, allowing each guest to help one's self.

## A TASTY DISH.

A good way to make egg outlets is to boil three or four eggs for ten minutes, dip them in cold water for a minute or two and strip off the shell; cut off the end of each egg and divide into four slices; dip each piece in the well-beaten yolk of an egg, then in bread crumbs rather highly seasoned with pepper, salt and a teaspoonful of very finely minced parsley; fry in boiling butter until brown; serve with potatoes sliced thin and fried to a light brown; garnish with parsley.

## LEBKUCHEN.

These are from a German recipe, and should be made and packed away in stone jars at least a week before using. They are a very delectable dainty.

One pound of pulverized sugar, one pound of flour, one-quarter pound of almonds, blanched and sliced, one-quarter pound of citron sliced fine, four eggs, two ounces of ground cinnamon, a pinch of ground cloves.

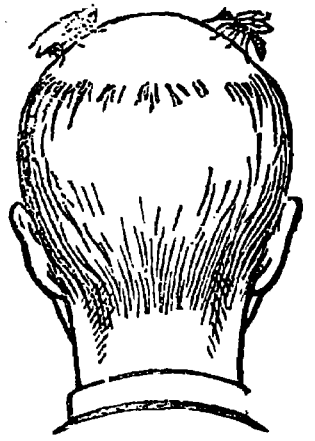
Beat the eggs and sugar together very light, then gradually add the flour, to which have been added the spices, then the almonds and citron. Roll out to one-quarter of an inch, cut with round cutters, and bake in a moderate, not slow, oven.

## OLD FASHIONED TEA PARTIES.

The "tea parties" of our grandmothers' day are coming into favor. The table is set with old-fashioned simplicity, and lighted by candles in branches, as the candlesticks in those far-away days were called. The china is white and gold and the linen of the very finest. Plates of thin bread and butter "spread on the loaf," cold ham and tongue, grated cheese, fruit cake, pound cake, crullers and jumbles, with "damson preserves" and "short cake," concluding with hot waffles, furnish a fac-simile tea-table of sixty or seventy years ago. There is a certain old-fashioned fragrance about such informal meetings, like the perfume that exhales from a jar of roses, whose sweetness still lingers, though the day of their blooming is long since past.

## RUSSIAN HORRORS.

LONDON, February 10.—The Standard's St. Petersburg correspondent says: "The report of the commission of enquiry into the conditions at the civic station at Orona Saghala, reveals numerous instances of merciless floggings and of fingers and arms chopped off with sabres. Cannibalism, prompted by famine, is a common occurrence. Murder followed by cannibalism is frequently committed solely with a view to procuring termination of the misery of life. Several convicts sometimes disputed before the officials for the responsibility of guilt. During 1892 almost a continuous string of convoys with mutilated corpses passed from Onor to Rykovskaya, where the officials reside. No enquiry was made, but the bodies were forthwith buried. Neither of the two doctors in Rykovskaya ever visited Onor. A band of convicts in 1893 were committed to the charge of an inspector who was unable to read or write, to construct a road from Onor to Rykovskaya. Their failure fully to accomplish the work was punished with a reduction of rations. When they were unable to work longer they were shot with a revolver and their deaths were entered 'as from disease.' The chief author of these atrocities was the convict Khakoff, a favorite of the commandant, who created him an inspector-general and lately recommended him for his good conduct.



## Summer Rivals.

Some are unrivalled. *Pearline* has many imitations, but no rivals. Any of these may be dangerous; all of them are disappointing. *Pearline* is reliable and safe. In all washing and cleaning, it saves the thing washed, while it saves labor in washing. You can find *Pearline* in a million homes; you will find it a blessing in your own. Beware of imitations. 247 JAMES ST., N.Y.

## CARE IN TRIFLES.

A druggist in one of our large cities said lately: "If I am prompt and careful in my business, I owe it to a lesson which I learned when I was an errand-boy in the house of which I am now master. I was sent one day to deliver a vial of medicine just at noon, but, being hungry, stopped to eat my luncheon.

"The patient, for lack of the medicine, sank rapidly, and for some days was thought to be dying.

"I felt myself his murderer. The agony of that long suspense made a man of me. I learned then that for every one of our acts of carelessness or misdoing, however petty, some one pays in suffering. The law is the more terrible to me because it is not always the misdoer himself who suffers."

"This law is usually ignored by young people. The act of carelessness or selfishness is so trifling, what harm can it do? No harm, apparently, to the actor, who goes happily on his way; but somebody pays.

A young girl, to make conversation, thoughtlessly repeats a bit of gossip which she forgets the next minute; but long afterwards the woman whom she has maligned finds her good name tainted by the poisonous whisper.

A lad accustomed to take wine, persuades a chance comrade to drink with him, partly out of a good-humored wish to be hospitable, partly, it may be, out of contempt for "fanatical reformers."

He goes on his way, and never knows that his chance guest, having inherited the disease of alcoholism, continues to drink, and becomes a helpless victim.

Our grandfathers expressed the truth in a way of their own:—

"For the lack of the nail the shoe was lost,  
For the lack of the shoe the rider was lost,  
For the lack of the rider the message was lost,  
For the lack of the message the battle was lost."

—Youth's Companion.

A Member of the Ontario, Board of Health says:

"I have prescribed Scott's Emulsion in Consumption and even when the digestive powers were weak, it has been followed by good results."—H. P. YEOMANS, A. B., M.D.

The pension appropriation bill introduced in the House of Representatives reduces the appropriations for the general payment of pensions to \$150,000,000, which is \$10,000,000 less than the estimates and \$15,000,000 less than the appropriations for the current year.

## AN EXCELLENT REMEDY.

GENTLEMEN.—We have used Hagyard's Pectoral Balsam in our house for over three years, and find it an excellent remedy for all forms of coughs and colds. In throat and lung troubles it affords instant relief. JOHN BRODIE, Columbus, Ont.

Professor of Chemistry: The substance you see in this vial is the most deadly of all poisons. A single drop placed on the tongue of a cat is enough to kill the strongest man.