

# The Catholic Record.

Christianus mihi nomen est Catholicus vero Cognomen.—(Christian is my Name but Catholic my Surname).—St. Paclan, 4th Century.

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TO OUR LADY.

My Lady stood where high above  
The great dome rose with pillared  
grace;  
Pare as the lily's bloom her face,  
And tender as a mother's love,  
I knightly vowed to her my life,  
And by her smile serene and sweet,  
She gave me hope and courage meet  
To face the ways of gloom and strife.  
And when thro' blackness lowering dim  
I fell, and called my Lady's name,  
A brightness 'mid the gloom she came  
And drove afar the shadows grim.  
And when o'erthrown and weak I lay,  
Her dear name gave me strength to  
rise;  
To front the foe with dauntless eyes,  
And conquer in the deadly fray,  
My queen, my Lady ever be  
The star to light my darkened way,  
My strength in weakness, till the day  
My needs are o'er, eternally.

### TECHNICAL TRAINING.

The value of technical training is no doubt very great. But to confuse such training with education can work only evil. It may be questioned whether the universities are called upon to conduct technical schools. Certainly if they undertake to do so it should not be at the expense of what our fathers called the humanities. A knowledge of art and literature is not incidental to the work of an analytical chemist; if he can add such knowledge to his scientific attainments he is a happier and more useful man. But he can be a competent chemist without it. On the other hand, science, abstract or applied, cannot take the place of the classics in the general educational scheme. Culture does not imply more than an intelligent passing familiarity with the important laws of nature. But it does imply close familiarity with "the best that has been taught and known in the world." This best is found, not in the material triumphs of man, important to his welfare as they may be, but in the operations of his mind. It is the poetry and philosophy of the world which create "the atmosphere of sweetness and light" where we may use ideas freely. These constitute culture. No set schemes of education, mapping out the mind into distinct fields to be ploughed and harrowed in turn, deriding everything that has not an immediate utilitarian purpose, can truly cultivate the mind. That is one reason why a fresh and inquiring intelligence often finds out for itself what its teachers have denied it. The function of teaching has been strangely misapprehended by some present day educators who characterize culture as a by-product. It is only so far as education produces culture that it offers a salutary equipment for the duties and problems of life.

### AN OPINION.

The great fact which lies at the bottom of the conflicts between Capital and Labor—not merely of the great strikes which have paralyzed or ruined so many industries, but of the general antagonism in spirit which hampers effort in so many moderately successful enterprises—is that the employer and his workmen take erroneous views of their relationship. The workman, mistakenly regarded as a machine, or as an adjunct to a machine, gets to regard his employer—whom in many cases he never sees—as an enemy, an oppressor grinding out the most in labor for the least in money. Of course, wherever this attitude prevails, as most unfortunately it does in the great number of factories, labor is given in the grudging spirit which always means bad, or at least unsatisfactory and unsatisfying work. The employer is most to blame for this state of things, which is a gross economical blunder, as well as a grave menace to social development.

### A PLEA FOR THE ANIMALS.

Our judgment of others determines what we are ourselves. This doesn't mean that to say a man is dishonest makes us dishonest, for he may really be a deceiver. But suppose he is honest, then we convict ourselves at once of hate and injustice; and it is ourselves that need correction. According to a writer in Our Animal Friends we are very apt to misjudge dumb creatures who serve us, and he enters upon a defense of them. In using the phrase, for example, "as stupid as a donkey," we are doing the animal named an injustice. "When one person," the writer says, "tells another not to make 'an ass' of himself, or says that the other is as stupid as 'a donkey' or as obstinate as 'a mule,' he does not mean the remark for a compliment, and the other never accepts it for one. But is the donkey

really a stupid animal, is the ass anything like so great a fool as the human being who is supposed to behave like an ass, and is the mule only obstinate or has he a firm character? Ask any one who associates with the donkey beast. He will tell you at once that the little animal is as intelligent a creature of its class as you can find: There are donkeys that seem to show a contempt for the human understanding by not always caring to do what a human being asks of them, but make a donkey like you and you will find him docile enough.

There are stupid donkeys and intelligent donkeys, as there are stupid and intelligent horses, dogs and—persons. An ass has never been known to do anything so absolutely silly as to make it excusable to give the poor creature the bad name he has borne for ages. He is patient. He is long suffering. Much abuse makes him appear indifferent to the treatment he receives. It is, however, a little too unjust to suppose that he is originally stupid because his human master is cruel.

### READING.

It has been well said that "a reading person soon become a thinking people, and a thinking people soon become a great people." "What are you reading?" is a common question, but alas! we are not a reading people. I do not forget the newspaper, written in an hour and forgotten as soon. I suspect that most of us are prodigious devourers of the daily and weekly press. But what we do with it hardly merits the name of reading. I am also ready to accept the proposition that the newspaper is one—not always indispensable—factor of our civilization, but to the above question every one of us should be ready to respond with the name of some helpful book. A person who lacks the reading habit is not keeping himself in vital touch with the most inspiring people. It is, indeed, a rare mind that can afford to live alone. The genius may be a law unto himself, but for ordinary folk the opportunity of making daily drafts on the literary treasure-houses of the world is indispensable if there is to be much in the way of fine living. There is the book that gives a wider sweep and an added charm to the shop work. It must have its time. And there is the book that we are really reading, and that means that we are "comrad" with it for the time being. It lies within easy reach, so that our hand stretches out to it, as we reach for the hand of a friend, when a leisure moment comes our way. We read the same fine sentiments again and again and find ourselves new beings under the magic of their touch. And then we settle down for a good hour or two, if the fates are kind to us, with the author that we are following with the purpose to know him. He will claim our chief attention for the year, for we are not going to make the dreary mistake of "general reading." Quite before we know it we shall find ourselves with literary opinions. And that, in the phrase of an English friend, will be "not altogether bad, you know."

REV. DR. HENDERSON, of the Dominion Methodist Church, Ottawa, needs to be disciplined. If John Wesley were alive to-day he would give him a severe censure because of his un-Christian like reference to Mr. Samuel Blake, a fellow-Christian. "I don't agree," Mr. Henderson said, "with Rev. George Jackson and I don't agree with Rev. Dr. Rose altogether, but I would rather be in the position of either of them than in the position of the third man who is assailing them in the pamphlet which is being circulated from sea to sea." This is reference to Mr. Samuel Blake's old testament. Mr. Henderson calls Mr. Blake's pronouncement "silly credulity." Dr. Henderson said that he would not believe the story of Jonah and the whale because it contravened plain common-sense and the first laws of thought. It will thus be seen that these gentlemen have placed themselves in a very peculiar position. Amongst the heathen they are circulating millions of copies of a book many passages in which they characterize as fiction. It is lamentable in the extreme to see a clergyman cast his habitual calmness into the rummage room. Is not our friend Mr. Henderson thoughtless and inconsistent. Mr. Samuel Blake, K. C., has planned his faith to the Bible, the whole Bible and nothing but the Bible. His assailant believes certain portions of it and discards others. Both are sailing in the private interpretation ship. Mr. Henderson should respect Mr. Blake's right of private interpretation and Mr. Blake should respect Mr.

Henderson's right of private interpretation.

THE ASSOCIATED Press people tell us that the Anarchists are making much ado about the execution of Prof. Ferrer, one of their cult. They call it an outrage and threaten to make reprisals by a liberal distribution of bombs amongst the crowned heads of Europe. They have a member of Parliament in the British House of Commons named Albert Grayson. He represents a Yorkshire constituency. Mr. Grayson appears to be a member fully equipped with ability to unravel an almost endless roll of unintelligible sounds ungrateful to the ears of good men, and embellished not either with a comma or full point. James Keir Hardie is another M. P. very similar to Mr. Albert Grayson, M. P. Mr. Keir Hardie struck an attitude and his chest at the same time and tromboned this sentence: "So long as the king stays outside the party politics he does no harm and can be tolerated, but the moment he begins to interfere in politics it is not only the peer's coronets that will go into the melting pot but the crown will go along with them." Mr. Albert Grayson, M. P., and Mr. James Keir Hardie, M. P., were prompted to speak their little pieces to a mass of unintelligibles because the king did not interfere to save the life of the Anarchist. We wish to remark that these two misfit members of the British House of Commons observed a funeral silence while hundreds of priests and nuns were massacred in Barcelona; and this terrible occurrence was brought about largely through the anarchistic utterances of Prof. Ferrer.

FOR MANY YEARS the administration of justice in the province of Ontario has been quite freely criticized, and for very good reason. The agitation for a change became so pronounced that the Government recently undertook to refurbish the establishment, but, to the amazement of everybody, a man who was considered the most incapable of all the provincial detective staff was elevated to the top. We would not refer to this matter, because it is somewhat outside our field of work, were it not that we desire to show the terrible clutch which the Orange association holds upon moves on the political chess board. Some may be inclined to blame the Hon. Mr. Foy, Attorney-General, because of this scandalous mal-administration of public affairs, but we are not amongst the number. He is simply powerless. The Orange bosses of Toronto hold the patronage and defy all and sundry persons and all sundry considerations when they determine to place one of their number in a position of prominence. The question of fitness worries them not at all. His position in the Orange order is the sole consideration. The doings on Toronto's streets on the twelfth of July should be a warning to the solid people of the Queen City that there is more than one yellow peril.

ONE OF OUR subscribers, a prominent and highly respected farmer, asks our advice as to the prospect for a couple of his sons in the city. We would say most decidedly that if it is at all possible to procure for them homes on the land that is the safest and best place for them. They will there, by frugality and industry, secure for themselves a comfortable future. For the average farmer's son the brilliantly lighted city streets have a charm, but there are many pitfalls into which some young men have fallen never to rise again. The most dangerous is the gaudily decorated drinking place, with the orchestra playing and muddled good fellowship prancing about in the tawdry glory of the hour. Into such places many a young man has been tempted, and in a few years it may be that he will be labelled "soot." Keep your boys at home, farmers. This is a good rule to follow. Of course there are many cases where young men from the country have had brilliant careers in the cities. All depends upon the young man himself. If he has a well-balanced mind, is determined to succeed, keeps good company, attends to his religious duties, takes the pledge and keeps it, and refuses to enter a bar-room, he may in time take rank amongst the most prominent citizens.

FROM THE GREAT City of Toronto comes to us some startling news. Declares Miss Charity Cook, of that city, "if we do not solve the problem we are going to turn out a terrible band of criminals." She was speaking of conditions in one of the Toronto wards. So revolting is her description of the state

of things that we feel we should not place it before our readers. We humbly submit the whole matter to the Presbyterian Mission Board. If we may be permitted to use a common expression, this Mission Board, resident in Toronto, be it remembered, has sent a "barrel of money" to the North-West to be used in the work of transforming the Ruthenians into good Canadian citizens, with the ultimate object of coaxing them into the Presbyterian fold. It is admitted on all hands that these same Ruthenians are a quiet, God-fearing, law-abiding, moral people. To the onlooker it will therefore appear very extraordinary that the "barrel of money" should be sent so far away, when there is crying need of missionary work at the very doors of the shippers. We respectfully submit to our Presbyterian friends that all the money they have to spare might be more profitably spent in the Queen City than in the new provinces.

THE EDITOR of a paper in Kansas City, lately deceased, (we mean the paper, not the editor) has joined the Socialists. The gentleman saw fit to print the name "Catholic" on the paper, which of course he had a legal right to do, as the patent laws of the country do not give any one in particular the sole right to use this term. The course he took resulted in the suspension of his paper, no doubt for want of sustenance. He thought fit to send a full statement of his conversion to the official organ of the socialist cult, and the editor of the official organ, as might be expected, makes a great ado about it. We regret to state that there still exists in the American Republic a few so-called Catholic weekly papers having neither Episcopal authority nor recommendation. These papers have caused much scandal and the curious feature is that they should have received any support whatever from the Catholic people. They are sometimes produced by a dependent and subservient hangeron of a political partizan with a view of influencing the Catholic vote. Their number is getting less. We trust the unlovely clan will soon be extinct.

THE SPANISH CABINET has given up the fight and its resignation has been placed in the hands of the king. A new ministry is about to be formed with Senor Moret y Prendergast as premier. Judging from the name we take it that this gentleman has Irish blood in his veins. If so it may be taken for granted that he will not have a friendly disposition towards the cult of the late Professor Ferrer. In this connection the gentlemen of the associated press have placed upon record a very amusing bit of news regarding the attitude of the Church authorities in Rome towards the new government. Says the cableman: "Although the Vatican officials smilingly protest that they are not affected by the change in the Spanish ministry, which is not their business, there is no doubt that Senor Maury's fall comes as a surprise and a disappointment." This brings forcibly to our mind the faithfulness with which the yellow novelist describes the thoughts of one of his heroes. If our newspapers have regard for their reputation for veracity they should give the associated press people to understand that they want facts, not fancies, for publication.

THE INSTITUTE of the Brothers of the Christian schools is now prepared to accept boys for entrance into that excellent order. They will be prepared for the academic examinations prescribed by the Department of Education for teachers' certificates. Having successfully passed these examinations they will follow the course of the provincial normal school, after which they will be admitted to the senior novitiate there to be instructed in the nature and duties of the religious life. St. Liguori says that a Religious will save by his prayers, labors and mortifications, more souls in one year than in his whole life out of religion; and as to his own personal merits, he will gain more in one year by practicing obedience than in ten years by living in the world according to his own will. Parents who have boys who would like to enter this Order would do well to write to St. Joseph's Junior Novitiate, 28 Duke St., Toronto.

"CHRISTIAN CITIZENS! league to, gather and spare no pains to limit the number of saloons in Montreal." This spirited and timely declaration was recently made by the distinguished Archbishop of that city. It was proclaimed from St. James Cathedral before a large congregation comprising not only Cath-

olics but hundreds of the most prominent Protestant citizens. This is a splendid work, indeed, and the blessing of God will, we are sure, attend the labors of the good Archbishop of Montreal in the cause of temperance. He concluded his announcement by making the following appeal:

"Workmen, exert your influence over your fellow-workmen. Keep them away from saloons where they ruin their health, squander large sums of money which they could devote to much nobler purposes and where they only learn to contract the most pernicious habits. There are far too many saloons in Montreal. There is no reason why there should be any at all in many localities. Christians, league together. Your zeal will suggest the measures which you will think proper to adopt in order to minimize the occasions of evil."

MRS. CHARLOTTE PERKINS GILMAN, of New York, is a public platformist, a sort of womanish "Red," who wants to upset the existing order of things entirely. She is not quite a Professor Ferrer and not quite an Emma Goldman. She is something between, as it were. Mrs. Gilman declares that every married woman should work like her husband and should hand her children over to plain people for rearing. This declaration, coming from a woman belonging to a childless class, is rather peculiar. The woman who would hand her children over to others to be trained—who takes no delight in the beautiful and heart touching companionship of her little ones,—is a cold, heartless, manish personality. The name of woman does not fit her. The old-fashioned mothers work in the home. The old-fashioned queenly pride in the family seems to be diminishing, and more is the pity. We may be thankful that the Mrs. Gilmans are a limited quantity. May their shadows grow less.

ARCHBISHOP J. L. SPALDING tells us that total abstinence is the only sure and efficacious remedy for the evil of intemperance, and a man becomes a total abstainer because he loves his fellow-man. These words are fraught with a world of meaning. There are those who wish to enact a law whereby the manufacture of spirituous liquors should be prohibited—there are those who wish to abolish the bar—and there are those who wish to continue it but would have it surrounded with restrictions calculated to curtail its evil influence. But after all, the sovereign remedy is total abstinence. A wave of total abstinence passing over the country would sweep the saloon out of existence far more effectually than would the contents of a dozen statute books or the work of an army of whiskey detectives. If there was nothing doing in the saloon the wine clerk would find a more honorable way of earning a livelihood.

WE ARE TOLD by one of the greatest novel writers, Mrs. Humphrey Ward, that there is too much novel reading and that the people who only read novels never properly appreciated them. Novels, Mrs. Ward continues, were the jam of literature and all properly conducted persons should begin their meal with bread and butter. In the interests of her own craft she urged all to enter out on the broad seas of literature. Mrs. Ward is quite right when she says there is too much novel reading. We know some people who have never read anything else, except the daily paper with its overburdened load of crime's doings. In company one can always tell the novel reader. He is as dumb as an oyster when any serious subject is up for discussion. Worst of all, however, is the fact that the trashy novel usually has precedence with him. He knows little or nothing of the classics in fiction.

### Pavements Worn Out.

Rome, Oct. 9.—An important work in St. Peter's has just been begun and will occupy about ten years. It is repaving of the vast edifice which the feet of the crowds visiting it during centuries succeeding have worn away. It is estimated that it will cost about \$30,000 to restore the 12,000 square meters of pavement damaged, and this only represents about one-half the total surface. The restoration will be a work of patience, for it is intended to supply the place of each old stone with one precisely similar. But it is here that the difficulty presents itself. Where are the marbles to be obtained.

Many of the species used for the original pavement are no longer obtainable. They came from the ancient Roman temples, from the columns and table-tops buried in the earth, and to-day such finds are very rare. Nevertheless the Chapter of St. Peter's has been able to acquire some of these rare marbles. The remaining portions will have to be sought from the quarries of Carrara.

All Saints' Day.  
The skies are dim, the wind-striped  
trees stand sighing  
Where cold airs move about the dying  
year;  
Let this one day be theirs beyond  
denying,  
The dead who once were dear.

Put off the shield and buckler brave of  
seeming,  
Mail we must wear upon the world's  
highway,  
That we shall wear no whit the worse  
for dreaming  
Their dream for this one day.

To that dark altar through still,  
shadowy spaces  
Silent we go—our footfalls make no  
sound—  
Each to a separate shrine we set our  
faces

All the long year's long days are for the  
living,  
All, all but one with wintry skies of  
lead;  
One short poor day—how should you  
grudge the giving  
This one day to the dead?

### CATHOLIC NOTES.

Lady Milford, a convert in early life, survivor of the seven daughters of the Earl of Wicklow, three of whom became Catholics, is dead at the age of 85.

Mgr. John Vaughan, whose consecration as Coadjutor Bishop of Salford, England, took place at Westminster Cathedral last week, is to be presented with a full set of episcopal robes by the leading Catholic women of England.

Miss Holmes, daughter of Sir Richard Holmes, for many years librarian at Windsor Castle and grand daughter of the late Dr. Gee, Vicar of Windsor and canon of St. George's, has been received into the Church at St. Bernard's convent, Slough, England, by Rev. J. Francis Drake.

Chicago's annual temperance parade held on the last Saturday in September was a demonstration sufficiently striking, inasmuch as the line of marches and floats was two miles long. Almost every temperance organization in the city, Catholic and Protestant, was represented, and the greatest enthusiasm was manifested.

Another Chapel Car, to supplement the good work of St. Anthony's now famous "church on wheels," is a possibility of the near future. The project had its inception at the recent mission congress in Washington, when Rev. Luke Evers, of New York, started the ball rolling with a contribution of \$500 and the offer to raise \$500 more by his own efforts.

King Edward, who was sojourning at Marienbad, has been renewing his old friendship with the Prince Abbot of Tepl. Prelate of Helmer who practically owns the whole of the celebrated spa. His Majesty lunched with the Abbot at the monastery, attended by his suite, and before departing conferred upon his host, the dignity of Knight Commander of the Victorian Order.

The late Bishop McCloskey believed that Christian education was the root of the best growth capable of supporting the varied branches of the family and society. A saying attributed to him has been often quoted for its truth and force: "They are accursed who, in the name of false science, stand in the way of those little ones whom Our Lord commanded should be brought to Him."

The Springfield Republican, commenting on the figures recently given out by the United States Census Bureau, says: "New England is now Roman Catholic—so far as it is anything in the way of church membership." In every state of this quondam stronghold of Puritan Protestantism Catholic church-goers outnumber by a liberal percentage the church-goers of all other creeds combined.

Right Rev. Bishop J. F. Regis Canevin has issued a letter to pastors ordering the establishment within sixty days of branches of the Holy Name Society in every parish of the diocese. The Bishop urges this plan "as a means of protesting against the public sins of blasphemy, obscenity and profanity." Bishop Canevin said last week it would be part of the duties of each member of the Holy Name Society to see that his fellow member did not blaspheme.

A comedy written by a nun who never saw the interior of a theatre will be one of the features of the Hudson-Fulton celebration by the pupils of St. Agnes' Academy, College Point, to-day. The comedy, in which the principal characters are Hudson, Fulton, President Taft and former President Roosevelt, was written by Sister M. Petra. She is the sister of the Rev. Father Antoninus, the American Provincial of the Capuchin Order of Friars. She has been a member of the Dominican Order for thirty years. The play will be performed by the pupils of the high school branch of the academy.

The Omaha Ministerial Union have adopted a resolution commending the action of Judge Sutton, of the Douglas Co. (Neb.) district court in recently sentencing a murderer to be hanged on Monday and not on Friday. In speaking of the sentence Judge Sutton said: "The execution of murderers on Friday always has been abhorrent to me. It is a custom dating back into antiquity and nothing less than a mockery of the crucifixion of Christ. Although this may be an antiquated sentiment, it seems to me, with five other days in the week on which to vindicate law and justice, there is no necessity of confining an execution to the day upon which the Saviour gave up His life."