

The Catholic Register

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THURSDAY, NOV. 21, 1901.

GRAVE DISCLOSURES.

M. Waldeck-Rousseau, the French Premier, and his Cabinet colleagues are impeached by a Parisian journalist of being in the pay of Mr. Chamberlain. We doubted at first the truth of this startling charge, but we have since seen a paragraph in "The Flaneur" page of The Mail which forms an unerring link in the now completed chain of circumstantial evidence against the French Government. "Flaneur" says: "A friend of mine in Paris — a Parisian born and a Roman Catholic reared — wrote to me the other day to this effect: 'I should say that eight out of every ten people here are in favor of the Government's action against the religious orders; you in Canada can scarcely understand the position of affairs; but we know what we are about; it is the Republic and Liberty as opposed to the Papacy, the Priests and a King. Which would you choose?'"

Observe that the letter writer asks which would "Flaneur" choose. Only one construction can be placed upon these words. "Flaneur" has the choice, and the correspondent can and will do the rest.

This "Flaneur," besides being extremely modest, is really as clever as any Costermonger passing for a lord in the colonies. The delicate allusion to the "Parisian born and Roman Catholic reared" scarcely protects the personality of M. Waldeck-Rousseau, who is himself no doubt the correspondent of "Flaneur." And now that we have "Flaneur" and the French Government in proved intimate relationship, it is high time to show up a mystery of international politics that has long baffled the brightest intellects in the secret service branches of more than one European Government. This mystery is in a word "The Flaneur," whose occasional revelations of the secrets of monarchical courts and republican salons in the pages of The Toronto Mail have made for that journal a reputation compared to which The London Times is but a rheumatic second fiddle.

Most people will find little difficulty in recalling the fact that it was at the time Mr. Chamberlain decided to throw over his Radical associates in Birmingham and play to become King of a reunited England and France that "Flaneur" swept into the literary firmament like some new planet. By the personal influence of the Colonial Secretary "Flaneur" was taken from the "case" in The Mail office, and equipped with scissors and paste, facilities of an exceptional kind for destroying the Papal power and manipulating the whole corps diplomatique. It is erroneous to suppose that there is not a deep design beneath the hostility of The Mail to Catholicism. The truth is that since Pope Leo espoused the Republican cause in France Mr. Chamberlain has decided that the Papacy and the Republic shall fall together. So here we have to-day those archconspirators, Waldeck-Rousseau and "The Flaneur" chloroforming the public of two continents through the agency of The Toronto Mail, hiding their own tracks and setting French and English electors at each other's throats at the same time that they are putting both in desperate opposition to the Church. There may be some who will doubt the stupendous gravity of these disclosures; but the facts are certainly unassailable. The intimate of Waldeck-Rousseau and the agent of Mr. Chamberlain is the master-mind of The Toronto Mail. On the other hand France is arrayed against the Church and Mr. Chamberlain's star is in the ascendant in England. Here surely is cause and effect.

BISHOP CLANCY COMING TO CANADA.

Readers of The Register who have already seen the accounts of the arrival in the United States of

Right Rev. Dr. Clancy, Bishop of Elphin, will be pleased to learn that His Lordship, before returning to Ireland, will find an opportunity of including a little of Canada in his trip. Bishop Clancy takes a deep interest in the educational question in Ireland. The Catholic people of the old land are still denied the privileges of higher education, which have been most liberally considered in the case of the minority. Canadian Catholics are in earnest sympathy with this equal rights claim of the Irish people. The advantages of university training are now within the reach of all alike in every portion of the British realms, Ireland alone excepted; and it is the earnest hope of Catholic Canada that the zeal of the Irish hierarchy, which Bishop Clancy typifies in a remarkable degree, will soon impress itself upon the Imperial Parliament.

We take from The Ingersoll Chronicle the following announcement of Bishop Clancy's intended visit, made upon the invitation of an old friend, Father John Connolly:

"We are again to be indebted to Rev. Father Connolly for the honor of a visit to our town in the person of Right Rev. Dr. Clancy, Bishop of Elphin, Ireland, who is at present making a tour through the United States, for the purpose of investigating the workings of the Catholic Educational Institutions of that country. Father Connolly went to Toledo last week to meet Dr. Clancy and induced him to favor Ingersoll with a visit, which will really be the only place in Canada he will visit, as his time is limited. He is expected to arrive in Ingersoll on the 29th inst., and will preach at both the morning and evening services at the Sacred Heart R. C. Church. The people of Ingersoll will therefore have another opportunity of hearing this distinguished Chrysostom of the Irish Episcopate, or as the American press speak of him, as the Irish Demosthenes. Our readers will recollect that Dr. Clancy preached here at Musical Vespers in the Sacred Heart R. C. Church some four years ago."

FINANCE AND THE WAR.

"The trail of finance is over it all," said Mr. Lecky, in the early stage of the war. He implied that the Government made the war at the bidding of powerful financial interests. And now a correspondent who has never shown sympathy for the Boers, makes himself responsible for the statement that the war may be ended at the behest of the financiers, who realize at last that the game is not worth the candle. Mr. I. N. Ford, in The Toronto Globe of Monday cabled: "There are increasing signs that heavy pressure is being brought to bear on the Government by a powerful section of those interested in South African finances to come to a settlement with the Boers. Mr. J. B. Robinson, the well-known gold magnate, is taking a leading part in this movement, the primary object of which is to protect the vested interests of Rand capitalists. The Chancellor of the Exchequer has promised that the Rand shall be made to contribute its share of the war expenses, and it is evident that the longer the war lasts the heavier will be the call on those who have most at stake in South African gold mines. No decision has yet been arrived at as to the exact proportion of the cost of the war which the Rand will have to discharge, but it is stated by a newspaper which is understood to be the mouthpiece of Mr. Chamberlain that the matter has more than once been under the serious consideration of the Cabinet. This very doubt on the point is being used as a lever by Mr. Robinson and other Rand millionaires to bring about pacification in the Boer territories at well-nigh any cost."

GAMBLING IN TORONTO.

Last week the police commissioners of Toronto opened an investigation into the alleged evil of protected gambling in the city, which we are annually informed at election times influences the Mayoralty campaign. To us it seems that the very nature of this investigation calculated to defeat any hope of beneficial results. If the evil is of the kind charged by newspaper and in the inaugural address of Mayor Howland last January, the duty of the authorities is clear.

They have in their hands the machinery for discovering whether the charge is susceptible of reasonable proof before bringing the matter before a tribunal, whether judicially constituted or otherwise. But they cannot expect private citizens to come forward and testify against individual gamblers against whom no actual charge has been laid. It is farical in the extreme to expect professional gamblers to make voluntary confessions that would lay themselves open to criminal prosecution. Investigation in the professed cause of the good government of the city have been frequent in Toronto of late years, and nothing has come of any of them. They have but tended in all cases to disprove rather than prove the existence of evil or corruption. The citizens expect nothing from them and are not disappointed. We have an expensive police department, and any serious crusade against gambling should be undertaken in that quarter only by the usual criminal process.

MISCHIEVOUS LIARS.

A villainous despatch came over the wires to the Toronto and other eastern papers on Wednesday (yesterday). The "Seattle liar" had concocted a story on Sunday last about another "Jameson raid" into the Yukon from Skagway having been nipped in the bud by the vigilance of the authorities. The "Seattle liar" is notorious throughout North America as the boldest living liar on the press of this continent. His "Jameson raid" story was promptly denounced as a "fake" from Washington, Ottawa and Dawson. There was not the vestige of the tail end of a shadow of foundation for it. It was made from whole cloth. But so great is the public appetite for sensationalism for the sake of sensation, that a contemptible imitator in Victoria, B. C. of the "Seattle liar" on Wednesday, found a ready market for another story, which on the face of it was a palpable invention, unrelieved even by a glimmer of originality.

The Victoria fakir pretended to confirm the Seattle despatch without putting forward as much as a solitary statement of alleged fact. On the vague authority of "recent arrivals from the north," he placed the whole plot at the door of the Fenians, attributing to them everything in the way of friction between the Canadian and American authorities that has ever happened in Skagway. He instanced the hauling down of the Canadian flag from the customs office. Here, however, the liar is discovered in a short memory, inasmuch as that act was done by an American lawyer, a brother of Joachim Miller, the poet, who is about as likely to be a Fenian as a Primrose Leaguer. It will be remembered that the Canadian Government justly blamed their own officer for giving provocation in regard to the flag incident. Every newspaper editor in Canada must remember these facts, but nevertheless they published with approving headlines a hall marked invention calculated to awaken party feeling, not only on this but on the other side of the boundary line.

Side by side with the yarn in The Globe was a letter from the able resident correspondent of that paper in Dawson, Faith Fenton Brown, in which not one word appeared to indicate that Dawsonites had even dreamed of a plot against the British flag there.

THRIFT OF CANADIANS.

Mr. Clouston, of the Bank of Montreal, last week addressed the Canadian Bankers' Association, of which he is president. He asked Canadians not to dwell unduly upon the slow growth of population, but to think of pleasanter things. One of the satisfactory views he unfolded is the continuation of the country's prosperity. "Since our meeting a year ago," he remarked by way of illustration, "the figures of the bank returns show steady increase, and without going into details I may mention that the circulation has expanded during that period about \$5,600,000; public deposits have risen nearly \$4,000,000, and the banks have some \$14,000,000 more of loans employed in the business of the country."

Thrif is a great national virtue, and the general manager of the Bank of Montreal is doing patriotic service in emphasizing it. Thrift,

too, implies the possibilities which the country offers for the practice of it, but in a country the size of Canada those possibilities can only be widened by increased population. Mr. Clouston, however, hits the nail on the head when he asks for the right kind of immigrants.

PEROSI'S "MOSES"

Catholic religious do not keep from the world in the 20th Century any more than in the middle ages those surpassing gifts of faith that have enriched through the Christian ages the treasures of art and music. In this connection, Mr. I. N. Ford cables this week to The New York Tribune: "The particulars of Abbe Perosi's new dramatic cantata, 'Moses,' which reach here from Milan show that the first performance on Saturday night was a great success. The music is described by The Telegraph correspondent as warm and full of pathos. There are some reminiscences of Beethoven and Wagner, a few melodious phrases, indeed, vividly recalling the Valkyrie and Parsifal, which Perosi has evidently studied with deep appreciation. The third part aroused real enthusiasm, and the whole finale, expressing the contrast between the wailing of the Egyptians struck by the anger of Jehovah and the song of the Jews performing the sacrifice of the lamb, was loudly applauded."

IMPERIAL PARLIAMENT.

It is no slight cause that moves the Government to summon Parliament in December. The cost of the war continues at an increased rate, rather than an abated rate, without bringing the end perceptibly nearer. Diplomacy has been weakened both in Europe and America, although the British press smiles peacefully upon the success of the French demonstration against Turkey and the surrender of the Clayton-Bulwer treaty without a quid pro quo. If this were all, the strain upon the public patience might be rendered tolerable by the oratory of incompetent Ministers. But month after month shows that a very serious decline is taking place in the trade returns of Britain. During the month of October the decrease in the value of imports was over \$20,000,000 as compared with the corresponding month of 1900 and the decrease in the value of exports about \$5,000,000. The decline is even marked when the returns for the better part of the past year are taken into account. It is evident that the country will not longer wait idly upon the indolence of the Ministry. The coming Parliamentary session is likely to develop some surprises for the politicians who have led Britain into a quagmire.

MERE INVENTION.

"I am convinced," says Prof. Lapponi, "that Leo XIII. will not only be spared to celebrate his Pontifical Jubilee, but that he will survive many of those imaginative gentlemen of the press who are now so freely and indelicately discussing the probability of his speedy demise."

EDITORIAL NOTES.

Lady Catharine Jane Carow, of Waterford, Ireland, is dead. She was 104 years of age and danced at the Brussels ball on the eve of the battle of Waterloo.

The cable despatches are again burdened with long reports of the alleged impending death of Pope Leo. In face of all this, The Osservatore Romano publishes official contradiction of all pessimistic rumors concerning the Holy Father.

That grand old soldier and patriotic Irishman, General Sir William Butler, who advised Mr. Chamberlain not to push the Boers into South Africa as a penalty for his wisdom and candor, being suspected by the Colonial Secretary of pro-Boer sympathies, has at last risen above his enemies. He has just been appointed president of one of the most important committees in connection with the reform of the War Office.

When the war is over Lord Kitchener will be doing sums in his head. The calculation of the General for the past week shows the number of Boer casualties, including surrenders, 356, which is the second largest total recorded in four weeks. The London Daily Mail, one of the Jingo journals, is out of patience with Lord Kitchener's arithmetic, and says that when the killed are divided up among the 69 mobile columns, it would appear that less than one-tenth of a Boer is killed per day by one column. It is the old story over again. Figures can be made to prove anything.

The resentment of the English Tories against the Government in-

creases on account of the appointment to a Bishopric of the Rev. Charles Gore, Canon of Westminster. The new Bishop of Worcester is not merely a pronounced friend of Boer, but a pronounced friend of the Irish National cause. Canon Gore is a great-grandson of the Earl of Arran, who was one of the signatories of the protest of the Irish Peers against the Union, which is still cited by public men as one of the very ablest State papers ever written. The Canon is a great person on the platforms. He took a leading part in the agitation against the Armenian atrocities, and only last week, when his name was mentioned as a likely successor to the retiring Bishop of Worcester, he jeopardized his chance of promotion by writing a letter on the horrors of the concentration camps. Canon Gore is unmarried, his life is of the simplest, and his income, after the defraying of the expenses necessary for subsistence, wholly devoted to charitable, pious, and benevolent purposes.

Sir Rowland Blennerhassett, in The Cornhill Magazine, writes some interesting reminiscences of the late Cardinal Newman. Even when far advanced in years the great Cardinal was wont to rise as early as 5 a. m. He said his daily Mass at 7, had breakfast at 8, and retired to his study at 9 a. m. There he remained working unceasingly till 2 or 3 p. m. After a light lunch he usually went for a walk, or called to see people with whom he had business dealings. He dined at 6, was in his study again by 7, and after a long day's work retired to rest about 10. It was the Cardinal's desire that his friends should treat him, even after his elevation to the purple, as they used in the olden days. He had a horror of anything approaching obsequiousness, and had hoped to live and die a simple priest. Some years before he was created a Cardinal it was proposed in Rome that some ecclesiastical distinction should be conferred upon him. This offer was made through his friend, Father Ambrose St. John, who was then resident in Rome. But Newman wired him at once to the following effect: "Above all things, no decorations for me."

In connection with the first pilgrimage to Lourdes organized by the Catholic Association the following remarkable fact is recorded. A young novice suffering from hip disease was desirous of making the pilgrimage, and preliminary steps were taken with this end in view. Owing to difficulties in connection with the Religious Associations in France, however, permission to join the pilgrimage could not be obtained from her superiors, and a lady undertook to travel as her substitute. A novena was commenced by the nun, the prayers of the pilgrims were invoked, and on the Feast-day of Our Lady, September 8th, at the time the English pilgrims were in the procession of the Blessed Sacrament at Lourdes, the young nun was miraculously cured of her affliction, and is now able to walk without difficulty. Many privileges were obtained specially for the pilgrims by Father O'Reilly, spiritual director of the pilgrimage, whose efforts were ably seconded by Father Fletcher, by Mr. Munich, the official representative of the association, and by Dean Vere of the executive committee. Preparations are now being made to organize a large pilgrimage to Lourdes in September next year.

An indication of the breadth of mind of many Anglicans is afforded by our English exchanges of this week. The King's accession oath was the subject of an interesting discussion at the Conference of the Rochester diocese. Mr. H. W. Hill proposed that "an amendment to the King's declaration annexed to the Bill of Rights, William and Mary, 1688, is desirable." The terms of that declaration, he said, were out of date and positively ruthless, bitter and painful. It really arose out of the Titus Oates frauds, and is justly offending millions of their Roman Catholic fellow-subjects. The main point of the Reformation was to declare that the Pope of Rome had no jurisdiction in these realms. He thought a similar declaration to that made by the King in regard to the Scottish Church would answer all requirements. The Rev. J. A. Reeve, Rector of Lambeth, seconded the motion. Canon Beck moved—"That in view of the terms of the Bill of Rights, 1 William and Mary, 1688, providing that no Papist should sit on the Throne, this Conference is of opinion that the declaration annexed to the Statute should be abolished." After a somewhat confused discussion the amendment was lost, and the original motion carried by 84 votes to 8.

SIX OILS. — The most conclusive testimony repeatedly laid before the public in the columns of the daily press, proves that Dr. Thomas' Electric Oil — an absolutely pure combination of six of the finest remedial oils in existence — remedies rheumatic pain, eradicates affections of the throat and lungs, and cures piles, wounds, sores, lameness, tumors, burns and injuries of horses and cattle.

THE MASS

To me nothing is so consoling, so piercing so thrilling, so overcoming, as the Mass, said as it is amongst us. I could attend Masses forever and not be tired. It is not a mere form of words—it is a great action, the greatest action that can be on earth. It is not the invocation merely, but if I dare use the word, the evocation of the Eternal. He becomes present on the altar in flesh and blood, before Whom angels bow and devils tremble. This is that awful event which is the scope and the interpretation of every part of the solemnity. Words are necessary, but as a means, not as ends; they are not mere addresses to the throne of grace, they are instruments of what is far higher, of consecration, of sacrifice. They hurry on, as if impatient to fulfill their mission. Quickly they go, the whole is quick, for they are all parts of one integral action. Quickly they go, for they are awful words of sacrifice, they are a work too great to delay upon, as when it was said in the beginning, "What thou doest do quickly." Quickly they pass, for the Lord Jesus goes with them, as He passed along the lake in the days of his flesh, quickly calling first one and then another; quickly they pass, because as the lightning which shineth from one part of the heaven unto the other, so is the coming of the Son of Man. Quickly they pass, for they are as the words of Moses, when the Lord came down in the cloud, calling on the name of the Lord as He passed by, "The Lord, the Lord God, merciful and gracious, long suffering and abundant in goodness and truth." And as Moses on the mountain so we, too, "make haste and bow our heads to the earth and adore." So we all around, each in his place, look out for the great advent. "Waiting for the moving of the water" each in his place, with his own heart, with his own wants, with his own thoughts, with his own intentions, with his own prayers, separate but concordant, watching what is going on, watching its progress, uniting in its consummation; not painfully and hopelessly following a hard form of prayer from beginning to end, but, like a concert of musical instruments, each different, but concurring in a sweet harmony, we take our part with God's priest, supporting him, yet guided by him. There are little children there, and old men and simple laborers, and students in seminaries, priests preparing for Mass, priests making their thanksgiving, there are innocent maidens, and there are penitent sinners; but out of these many minds rises one Eucharistic hymn, and the great action is the measure and the scope of it. NEWMAN.

BARRIE NEWS.

Musical vespers were held here Sunday, the 17th inst. Rev. Father Sweeney, late of Barrie, but now of Orangeville, delivered a most eloquent sermon. He said he was pleased to meet the people here again and that feeling was evidently reciprocal, as the large congregation present testified. A collection was taken up in aid of the St. Vincent de Paul Society, which surpassed the amount of any former occasions.

Dean Eran officiated in Orangeville during Rev. Father Sweeney's absence in Barrie.

BRANTFORD.

Rev. Father Lennon, St. Basil's, preached a very eloquent sermon on the parable of the mustard seed before a large congregation last Sunday.

Rev. Fr. Cummings, St. Mary's, exchanged with Rev. Fr. Cleary, Paris.

A Mission opens on Sunday at St. Basil's Church, conducted by the Carmelite Fathers of Niagara Falls.

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