

The Catholic Record.

"CHRISTIANUS MIHI NOMEN EST, CATHOLICUS VERO COGNOMEN."—"CHRISTIAN IS MY NAME, BUT CATHOLIC MY SURNAME."—St. Pacian, 4th Century.

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NICHOLAS WILSON & CO

HAVE REMOVED

112 DUNDAS ST.
NEAR TALBOT.

The Benediction.

From the French of Francois Coppée, in

Montblanc's Magazine.

It was in eighteen hundred—yes—and nine,

That we took Saragossa. What a day

Of untold horrors! We besieged them,

All shut up close and with a treacherous

lock.

Raining down shots upon us from the win-

dows.

"Tis the priests' doing" was the word

passed round.

So that although some daybreak under

arms—

Our eyes with powder smarting, and our

mouths

Bitter with kissing cartridge ends—puff puff!

Rattled the musketry with ready aim,

If shovels and long black cloaks were

seen.

Flying in the distance. Up a narrow street

My company worked on.

On every house-top light and swift, and saw

From many a roof flames suddenly burst

forth.

"Coloring the sky, as from the chimney-loops

Among the forges. Low our fellows stooped,

Entering the low-pitched eaves. When they

came out.

With bayonets dripping red, their bloody

bayonets

Signed crosses on the wall; for we were

bound.

In such a dangerous defile not to leave

Foes lurking in our rear. There was no

drum-beat.

No ordered march. Our officers looked

grave.

The rank and file uneasy, joggling elbows

As do recruits when marching.

All at once.

Rounding a corner, we are halted in French

With cries for help. At double-quick we

join.

Our head pressed comrades. They were

grenadiers.

A gallant company, but beaten back

Inglorious from the raised and flag paved

square.

Fronting convent. Twenty stalwart monks

Defended it—black demons with shaved

crowns.

The cross in white embroider'd on their

rocks.

Barstool, their sleeves tucked up, their only

weapons

Enormous crucifixes, so well brandished

Our men went down before them. By

platoons.

Firing, we swept the place; in fact, we slaugh-

tered.

This terrible group of heroes, no more soul

Being in us than in executioners.

The foul deed done—deliberately done—

And the thick smoke rolling away, we noted

Under the huddled masses of the dead

Rivulets of blood run trickling down the

steps.

While in the background solemnly the

church

Loomed up, its doors wide open. We went

in.

It was a desert. Lighted tapers starred

The inner gloom with points of gold. The

incense

rose on the perfume. At the upper end

The moral is for every student to take

advantage of every moment for study

from the first of the school year to its

close.—Catholic Youth.

N. Y. Freeman's Journal.

"IN LETTERS OF GOLD."

Extracts From "Some Dangers of

American Civilization."

BY CARDINAL GIBBONS.

(By Special Permission from the October North

American Review.)

We want our children to receive an

education which will make them not only

learned, but pious men. We want them

to be not only polished members of soci-

ety, but also conscientious Christians. We

desire for them a training that will form

their heart, as well as expand their mind.

We wish them to be not only men of the

world, but, above all, men of God.

A knowledge of history is most useful

and important for the student. He should

be acquainted with the lives of those illu-

trious heroes that founded empires—

of those men of genius that enlightened the

world by their wisdom and learning, and

embellished it by their works of art.

But it is not more important to learn

something of the King of kings who

created all these kingdoms and by whom

kings reign? Is it not more important to

study that uncreated Wisdom before

whom all earthly wisdom is folly, and to

admire the works of the Divine Artist

who paints the lily and who glides the cloud?

The religious and secular education of

our children cannot be divorced from each

other without inflicting a fatal wound

upon the soul. The usual consequence of

such a separation is to paralyze the moral

faculties and so foment a spirit of indiffer-

ence in matters of faith. Education is

to the soul what food is to the body. The

milk with which the infant is nourished

at its mother's breast, feeds not only its

heart and other bodily organs. In like

manner the intellectual and moral growth

of our children must go hand in hand;

otherwise their education is shallow and

fragmentary, and often proves a curse

instead of a blessing.

How many social blessings are obtained

by the due observance of the Lord's Day!

The institution of the Christian Sabbath

has contributed more to the peace and

good order of nations than could be accom-

plished by standing armies and the best

organized police force. The officers of the

law are a terror, indeed, to evil doers, and

arrest them for overt acts, while the

ministers of religion, by the lessons they

inculcate, prevent crime by appealing to

the conscience, and promote peace in the

kingdom of the soul.

The cause of charity and mutual ben-

evolence is greatly fostered by the sanctifi-

cation of the Sunday. When we assem-

ble at church on the Lord's Day we are

admonished, by that very fact, that we

are all members of the same social body,

and that we should have for one another

the same lively sympathy and spirit of

co-operation which the members of the

human body entertain towards each

other. We are reminded, that we

are all civilized and sanctified by

the same spirit; "There are diversities of

graces," says the Apostle, "but the same

spirit; and there are diversities of minis-

tries, but the same Lord; and there are

diversities of operations, but the same

God, Who worketh all in all." We have

all diverse pursuits and avocations; we

occupy different grades of society; but in

result of universal suffrage that elec-

tions very frequently turn upon

the votes of that large class made up

of the rough and baser sort. To influence

and organize this vote is the "dirty work"

of politics. Gentlemen naturally shrink

from it. Hence it has gotten, for the

most part, with the general political

machinery, into unrepentable hands; and

from these hands issue the election

frauds, which thicken in the great cities,

and gravely endanger our institutions.

The ballot is the ready and potent instru-

ment which registers the will of a free

people for their own government, and the

violation of its purity leads directly

to the point where there is either loss of

liberty or revolution to restore it. We

all remember what happened in 1876,

when alleged tampering with election

returns affected the Presidential suc-

cession, and a great cloud arose and for

weeks hung dark and threatening over

the land. It was a tremendous crisis,

and perhaps only the memories of recent

war averted disastrous strife.

We hail it with satisfaction, that a more

healthy public opinion in this quarter

seems developing, that reputable citizens

appear more disposed to bear an active

part in practical politics, and that "re-

form" is free ballot, "the fair count,"

and becoming, under the pressure, more

and more party watchwords. It is a

purifying tendency in a vital direction.

Yet another crying evil is the wide

interval that so often interposes between

a criminal's conviction and the execution

of the sentence, and the frequent defeat

of justice by the delay. Human life is,

indeed, sacred, but the laudable effort to

guard it goes beyond bounds. Of late

years the difficulty to convict (in

murder trials, especially) has greatly

increased from the widened application

of the plea in bar—notably, that of

insanity. When a conviction

has been reached innumerable delays

generally stay the execution. The many

grounds of exception allowed to counsel,

the appeals from one court to another,

with final application to the Governor,

and the facility with which signatures for

pardon are obtained, have combined to

throw around culprits an extravagant pro-

tection system and gone far to rob jury

trial of its substance and efficacy. A

prompt execution of the law's sentence

after a fair trial had, is that which strikes

terror into evil doers and satisfies the

public conscience. The reverse of this

among us has brought reproach upon the

administration of justice, and given

plausible grounds for the application of

lynch-law.

—JAMES CARDINAL GIBBONS.

FATHER LAMBERT'S NEW BOOK.

Father Lambert's new book, "Tactics

of Infidels," published by Peter Paul &

Bro., of Buffalo, N. Y., is—thousands

will be glad to hear—now ready. The

first edition of 5,000 will not, however,

be sufficient for the advance orders,

which amount to fully 7,000. This book,

like its predecessor, the "Notes on

Ingersoll," is written in a popular style,

and will be read with pleasure and inter-

est. Ingersoll's record will be found

especially amusing. About a year ago

the *Monitor* gave its readers an item

stating the occasion of the new work.

Briefly, it is as follows: At the end of the

IRISH NEWS BY CABLE.

Dublin, Oct. 3.—Several branches of

the Irish National Land League held

meetings on Sunday in the Mitchell-

town district. In one case hundreds of

people evaded the police and went to a

fortified house outside the town, where

a meeting took place. Mr. Manville, who

was tried with Mr. O'Brien for using

seditious language, and sentenced to two

months' imprisonment but released on

ball, presided and made a speech, in

which he declared that it was impossible

to destroy the league. Resolutions were

passed strongly condemning the Govern-

ment's interference with public meetings

and the freedom of speech.

Dublin, Oct. 3.—Wm. O'Brien has

written a public letter, in which he says:

"On the day of my conviction at Mit-

chelstown the Solicitor-General tele-

graphed in cipher to the Crown counsel:

"Mistakenly O'Brien will be tried. Har-

rington will be detained at our next meet-

ing." This explains why I received three

summons. The plot for ruining Mr.

Harrington is here disclosed with brutal

audacity.

In an interview Mr. Harrington says:

"Perhaps some of my words at the

Mitchelstown inquest were too strong

for some of our English friends, but

nothing else could elicit the facts from

the police. It was only by breaking

down the evidence of the earlier wit-

nesses that I could change the story told

by the police. I was informed that the

police had previously been determined

upon to give me all the insolence

possible in the witness chair. Sergt.

Dwyer pledged himself to his compan-

ions to strike me. This was borne out

by the demeanor in the witness chair.

The Inspector, however, restrained him-

self. Regarding Mr. O'Brien's letter, I

would be surprised if the Benchers were

all such fools, as the Solicitor Gen-

eral thinks. I would not be surprised

if Dublin Castle finds itself in an

awkward fix when all the facts re-

garding the refusal to permit Constable

Sullivan's report in evidence are placed

before the English people. I attribute

the serving of summonses upon Mr.

O'Brien and Mayor Sullivan to a desire

on the part of the civil authorities to