AUG 13. 1867.

ties condition of Europe last Had 'England then been war there was not called cartridge of ammunition store for the machine guns. He had something else to tell his audience-something worse he thought than anything he had yet recited. He had no thing worse he thought than t that the Admiralty would contradiet it, but that contradiction he declared s. He stated :

disti, out that contranction is declared worthless. He stated : "The Monarch, one of our pewerful ironglads, came into harbour, and required heavy guns for her turret. There were none to give her. They took wo heavy guns for her turret. There were none to give her. They took wo heavy guns for her turret. There were none to give her. They took wo heavy guns from Spithead and Portsmouth and put them on board the Monarch, and they are only capable of firing seventy rounds. Now you under-stand what this system is against which I wish to bring if possible the pressure of the English poople. Now I have a splendid story to tell you, a story which has just come out and which is very little known. A very important department of the War Office is the Ordinance Department, and they are under the impression that they are capable of designing heavy and powerful guns. In 1883 and 1864 they designed the gun called the 43 ton gun, and they called on the great firm of Measrs. Armstrong to construct fitteem of these guns. Measrs. Armstrong, who know a great deal more about gun construction that the Ordin-nece Committee, suggested that the guns was a had design and would be a bad gun. The Ordinance Department told Measrs. Armstrong to mind their own business and make the guns. The guns were made and cost £200,000. When they were sent to Woolwich they were to be put in abigs of war and sent to sea. A Government official, Captain Noble, told the department, "Do not send these guns to sea. They are bad guns and cannot stand the charge which you will put into them." The Ordinance Depart-ment told Captain Noble to mind his own business. Away go the guns to sea.-four on board the Collingwood. At the ment told Captain Noble to mind his own business. Away go the guns to sea-four on board the Collingwood. At the second round of fring, with only half the charge, one of those guns bursts right away. The whole of the guns are recalled and condemned. The whole of the expenditure of £200,000 has been found to be worthless. Now, would you believe it ? If you had to go to war to-morrow, four of those precious guns are being kept in reserve in order to be placed on board the Collingwood."

Lord Randolph then went on to charge that in 1883 the Admiralty had launched the Ajax and the Agamemnon costing £800,000. It was found that if they steamed more than eight miles an hour they did not steer. that they were really unmanageable and perfectly useless be cause they could be sent to the bottom by almost any adversary. He then alluded to the Imperiense, a very powerful ship, armed in a peculiar way. When launched she was found to draw four feet more of water than they had supposed, all the armour she was intended to have above water was below water. leaving her wholly unprotected. This vessel had cost alone £500,000 Then the Admiralty went on to construct six large vessels of the Admiral class; one of these is the Collingwood, already mentioned. These, said Lord Randolph, are supposed to be protected vessels, able to engage the heavy artillery of land forts or

ps of the admirs 500.000. class it is that the British nation must depend to defend the coast. Had they to engage against the heavy artiliery of land forts or ironclade, the sailors of the Collingwood, for instance, would know that they had a gun certain to burst, and a ship that could be perforated at a dozen point and sent to the bottom. But the Admiralty, pointed out the noble lord, was not yet done. They proceeded to construct two other vessels, the Victory and Renown upon which it was proposed to expend £1,600,000, although a person high in the Admiralty considers them worse than ships of the Admiral class. Thus the enormous sum of £7.400 000 had been practically thrown away. The speaker then called attention to seven more ships, belted cruisers of the Australia class-intended to have 18 inches of armour above water line. It is now, however, discovered that when these ships have on board the full quantity of coal required to keep them at sea, they will, instead of being eighteen inches above the water line, be six inches below. The total cost of these vessels, as stated in Parliament by the first Lord of the Admiralty, will be £2,000,000. "You indignantly exclaimed Lord Can now." Randolph, "You can now understand why it is that the army and navy estimates increase, and what is the sort of system which is supposed to defend the aterests of the British empire. You can imagine how strongly I feel on this point, and I want to make you as angry and furious as I am myself, and to bring down upon those responsible for the state of things the anger and even rengeance of the people. The utterly rotten and monstrous system responsible for this desperate state of things has actually had the audacity to increase its own direct cost to the taxpayer by a sum of nearly a million a year since 1585." The noble lord had no hesitation in declaring before the Eng-lies public that the Admiralty officials appeared to be perfectly recklessin fact, to have gone entirely mad. He distinctly informed his audience

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in it 10 all.

that while the people paid for engineers at the Admiralty there is no practice engineer there with business capacity enough to design engines. Amo other curiosities connected with this lepartment he mentioned that the Admiralty sent preserved meats from Deptford to Australia, when they are manufactured, sugar and rum to Jamaica flour to Hong Kong, and rice to India Lord Randolph's speech is certainly calculated to arouse a deep feeling of indignation in the British public mind. His impeachment of naval and military management is complete, overwhelming and unanswerable. It places England in a very unenviable position in the eyes of the world, and proves how easily great nations deceive themselves,

and suffer themselves to be deceived in the matter of military strength and preparation. We all know how France met with defeat in 1870. Lulled into security by over confidence, she was, when the day of trial came on, wholly unpre-pared for the struggle. Her officials had grossly deceived her people. Lord Randolph does but right in rousing the Eng lish public mind to its duty on the army and navy expenditure, but we do feel constrained to say that had any Irish speaker or any Irish writer brought to light the facts he publishes, no matter how irrefragable the proof in their support, that Irish speaker or Irish writer could not escape indictment and punishment for conspiracy, sedition or treason-felony.

MACBETH ON IRELAND.

AN IRISH PRESBYTERIAN AMONG US.

N. Y. Freeman's Journal. The morning papers of the 18th inst. contain an account of a sermon preached by the Rev. John MacBeth, rector of Killagry parish, Enniscorthy, County Wexford, Ireland, in the Protestani Episcopal church of the Ascension, West Forty, third street, N. Y. The reverend Forty third street, N. Y. The reverend gentleman is on a mission to this coun-try. It was at first surmised that the object of this mission was to counteract the effects of the journey of Mr. William O'Brien through Canada, but it would now appear that Mr. Macbeth's expedi-tion owed its initiative to motives of a more spiritual and enobling nature; so that the dismay spread through the ranks of American Home Rulers is beginning to subside. Believing "that the only remedy for the woes suffered by the Irish was the study of the scriptures and living up to their teachings," he comes to America to represent the Oid Irish speaking people of his country." "Ifi," says the persuasive MacBeth, "the society had one-half or one-quarter of the money annually contributed in this country to missions in countries from which no immigrants were received, it could vastly increase its influence and send to these shores men who would be well worthy of citizenship." And the appeal of the orator was not ineffective, for we are told the collection of the day was for the benefit of the Irish society, and was a liberal one, consider-ing the smallness of the congregation. * * * * gentleman is on a mission to this coun

It would appear at first sight that it supposed to be protected vessels, able to engage the heavy artillery of land forts or hostile ironclads. But the fact is, that they are so defectively constructed and so poorly protected, that they are to all intents and purposes unprotected. They cert 64 500 000 Oc a binsed the advent Her Majesty's judges, environment of the fact that Her Majesty's judges "had," in the words of the homely ditty, "got no work to do," and that on the first appearance of Mr. Justice Holmes on the bench in Dechedo a term environment of the second Drogheds, a town containing over 20,000 of these crime stained Romanists, he was presented with a pair of these white gloves, to his deep disgust, no doubt, for he was fresh from the House of Commons, where his nightly denunciations of Irish crime were quite as eloquent as those of Mr. Macbeth. They lacked the unction Mr. Macbeth. They lacked the unction, perhaps, of those of the clergyman, and naturally; for while the lawyer saw that the only remedy for the sad condition of his countrymen was a stringent coer-cion bill, the milder missionary, as be comes his sacred character, finds a panacea for Ireland's woes in a more general perusal of the Bible in the Celtic toneua. ngue. Mr. Macheth begins his mission m Mr. Macbeth begins his mission under certain disadvantages, which no doubt will give way after he has been engaged some time in collecting and "handling" the funds which a benevolent American people will pour into his lap for the prosecution of a work which he "believes will prove of incalculable advantage;" whether to Mr. Macbeth or his cruntry, it would be pre-mature, at this early stage, to say. One of these advantages is a lack of prestige. Eaniseorthy is an insignificant little town, and we were not aware that Mr. Macbeth's fame had spread beyond its borders until and we were not aware that Mr. Macbeth's fame had spread beyond its borders until a telegram announced that we were to ex-pect the arrival of a great man among us from that quarter. Hanna, we knew, the reverend and, as he was somewhat pro-fanely styled, the "roaring" Hanna. The name of Kane had rever-homsted along the Amaging Series berated along the American coast long before the crimson-sashed brethren of Canada hung entranced on his loquent lips. The daring impetuosity of Flannagan-or was it Brannigan ?-when he declared his intention of kicking the Queen's crown into the Boyne, if something or other happened, awakened a something or other happened, awakened a responsive chord in our bosoms. But Masbeth? It is strange into what obscur-ity that family has tallen for the last thousand years. It contradicts all Mr. Calton's theories on the influence of Heredity. Still there may be a new departure in the case of this particular Macbeth, and now that he is no longer "cabin'd, crib'd, confin'd" within the par-row limits of Enniscorthy, he will doubt-less blosom out and win "golden opinions from all sorts of people" in Toronto and Kingston.

opinions the reverend gentleman wins among the cultured brethren of these cities; but it does greatly concern us that our innocent Protestant friends in the United States should learn what kind of a body this Irish society is to whose re-sources they are expected to contribute. It has, as Mr. Macbeth says, lasted seventy vears during which it has ar It has, as Mr. MacDeth says, issued seventy years, during which it has ex-pended millions, filehed from the pockets of its English dupes by representations of the most false and fraudulent charac-

American Protestants are beginnin American Protestants are beginning to learn something of the social and religious condition of the Irish people, and, notwithstanding inherited pre-judices, for which they are hardly responsible, are, on the whole, fair-minded when brought face to face with facts. We would ask any member of the congregation before which the reverend gentleman lectured, now that that member is no lower which the reverend gentieman lectured, now that that member is no longer under the spell of his eloquence, does he believe that the ruse-colored picture of the work of this society, drawn by Mac-beth is even approximately true? Does he believe that even if Macbeth suc-canded in willing area from the true. ceeded in wiling away from the treasury intended for the conversion of Mexicans, Jews and Italians the millions to which he aspires, he would have a score of Irish converts to show for them in a score of years ? And does he believe that the character of these twenty converts would be such as to recommend them for mem-bership of, say, the Forty-third street Episcopal church ? ceeded in wiling away from the treasury

It would be a waste of words at the It would be a waste of words at the present day to indulge in rhetorical denunciations of the methods and aims of the late established Protestant Epis-copal Church of Ireland, English writers from Macaulay to Froude—most of them bitter enemies of Ireland and of Catholicism—have shown a curious mixture of losthing and horror in dealing with that repulsive institution. It was an institu

tion that during its bloody work of 300 years combined the extremity of ferocity with the extremity of meanness Torture, assassination, bideous profligacy, vere all enlisted in its service, and, who these failed, the Irish Society was estab-lished at the beginning of the present century. Its mode of "conversion" has been no

so violent, but infinitely meaner and more revolting to the instincts of natural hu-manivy than the systems that preceded it. It lay in wait for a famine, for the wholesale or minor famines that have so often desolated unhappy Ireland during the last hundred years. As soon as these vultures scented the odor of famine stricken corpses they flocked to their loathsome corpses they flocked to their loathoome quarry. In every place where the misery was greatest, proselyting schools were established, and the poor victime were literally tempted to sell their birthright for a mess of potage, for soup, and hence the society are known in Ireland, "Scopers." On Fridays and fast days bountiful meat dinnare were supplied to the stering dinners were supplied to the starving peasantry, and we think it will stir s chord of sympathy in the most bigoted American heart to know that thousands turned aside from the tempting banquet and went to die quietly behind the ditches. This has been the work of this benevalent organization, to make the agony of the children a means of per-

verting the father and mother, to use the husband's hunger as an appeal to the affection of the wile, to set a man's empty belly in revolt against his wavering co

The arrival of Mr. Macbeth is omnious, The long continuous drought and heat is beginning to excite apprehensions in Ireland. Does the Irish Society expect another famine? Then in that case, as we have no means of judging the future except by the past, it is well that Amer-ican Printastant gentlemen should know how the expected contributions will be employed. Starving men and women and children will receive food as the price of children will receive food as the price of apostacy. Disreputable creatures of the Irish Society will drive a ghastly trade in the degradation of their species, with food in one hand and Mr. Macbeth's food in one hand and Mr. Macbeth's Scriptures in the other, "wearing the livery of God to serve the devil in." Converts will, no doubt, be made whose creed will last till the next harvest. But is this a work in which high-minded American men and women can engage" with honor? Supposing they saw a starving Indian, would they with-hold the needed food from him in his agony until he agreed to give up his Manitou and consented to search the Scriptures? Yet this is the use which the Macbeths of a future famine_absit ! -will make of their bounty.

the Irish Society are not all knaves. There the Irish Society are not all knaves. There is, on the contrary, quite a large propor-tion of fools among them. We are there fore willing, as Christians and men of sharity, to assume that he belongs to the latter category. Indeed, if we had time, we could lay before our readers some stories of "conversions" through the agency of this society which are as incred-ible to those who do not believe in the boundlessness of human gullibility as they are ludicrous.

THE ENGLISH MARTYRS.

London Tablet.

York, so long the ecclesisatical met-ropolis of the North of England, and still the chief centre of that persecuted Catholicity which Elizabeth's tyranny was driving to apostasy or martyrdom was now about to share with London the was now about to share with London the dubious honors which the capital had hitherto enjoyed almost alone. True two of the Carthu-ian monks, now en-rolled among the Blessed, had suffered at York under Elizabeth's father, but Blessed John Rochester and Blessed James Walworth, were professed of the London Charterhouse, and their execu-tion at York was an accident, having been but a consequence of their obstinate adhesion to the Pope even after their exile to a more conformable house of their Order at Hull. But of the total number of the fifty-four Blessed Martyrs mentioned in the Decree of December 20th, 1886, all whom we have previously enumerated, save Blessed William Plumtree, Blessed Cuth-bert Mayne, and Blessed John Payne, had suffered in London, and now the time had come for the world to learn that north as well as south could defy dubious honors which the capital had that north as well as south could defy the terrors of the hurdle, the halter, and the knife, when faith and conscience were in question; and that the faithful of the city of St. Paulinus and St. John, of St. Wilfrid, St. Oswald, and St. William, were not prepared to abandon the teachings of those holy pastors at the bidding of a heartless and cruel Queen. Among those whose memories we mus briefly give in concluding our notices of the noble fifty-four English Martyrs recently added to the Calendar of the Church, come last of all the five whose herviem added new lustre to the grand old city on the Ouse, a tithe of the entire number who before God granted peace to His Church in England were there to shed their blood in its defense.

Blessed William Lacy first comes under our notice as an easy going Yorkshire squire, Catholic at heart but outwardly squire, Catholic at heart but outwardly conforming to the new rites of the Estab-lishment, a type and sample of that fatal acquiescence in wrong which ruined the prospects of religion in the greater part of England. Roused, however, by the reproaches which some of the missionary priests whom he entertained made to him on the score of his demonstrate which im on the score of his dangerous laxity. he gave up the practice of frequenting the Protestant Church, and thereby infrequenting curred the suspicions of the State authorities. Of course he lost his occu authorities. Of course he lost his occu-pation, his "place of trust" in the county, and his "fair prospect of being advanced higher;" and robbed of house and home, and runned by the heavy fines which his own and his family's recusancy exposed him to, he was obliged to betake himselt to a wandering life, seeking shelter first with one friend and then with another in order to avaid and then with another, in order to avoid arrest. The death of his wife, hastened arrest. The death of his wife, hastened we may easily conceive by such a series of trials as she was called upon to share with her persecuted husband, set him free to embrace the ecclesiastical state, and going over to the College at Rheims, and thence to the new University of Pont-a Mousson, and finally to Rome, he may then promoted to the ministhered

Before the first year of his ministry was Before the first year of his ministry was well over he was arrested in the City of York, loaded with double rrons, and, at his own request, placed among the felons. Nor was his zeal and charity in this misplaced, for some of them "he brought over to our Catholic faith and to a new life." His brief career was glori-ously ended by martyrdom on the 26th or 98th of Nonember 1529

or 28th of November, 1582. Of Blessed William Hart, the third Yorkshire William whose name is ranked I orkshire william whose name is ranked among the blessed, there is much more known than of his predecessor at the scaffold. He was a native of Wells, in Somersetshire, a city on which Catholic-ity long retained its hold, and which gave three martyrs to Holy Church in this and the following year; the other two being the Venerable John Body and

the Venerable James Fenn. "Disliking the religion and manners of "Disliking the religion and manners of Oxford," he passed beyond seas to the Seminary at Douai, removed with the students to Rheims, passed thence to Rome, and having attained to great per-fection in both science and virtue returned to England. But though a Somerset man, his mission lay chiefly in and about York, and his inten-tion to return to his native county there to endeavor to win his aged mother to Catholicity was frustrated by mother to Catholicity was frustrated by his arrest. His zeal and burning eloquence had made him a marked man, and on the occasion when Blessed William Lacy was taken prisoner, his friend and companion, William Lacy was taken prisoner, nis friedd and companion, William Hart, only escaped by getting down the castie wall and making his way through the muddy water of the moat. Six months afterwards he was selzed in his chamber, the night after Christmas Day, and huwrid off to prison, one of those chamber, the night after Christmas Day, and hurried off to prison, one of those York prisons of which one modern writer says "thev differed from the prisons of the rest of England only in this, that the number of Catholic prisoners confined there was greater than elsewhere;" and another, "they were dens of iniquity and horror in which men and women herded together indiscriminately ; some of them had no light and ventilation, several were partly under water whenever there was a flood. . . . The ordin-ary conveniences and necessaries of life were denied to them." Such was the scene, such the company of our mas the scene, such the company of our mar tyr's last days, days cheered, however, by the hope of a coming reward and the peace of a quiet mind. The besutiful peace of a quiet mind. The besutiful letter he wrote to his mother a few days letter he wrote to his mother a few days before his death is one of the most charming things in Bishop Challoner's collections. "This Mr. Hart," says Wood, the Oxford historian, "was hanged, drawn, and quartered for being a Roman priest," nor were the full horrors of the death of traitors withheld in his case as

death of traitors withheld in his case as in some others. March 15th or 16th, 1583 (N.S.) was the day on which this bright ornament of Wells and York went

1553 (N. S.) was the day on which this bright ornament of Wells and York went to receive his crown. Two months later Blessed Richard Thirkeld, of Causley, in the bishopric of Durham, was another of those quiet saintly men whom the Colleges of Doual and Rheims sent over in such swelling numbers to toil at the discouraging task of winning England back to Catholic unity. For eight long years he made it his daily prayer that he might be found worthy to lay down his life for the faith. At last his prayer was granted. "Sir Richard Thirkeld, priest, being appre-hended in a house upon Ousebridge, by one of the sheriff's sergeants, upon Oar Lady's day in Lent (1583) being searched, they found two keys about him; then carried to the Council where he was kept all night." He remained in prison until the gaol delivery, the week after Whitsun Week, and then being removed to the Castle was condemned and executed "A great stir there was about giving him "A great stir there was about giving him a priset's cap in prison, because he came before them priset like." Condemned to death, he used the last hours of his life was there promoted to the priesthood, and having satisfied his devotion by visiting "the holy places consecrated by the suffering of the execution and in doing good to the souls of the poor by the sufferings of the apostles and martyrs," he returned to England, to labor as they had labored, and to die as they had died, for the propagation of the Catholic faith. The manner of his arreat was as follows: He had been in the Castle at York visiting the captives there confined, and had assisted at a Mass which had been celebrated very early in the morn-ing within the prison. An alarm being raised, Mr. Lacy endeavored to make his escape, but the feebleness of old age was upon him, and the keepers seized him, and after he had been carried before the Lord Mayor of York and loaded with 29th, 1583, was admitted to the army of the white-robed, the last of our martyrs whom the Church of God has recently declared to be among the blessed. RELIGION AND THRIFT. One of the common cries of shallow commentators upon progress is that the Catholic religion is antagonistic to thrift. Ireland and Mexico are mentioned as proofs of this. The traveler who has seen Catholic and Protestant countries under the same physical conditions, and who has curiosity enough to look below the surface Lord Mayor of York and loaded with chains, and hurried off to Bishopsthorpe of statistics for the truths they sometimes conceal, knows that landlordism in both Ireland and Mexico is the foundation of to be examined by the pseudo Arch-bishop, he was secured in solitary con-finement till his trial, which shortly took Ireland and Mexico is the foundation of their poverty; while in Mexico, moreover, the great mountain walls which render commerce by land or sea difficult, and the mild climate, which relieves the natives of anxiety about clothing, while it insures life with little food, should also be taken into account place. The travesty of justice which we are familiar with in the records of the trials of the London martyrs was duly enacted in the courts of York, and the holy old man was condemned to die. holy old man was condemned to die, He suffered on August 22ad (scoording to Challoner), or the 27th, (according to a manuscript preserved at St. Mary's college, Oscott), 1582, having been drawn to the place of execution in company with a fellow Yorkshireman, priest and martyr, Blessed Richard Kirkman. This well-born, learned and Virtuous man—he was one of those whose nto account. But look at Belgium. Its very name is synonymous with thrift. Its popula-tion to the square mile is the densest in Europe, Its superficial area is about one-third, while its population exceeds that of Ireland. Its immigration exceeds its emigration—a remarkable phenome-non and the most striking testimony to virtuous man-he was one f those who life and conversation that valiant woman. its activity and advancement. Its larg-est city does not contain half a million of people. Although it boasts a strip of sea-front, its foreign maratime commerce is carried on almost exclusively by forthe Venerable Margaret Clitherow, wont to call to mind and imitatelabored in northern parts of England for about four years after his return from the English college at Dousi, was arrested within two miles of Wakefield on August 8tb, 1582, by Mr. Justice Wors-ley, Mr. Woodrofe, and others, haughty-minded and busy-headed men who have eigners—another prenomenon in indus-try which political economists on this side of the water should study. Although it possesses only 1.3 acres per inhabitant -admitting that land is the foundation great conceit of themselves as pillars of the present State, and "not a little dis-credited and misliked among their of wealth-it ranks in ratio of wealth ahead of Germany, Austria, Spain, Italy credited and misliked among their neighbors, and condemned as rude, troublesome, and to to officious." From Wakefield to Tadcaster, and from Tad caster to York, the bleased man was led along to be tried at the approaching assizes. That when tried for his priest-hood and for "persuading the Queen's subjects to the Catholic religion," he was duly condemned to death needs no say-ing : but the judge who sentenced him Nearly its entire public debt was con-tracted for public works of general utility, and the interest on it is more than counted by the second and Russia. covered by the revenue from th than railroads alone. It expends on primary schools six times as much as on superior education, although it boasts four famous universities, with nearly five thou sand students, as well as a national ing; but the judge who sentenced him must have been mightly puzzled at the conduct of a prisoner who twice or thrice becought him to weigh well what he was Macbeth, and now that he is no longer "cabin'd, crib'd, confin'd" within the nar-row limits of Enniscorthy, he will doubt-less bloscom out and win "golden opinion from all sorts of people" in Toronto and " * * * It does not concern us much what Mc, Macbeth. The people who constitute It does not concern us much what Mc, Macbeth. The people who constitute school of fine arts, with more than s

thirty-second that of Ireland and one

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forty-eight that of Ireiand and one forty-eight that of England. The industry of the people is marvel-ous. Nine tenths of the cultivable land is under cultivation. In Ireland less than an eighth of the cultivable land is under multivities. The dust of the cultivable land is under an eighth of the cultivate had is under cultivation. The theory that great farm-ing is the most productive is exploded by the success of the little farming of Belgium ; but it must be added that the stimulus of ownership by the tillers has had much to do with the results. The mines, although comparatively unimpor-tant, are worked with extraordinary zeal, and the quarries are a source of cons and the quarries are a source of consid-erable income. The exchange of com-modifies extends from the Nether-lands to Brazil, and the export manufactures include woolen yarn, cot-ton, silks, flax, pig and wrought iron and steel, as well as hundreds of small things. The relignar milases of Engligum per steel, as well as hundreds of small things. The railway mileage of Belgium per 1,000 square miles of territory is the highest of all countries in Europe, and the highest in the world except—odly enough—little Martinique; while her telegraph mileage is by far the largest proportionally in the world. In fact, she may justly be considered the busiest and the thrittiest country on the globe. Religion *i* Full religious liberty is given by the constitution, and part of

given by the constitution, and part of the income of the clergy of all denomin-ations is paid out of the national treasury; but the entire population is Catho-lic, except 15,000 Protestants and 3,000 Jews.

Jews. I saw more people and deeper devotion in her churches than in those of any coun-try it has been my fortune to visit. The ancient quaint Church of St. Gudule, Brussels, with its noble proportions, its dusky light, its vast spaces, its huge pil-lars, its counties; monuments, commemo-tions of the spaces of the space of the space. lars, its countiess monuments, commemo-rating, not merely the accidental great, but the piety of the poor and the heroism of the lowly, attracts many hundreds during every hour of the day. Nor are these hundreds admiring tourists only, but the serious and alert of the citizens who find time to step into the magnificent temple long enough even at mid-day to pray. I was more touched still by the expression was more touched still by the earnestness and simplicity of the people in churches of less note located in various churches of less note located in various parts of the capital. They were thronged every morning in the week by artisans on their way to work, attending Mass first; and later by the housewives on their way to or from market, with their well.filled baskets of means, vegotables, and fruits. The foot of many an effigy of our Lord was partly kined every by more than the There was not a statue of Our Lady with-out its fishing rows of votive tapers; there was not a shrine without lights and owers; yet these are the most practical the most industrious, the most frugal, the most thrifty people in the world. — Catholic World.

NOT THE FACT.

Cleveland Universe.

Catholics are often confronted with the action of this or that alleged Catholic, and we are twitted with these instances as showing the loose hold Catholicity has on

its members, or the little it effects in keep-ing them on the right road. The world is prome to censure those who fall under its ban and to gloss the defects or worse of its favorites. Cathodefects or worse of its favorites. Catho-licity is not in odor with the world-mor indeed with the flesh nor the devil-and the criticism that comes promptly to the worldling is rarely if ever accompanied by the reflection that if here or there a sup-posed Catholic falls far below the stand-ards of the Church's announced morals, exceptions are not to be given the force of a rule.

a rule. If one is honestly desirous to learn the effects of the Catholic rule of Faith upon the adherents, let him scan and weigh its adherents, let him scan and we the undeniable facts that prevent the selves in connection with Catholic influ-

THE CATHOLIC RECORD

-will make of their bounty.

-will make of their bounty. * * * * The following is from the records of the work done by the Irish Society dur-ing the famine of 1848 : The Gospel is more readily now than heretofore received from hands that have administered to their temporal neces. sities. Openings are found at this juncture to the ears and hearts of the people which, in ordinary times are sought in vain. Nor is there any diffi-culty in finding fit agents to convey to them in their own language the tidings of salvation. of salvation. The report of the Irish Society was

very effective, and the Raw. Macbeths of the time had the fingering of the cash, and they made quite a good showing of converts, some of whom were genuine and continued firm—until the next barvest. We do not blame the members of the

congregation of Forty-third street church who were so lavish of their contributions for a purpose of which they know noth ing. Some weeks ago the gentle bosome for a purpose of which they know noth ing. Some weeks ago the gentle bosoms of New York maidens were alarmed at the tidings that there was quite a pre-valent epidemic of poisonous ice cream. The patient animal who allowed its superfluous lacteal wealth to be drained into pails not always clean was quite innocent of mischievous intention, and not at all responsible for the ackening onalms that beset the epithe sickening qualms that best the epi-gastral region of many a swain and his devoted fair one; and the generous beings who have poured their dollars into Mr. Macbeth's poisoned cup know what he

from that terrible ulcer of divorce, which is not only to be dreaded when accom-plished and a household is broken up, but works an alarming unseen evil in the base foot the divorce is possible 3 the bare fact that divorce is possible? The marriage tie may well sit loosely, since it can be so readily severed.

The marriage tie may well sit loosely, since it can be so readily severed. Is there not something to be said for the sell-sacrificing parental spirit mani-fested by Catholics in supporting par-ochial education and higher schools, all in the interests of a conscientious rearing of their children ? This, too, when temporalities are injured by it, inasmuch as the State school graduate enjoys sub-stantial public preferences; while, fur-ther, Catholics have to pro rate carry the burden of the vast wasseful expenditure of the State educational system. To come to a matter quite at our Amer-ican doors just now: regard the conserva-

ican doors just now: regard the conserva-tism of the Catholic masses and what it implies ? What right minded, reflective and intelligent man but must admit that were the Catholic working-men to incline were the Catholic working men to incline to the socialistic trend of too many labor organizations, a deadly bloody conflict would shortly be precipitated with cap-italists and authority on the one hand, the restless many on the other ? Is this not a vital Catholic influence that to day protote the Amarian

that to-day protects the American hearth and home ? Is it not a living barrier of stout hands and clear con-sciences prepared to do battle for the very class that too often despises and indeed wrongs this humble Catholic labor 7

labor 7 To this extent American society and the State are at this very time largely in-debted to the sense of duty and right of

Yet in the very breath that some of our exchanges assail the Church as weak, because some political hireling, may be calling himself a Catholic, gives scanda of disobedience, the same paper will re-vile the Church as a tyrant, its following as abject slaves. It reminds us of the guards over the

sepulchre of the resurrected Christ. They said that while they slept the disciples came and removed the body. There are editors too who seem to see with their eyes shut.

with their eyes shut. The fact is, only a divine Church and an implicit obedience to its laws can save the best of us in this trying world, but the fall of a practical Catholic who frequents the Sacraments, punctually attends the Mass and practices morning and available to the same transition and and evening devotions, is rare, in any condition of life, and back of such a fall there must have been the saddest of