Thomas

S

well-known clergyman,

HERBERT SPENCER'S "AUTO-BIOGRAPHY."

How far Catholics may be acquainted with Mr. Herbert Spencer's writings I do not know. But every one has heard of agnosticism; the newspapers talk incesseems to be admitted that no previous time was ever less religious or plunged more deeply into the bring to pass the condition of He flung from him the very thought of Revelation; he transformed God to the Unknowable; he reduced the Moral Law to an instinctive reckoning of utility; and he explained human nature as a problem in physics. Of all the teachers whom Englishmen have looked up to during the past fifty devoted, and he could be generous years, he was the most solemn in speech, the least elevated in idea, a dogmatic and peremptory denier of any grounds for action which lay beyond the tomb. In effect, I am bound to say, Mr. Spencer was an atheist, materialist and thanatistall which words I desire to employ as strictly-measuring science would use them. True it is that, in the last resort, he took refuge with the primal mystery. But while his Unknowable was a name, his crude scheme of material forces was brought out as a fact, and the only one that need give us any concern. By it he accounted for the universe; and by it, in these two immense volumes, he accounts for himself. I believe, however, that the Autobiography will do not a little towards lessening Mr. Spencer's unhappy influence, while it ends in a most remarkable confession, which Christians must register and insist upon. Very strange on the dying lips of such a man is that acknowledgement. Religion, he tells us, can sudden changes that you create are sure to be followed by reaction. "There must continue to rise afresh the great questions concerning ourselves and surrounding things," he answers, then modes of conscious touches on abstract or scientific made the happy recipient of an elesays at last, "and if not positive ness standing in place of positive problems it is constantly luminous gant bon bon box. answers, must ever remain."

language, what does it signify? it abounds in details which do not That no one can be an agnostic in signify; it is tedious, dull, and curi- their coveted rewards. Refreshments the long run. That no state or ously depressing. Spencer despised were served, and the "dear Father" large association of people can ex- the classics; he would not read hisist without a religion which gives tory. At every moment we are re- nice little sum of gold-small, indeed, plain answers to the ultimate ques- minded of his limits. That he compared with the store of love and tions. That there is not anywhere should have had so imperfect a affection embedded in the hearts of a system which can be substituted sense of religion was certainly his his children-but, nevertheless, a testia system which can be substituted misfortune; but that he should set mony of their never-failing love and with advantage for the Christian misfortune; but that he should set mony of their never-failing love and teaching. That whenever "lucid himself up as a judge over it was intervals" occur in the race for something more. The confession of wealth, or the superficial "culture" failure which he made at length which now appears as criticism and will not undo his pernicious influ- marked at the end of his profuse again as science, "questions of ences in the earlier days of Dartranscendent moment" will clamor winism; but it stands on record to that a very good man was in very for solution. Thus the great "syn- warn his future readers that if thetic philosophy" ends in a cry of they follow his "First Principles" despair, and it is "no wonder that the conclusion will be, as already men take refuge in authoritative quoted, a paralysis of thought and dogma." Authority, dogma, tradi- a "waste universe." To this end of tion-we know, and the world controversy must come, when all is knows, where these are to be said, on Mr. Spencer's showing, the sought by Europeans, by Ameri- doctrine of evolution which was put cans, in brief, by all who have forth in so triumphant a guise by looked into the story of the past. men like Huxley, Clifford, Haeckel, The many tomes of Mr. Spencer and their ancestors. In refusing A. Walsh, E. Shaw, D. Hinds, A. were intended to satisfy the need of the aid of rel gion they have made knowledge and of feeling. When we not only life, but their own physiarrive at their closing page, the cal science, incomprehensive, a tale author is candid enough to allow without meaning because without H. Tobin, M. A. Caze, Alice Kavathat they satisfy neither. His life- pur ose. We need never say that work ends in a "paralyzing science, legitimate in aim and in-thought" and a "waste universe." struments, is bankrupt. But if Mr. If the Church cannot solve this rid-Spencer's epilogue has any force, it dle, it is insoluble. Thus the alter- declares the bankruptcy of his synnative in which Mr. Spencer leaves thetic system.-The Rev. William us is not "Reason or Faith," It is Barry, D.D., in Catholic Times of "Faith or Unreason." Could the Liverpool, Eng. acknowledgment of defeat 'be more pathetic ? But what is the explanation? Many cold cures are dangerous be-But what is the explanation: We turn to the early chapters of his biography and see the young Spencer in training under all the curious influences of English Puri-tanism. His family, settled from of old in Detterburg Transmet of old in Derbyshire, was Huguenot or even Hussite in descent, by per-suasion Methodist, cut off as com-pletely as possible from Cothelic e few hours later. For colds externel suasion methodist, cut on as com-pletely as possible from Catholic tradition. His father drifted into Quaker meetings; his uncle, the size 25c. at all druggists.

Spencer, was Low Church. Herbert himself, as a lad, took no interest in the religion of his ancestors, felt that its ways were irksome, and dropped it as soon as he could get a chance. His intellect, though the transmitter is all forms of SPEECH babit, and therefore produce natural speech. Write for particulars. powerful and given to general views, never seems to have kindled beneath poetical or artistic inspirasantly about evolution; and it tions. His character, in some respects a fine one, was marred by ill-temper, a pragmatic self-sufficiency, and a want of tact, which he owns but could not overcome. slough of materialism, than the He suffered ill-health, brought on age we live in. Mr. Spencer was at by excessive application; and more once the advocate and the exponent | than half his long life was a strugof a system which, whatever its gle, heroic in its quiet perseverance, pretensions, did in no slight degree against the disfavor of men and the strokes of fortune. Only a sudthings from which we are suffering. den windfall, twice repeated, and the enthusiastic help of Professor Youmans, the American, enabled him to go on with his literary labors. He declined the titles of honor from great universities. He made no attempt to court popular opinion. He lived a simple and austere life. To his friends he was in a delicate way which he represented as mere loyalty to his word. In all this we cannot but discern elements of greatness; yet the man's writing is commonplace, his thoughts are singularly prosaic, and we chafe under so dogmatic a tone. In one instance he has yielded to a temptation which he ought to have resisted and laid himself open to rebuke. It is where he gives us to understand that Marian Evans, who was not yet George Eliot, asked him to marry her and met with a refusal. Surely there was no need to publish that on the housetops. On the whole, Mr. Spencer is properly reticent where third persons are concerned. His harsh judgment of Carl le is such as we might expect. That he AN EVENING IN THE OLD CLASS should fail to comprehend Ruskin turns the light on his own deficiencies. But his admiration for George Eliot's intellect, sincere as it was, will hardly excuse the somewhat fatuous expression which tells in the Academy in honor of the natal us that she was not beautiful day of their cherished pastor and never perish. Its historical forms enough to captivate his fancy. A friend, the Rev. Father Cherrier. have still their part to play in civi- little less self-regard and a little Forty-five young -ladies-joined by lized society. Attack them, and the more altruism would have be their married sister sodalists-respondcome him better.

To sum up. As what he meant it spent a most enjoyable evening in to be, the "natural history" of his card playing and various other opinions, this work will be consulted by Mr. Spencer's friends and created much animation, and the critics with advantage. Where it lucky winner, Miss Eva O'Connell, was and instructive. But as a story it The pedro prizes were gems, and the

Cures Colds in One Hour

Perfect protection

Ordinary underwear is

made for ordinary cli-

mates. Most makers

can't appreciate the in-tense cold of the North-west. Their garments are all right for freezing weather,

but entirely too light for 30

UnshrinKable

is knitted in special weights, especially for the severe win-ters of this section. It's planned by men who know the climate and the people-

know exactly what they want

-know how to knit it thick

enough for warmth, yet not

Best of all-Stanfield's is guar-inteed absolutely unshrinkable. All sizes to perfectly fit every gure. Leading dealers through-ut the west sell Stanfield's.

STOBART SONS & CO., WINNIPEC Distributors for the Wes

ROOM.

too heavy for comfort.

to 50 below zero.

Stanfield's

Underwear

against DRESSED MEN ments is the best. You see how they're finishedtry them on. \$10, \$12, \$13, \$15 WILL YOU BE IN? The Rule of Purity himself. Drugaists. Mcintyre Block.

On the evening of the 27th inst., the Children of Mary of the Immaculate Conception held their annual re-union ed heartily to the invitation, and amusements. A guessing contest

If we translate this Spencerian misses fire by want of compression; glad hearts of Misses Anna Kavanagh and Kittie W. Bertrand rejoiced over found nestling in the heart of a rose a



esteem. Altogether it was an evening well spent, and as the Rev. Pastor reword of thanks, "it was the cause good_company." It is the wish of all that this kind Father may be spared many years to preside over such a family gathering. Miss R. Birch, the worthy president, who is ever untiring in her zeal and devotedness, is to be congratulated on the success she achieved. Among those present were the Mesdames P. O'Connell, John Kelley, James Kelley, Misses Caron, A. Gelley, S. Blurton, M. and J. Riordan, G. Laughman, W. Gelley, A. E. and A. Lauzon, E. Markinski, nagh, M. McDonald, M. Neshitt, Eva and Viola Corrigan, R. McDonald,

If You Don't Sleep Well

E. Connell.

Yvonne Picard, A Malenfant, C.

Jones, M. Amyot, Misses Brownrigg,

M. Tierney, L. Bertrane, L. Harring-

ton, A. Snow, M. and K. Shannon, Misses Madden, K. Wymbs, F. Tobin,

G. Morrison, II. Grant, M. Landers,

It's because your nerves are in a weak irritable condition. Ferrozone will make them strong and correct the trouble causing your insomnia. "I fell into a state of nervous exhaus-tion last fall" writes Mrs. J. Stroud of Dexter. "I was run down, couldn't fitted. I can recommend Ferrozone