

RIGHT REV. DR. WHYTE AT WREY'S BUSH

It may readily be inferred that everything about the parish of Wrey's Bush was in a most flourishing state to hail the first visit of the Right Rev. Dr. Whyte (writes an esteemed correspondent). Having examined the children on Friday and Saturday his Lordship after the 11 o'clock Mass on last Sunday week, confirmed 31 candidates at Wrey's Bush, and on the same day, at three o'clock, the ceremony of Confirmation was held for the first time in the Church of the Assumption, Nightcaps, when 34 were confirmed. The Bishop on both occasions addressed the children on the graces received, and exhorted the parents to be solicitous above all in the spiritual welfare of their children. At Nightcaps, after Benediction, the whole congregation assembled in the school to welcome their Bishop.

On the forenoon of Monday, a *conversazione* to welcome his Lordship, was held in the school at Wrey's Bush. An excellent programme of vocal and instrumental music, patriotic songs, and choruses delighted the audience, refreshments being served by the ladies of the parish. Near the end of the entertainment, Very Rev. Father Lynch, said he was very pleased to see such a fine gathering to honor our Bishop and to hear words of wisdom and encouragement from one so eminent and experienced. Our friends (said Father Lynch) refer to us as "Little Ireland."

we give your Lordship an Irish welcome.

Mr. John Boyle on behalf of the people then read the following address:—

To the Right Rev. Dr. Whyte,

Dear Beloved Bishop—In the language of the grand old Celtic tongue we bid you a *cead mile failte*.

Through your Pontifical presence, we hear the voice of Peter in his successor, which for us is the voice of God, reminding us of eternal truths, giving us holy and unchangeable guidance.

To-day, too, our souls are raised and excited to more tender piety by the remembrance that, bishop, priest and people are united, by those tenderest ties of a supernatural grandeur: "the Faith of our Fathers."

We are also consoled by the thought that you are not forgetful, as we are not ungrateful, to the land of St. Patrick, victimized and oppressed, but yet, "great, glorious, and free."

May it be our sacred privilege to be honored again by many a happy and pleasant visit from the friend and Bishop whom we have learned to love.

We remain, your devoted, obedient, and faithful people, the Catholics of the Wrey's Bush parish.

His Lordship said he was more than gratified in being present with them in "Little Ireland." Everything he had seen and heard moved him to the deepest admiration, the sweet singing of the choir on Sunday, the homely and cheerful entertainment here to-day, your two flourishing schools in the parish under the care of such excellent and world-renowned educationists as the Sisters of Mercy, your fine Convent and Boarding School, your Churches point in no halting fashion to the fact that you are faithful to the faith of your fathers. From my position as Inspector of Schools, in the Diocese of Sydney, I have learned to take a great interest in the education and upbringing of Catholic children. They will be the men and women of to-morrow, and I feel sure they will be true to the faith of their grand old fathers and mothers. Let us never forget that the principles, doctrines, and education, under English rule, are essentially, diametrically and fundamentally opposed to Catholic faith. It was quite commonplace to those who knew history what agencies were put into operation by Protestant England to try to seduce the children of Ireland from the faith of their baptism and the faith of their fathers. The persecution, the intolerance, and uncharitableness of the enemies of the faith had burned into the very innermost soul of the Irish nation, and would require many years of expiation before they could either be forgiven or forgotten. The sufferings and wrongs of a man might pass away in the fleeting years that measured his existence, but the age of a nation was measured by centuries, and the wrongs that had taken centuries to burn themselves into the heart of the Irish nation could not be forgotten. So fierce was the onslaught of Protestant England on Irish faith, and Irish learning, that Irish

parents had literally to smuggle their children to France and Spain and Italy that they might receive a Christian education. Thousands of children were so smuggled to the Continent of Europe, who came back again to Ireland to fight the battle for faith and fatherland. Now just let me mention one of those boys, Daniel O'Connell, the Liberator, the hero of Catholic Emancipation. (Applause.) We all rejoice that a brighter and better day is dawning for Catholic Ireland, and that within measurable distance she will be a nation once again. (Applause.) I now thank you all for your address of welcome. It is a pleasure for me to be amongst you and I shall be glad to return soon again to see the happy smiling faces of those playful children around me.

SINN FEIN AND THE NEW HOME RULE ACT.

Our special correspondent (says the *Manchester Guardian* of recent date) interviewed Professor A. J. Rahilly, the Registrar of the University of Cork. The daily record of violence, he said, was enough in itself to show how ridiculous was General Strickland's claim that he had broken up the organisation of the I.R.A. It was less centralised, but it appeared to be as effective as ever. Sinn Fein was never more united, the country was becoming habituated to terrorism, and the attempt of the Government to break its spirit by violence had only resulted in increasing its determination. Many Sinn Feiners who would have preferred the methods of passive resistance had had their minds changed by the force of events. There was not a Unionist left in Cork. In the event of an election under the Government of Ireland Act he had no doubt that Sinn Fein would be returned with a majority even larger than at the last election. Sinn Fein was as far as ever from accepting the Act.

CORPORATION AT MASS

The Mayor of Southwark (Councillor G. A. Isaacs, J.P.) and members of the Borough Council were present on a recent Sunday at High Mass in St. George's Cathedral, Southwark, London. The civic visit aroused considerable interest in the locality. With his Worship were four former Mayors of the borough, and the procession from the Catholic schools to the Cathedral of the authorities in their robes of office, headed by the borough mace-bearer, gave a touch of color to the drab surroundings of this thickly crowded part of South London.

The sermon was preached by Father D. O'Meara, who is an Alderman of Southwark Borough Council. In welcoming the Corporation to the Cathedral, Father O'Meara remarked that many of them were new to public life, but he hoped, with the experience gained, they had also realised their responsibility to those amongst whom they lived. Although much had been done, there were many problems which had still to be faced with that stern courage and confidence which was borne of the will to overcome. The preacher urged the necessity for concentration of purpose, whether it be in humble home circumstances or in public life. "United to serve" was the motto of the borough, and it applied with particular force to the duties and the obligations of the Christian, first to the Divine Master and then to his fellow-creatures.

After Mass the Mayor held a reception in the Catholic club. In an address presented by Mr. F. C. Crossman (secretary of the Bodyguard of St. George) a hearty welcome was extended to his Worship in the name of the men of the parish. The Mayor, who was cheered, declared that the occasion was a memorable event in the history of the borough. Speaking to men who professed the Christian faith, he remarked upon their obligations to thousands of unfortunate fellow-creatures who were in sore distress owing to unemployment. He had been deeply impressed by the address of Alderman O'Meara, who had spoken on the importance of personal service. It was their duty to serve, not the individual or a community or a Government, but the King of all Kings and through Him their less fortunate brothers and sisters.

We do not ask in the name of our Master what we ask otherwise than by our Master's rules.—St. Augustine.

JEYES' FLUID