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BY FRANCIS J. MACE. Ring soft across the dying day, Angelus! Across the amber-time I bay, The meadow flushed with sunset ray, Ring out, and float, and melt away Angelus.

The Angelus,

The day of toil seems long ago,
Angelus.
While through the deepening vesper glow
Far up where holy lilies blow,
Thy beckoning bell-notes rise and flow,
Angelus.

Through dazzling curtains of the west, Angelus,
We see a shrine in roses dressed,
And lifted high in vision blest,
Our very heart-throb is confessed,
Angelus.

Oh! has an angel touched the bell, Angelus! For now upon its parting swell All sorrows seem to sing farewell; There falls a peace no words can tell, Angelus! -Chicago Hearth

THE FOUR SONS OF JAEL.

Rev. John Talbot Smith, in the Catholic

CONTINUED.

"Jes' see them once," said Luke, as they ate dinner under a tree in the meadow, "an' you can't take your eyes off 'em—all tricked out in red andigold, dressed like gentlemen all day, nawthin' to do whatever. Oh! it's fine, boys, an' they're jes' the laziest fellows in the hull world."

"That's where we ought to be," said 'Dah. with a vawa and a laugh and two 'Dab, with a yawn and a laugh, and two
of the brothers signified their assent by
laughing with him; but David's eyes
flashed a little and his lip curled in

scorn.
"Them's not sogers," said he, wrathfully; "any one could do that much.
Where's the fightin', where's the guns,
where's the killin' an' stabbin' and glory? I wouldn't be a woman-soger."
The three dolts opened their eyes

ider at this outburst, as if to take in the full magnitude of the idea.
"Dave's right," said the father approv

ingly; "they're only woman-sogers, after all, but some know how to fight, too, I reckon, an' they're only takin' a rest now. The fightin's going on in the States. They're havin' a mighty hot time of it, too, an' crowds of boys are leavin Kingston every day to jine in. Sech a crowd as left the day I was there! Goin' to see the world! I wish I had done it

when I was a boy."

David's face kindled, and he looked down the Kingston road as far as the horizon, as if he would like to burst the bars of distance and leap headlong into the battles. Kven his brothers caught a touch of regret from their father's tone

and a spark of David's enthusiasm.

"We ought to git, too," said 'Dab boldly, while he edged away from the exblow such a suggestion deserved pected blow such a suggestion deserved; but Luke pretended not to hear, and David, still bolder, ventured on the more daring remark:

"This place is too small for such a gang as we be. We could make somethin' fightin', an' send it home to mam an' dad, instead of starvin' here on 'tatters an' corn.'

There was a gasp from each of the boys at this bold opinion, and an expectation of seeing David laid senseless at their feet; but the father only laughed scornfully and started to his feet.

"Enough o' nonsense," said he, "an' off to yer work! It's well enough to talk, but the idea o' you lads earnin' yer own livin' or standin' up to fight alongside o'

men! G'long, ye babies!"

The boys accepted this estimate of their abilities with the meekness natural to them, but David grumbled all the afternoon in secret and managed to communicate his own defiant spirit to his brothers before nightfall. Coming home at dark, they lagged behind their tather purposely to discuss the matter. Jael wondered, as they came in, at their unusual silence and preoccupation. She feared they had had trouble with their father in the field. Their manner soon dispelled that dread, however, for he and his sons sat talking together of war and battles until they had worn out the greater part of the evening. They worked themselves up to a pitch of enthusiasm, and David never recited "Bingen on the Rhine" with more fervor or success than be did while the others were closing up for the night. It was impossible that the fever which had seized hold on these young hearts should escape the notice of the mother, but she did not see any evil consequences from it, and it troubled her not at all. She had read of wars and slaughters in the Bible, of terrible butcherings, of murders and stormed cities; they always appeared to her as the relics of a bygone age, for she had never more than heard the story of modern warfare. What had war to do with her coarse, ignorant, simple-hearted sons! Yet every day saw the boys more eager to seek the southern battle fields and daily at the noon hour they talked and pleaded with their father for permis-

The stray hunter who had once brought important news to Luke stopped one morning on his way through the woods to exchange a word of friendly greeting with Jael.

"Family all together yet," he said, with

"Family all together yet," he said, with a knowing smile, "an' all well?"
"Yes," said Jael, wondering at the form of his question. The hunter shook his head disparagingly.
"Yer very slow in taking up a good chance, ma'am. S'pose the war shet down on a suddint, whar'd ye be?"
"Where we wer." Terrered Leel.

"Where we are now," answered Jae briefly; "what have we to do with war?"

And she wondered the more. Four strappin' boys," continued he sadly, "growin' up useless in this hole, when they might be earnin' piles o' money for ye down South fightin' with the Yanks."

Every nerve in Jael's body tingled suddenly with a new, unknown pain, and a strange fear shook her strong body like an ague. Was this the key to the excitement which had seized on her

"Don't you go puttin' such thoughts into them chicks o' mine," she said, with repressed passion; "don't you do it, Master George, or it'll be the worse for

"Oh! it's done," said George, laughing; "but I reckon they haven't got spunk enough to face gun-music. I told Luke

two weeks ago he could git two hundred dollars apiece for the boys in Kingston, an' he's a fool if he doesn't take it up. Eight hundred dollars doesn't lie on every stump ma'am, an' I swow l'm sorry I haven't a boy o' my own to exchange for so much gold."

He went away and left Jael standing bare-headed in the sun, yet chilly as if the winter's snow lay on the ground. Apprehension had started the drops on her brown forehead, and the mid-Apprehension had started the drops on her brown forehead, and the wide mouth quivered and trembled with pain. What blackness was this coming over her dark life? What new sorrow was threatening her, who had suffered so much? She looked across the shining, pleasant fields and saw the boys seated with their father under the dinner-tree eating; and immediately there rose another victure. immediately there rose another picture of the same fields desolate and bare, and void of the young lives which had made their loneliness bearable; of herself standing at the door when twilight came, standing at the door when twilight came, and listening vainly for the voices and footsteps that came up from the meadows so cheerily! They might have heard her loud cry of agony had they been less wrapped up in the subject of their going into the world, or seen her as she fled towards them across the fields with her thin locks streaming and her ever attain. thin locks streaming and her eves strain.

They were too excited to notice her standing a few yards in their rear, but talked on until the whole story was burned into her heart and Luke himself had pronounced her sentence when he said gaily:
"Well, boys, we'll try it anyhow. Tomorrow we shall start for Kingston, an'
if yer courage doesn't fizzle before ye get
there, ye shall start for the war in sol-

ing with fright lest her young be taken from her before she had reached them.

dier's clothes in two days."

A shout of rapture from the boys and the opening verse of a hymn from David were rudely interrupted by the stern, wild figure which strode in among them with burning eyes, hot words trembling on her lips. All but David and her hus-band shrank from her. The boy knew his mother well, and Luke had a sublime confidence in his own doggedness and

cunning.
"Why, Jael," said he in surprise, what's the matter with you, woman? Be

you gone crazy?"
"Naw," said Jael, flinging out the word like a bullet from the gun. "You an' the boys are clean stark mad, though! What is't you would do with 'em, Luke? What idea has Master George put into your

"I s'pose," said Luke, with a swagger, "you may as well know one time or another. They boys are goin' to see the world, Jael, jes' as you an' I did years ago—goin' to the States to do for themselves. I didn't care to hurry 'em, but they were set, an' as I kin make a little space, on 'em I'm willin', and so will you. spec on 'em I'm willin', and so will you be."

"They would never have thought of it on'y tor you," Jael said in such a hoarse voice—"on'y for you, Luke Bolger,

And she stood silent, fighting her emotion secretly, that she might not break down just yet before her boys. There was an awkward pause, and the young fellows began to steal away from the spot

to their work.

"They won't go if you say so," she began again. "Tell me you'll keep 'em Luke, or I'll go mad—I surely will."

"Nonsense, woman!" said Luke; "they ain't no use here, an' we'll clear eight hundred dollars by lettin' 'em go. They've

got to go sometime; why not now."
"Boys!" she cried sharply, "you won't
go, will you? You won't leave Jael?" so they always called her. "I was always good to you, an' I'd die without you." With the exception of David the great, coarse sons did not understand nor ap preciate this appeal, but felt inclined to grin at her strange looks and words and manner. It was so utterly unlike Jael that they were frightened, not touched,

sheep would.

his ever-ready tears.
"Now, don't try any of that stuff on 'em," said Luke angrily, and fearful of her influence; "they're sot, I tell ye an' they'll stay so. You git home and rig up ful silence. for a ride to Kingston to morrow. see them off, an' I'll rig ye out like a swell when I lay hands on the money. Eight hundred! Jes' think of it!"

Jael turned on him her angry eyes.
"You're a bad man," she said slowly
worse nor ever I thought ye. You'd sel yer boys for gold. You ought to be cursed for it, an' p'r'aps you are. They're sot because you stan' up to 'em. because you've lied to 'em' bout the glories of war. You've told 'em of the fine dresses, the gilt an' the lace, the guns, the everything; but you never told 'em of the local parameters. of the long marches, the shottin' an' kil-lin', the bloody fields where the cannons tear poor boys to pieces, an' where they stick one another with bayonets or get picked with knives and bullets. You nicked with knives and bullets.

didn't tell 'em," Jael almost screamed as she worked herself into the old-time pas she worked herself into the old-time pas-sion, "how the crows and vultures eat the dead bodies layin' in the air, as they eat the soldiers of King Saul: you didn't glance that Dave had hard work to keep the soldiers of King Saul: you didn't tell 'em about the starvin' an' the cold, an' the way they treat pris'ners; or about the hospitals where the wounded die in heaps groanin' for water, or of the plagues that eat 'em alive. No, no, you No, no, you ings! You didn't tell 'em them nice things! wanted the blood-money—curses, curses on you; curses again an' again until

they cover you like the locusts an' eat even your bones! What do you care if 'Dab is smashed to pieces by a cannon ball? What do you care it the birds eat Dave's eyes out an' he never gets burial? Only the money for you! If you do this thing LukeBolger"—and she sank on her knees to the ground, with her hands clasped and her eyes starting, a terrible picture of passion and distress—"may all the curses that were since the world begun fall on you! May Naaman's lep-rosy rot you an' no Jordon water help you; may the devil treat you ten times worse than Job; may the Philistines lay you waste an' the robbers o' Jerico fall Oh! curses like rain on youon you! curses till the last, you robber, you son of Belial and Moloch, devil and no man!"

The last words came out in a scream of rage and madness, and immediately, true to her old habits, she broke out into a fierce hymn of denunciation and ran, shouting it, back to the house. There

and stood watching him as he drove away.

"You better get somethin' to eat," said Luke; "the boys are jest gettin' up."

But his words were unheeded until

was a long and sad silence until the wild singing had ceased, while the boys stood fearful of looking at each other or towards their father. Luke was not affected, ex-

without interference, hopeful that their own inclinations would bring them back to the original design. Once or twice he spoke with David alone. "It's one of Jael's freaks," said he, "to

cut up as she did. She was brought up that way, an' when once she's started kin get off more curses than a canaller, knows you boys hes got to leave some time, jes' as she an' I did. Why, she ran away from home. When I fetch back the bounty money she'll feel even, an' its a mighty hard for you young fel lows to miss so good a chance, anyhow." Dave was suspicious, however, and re-

bave was suspicious, however, and re-luctant to enter upon the scheme again with the impression of his mother's agony so fresh in his mind. The temp-tation to go was strong enough to pre-vent him offering any remonstrance to vent him offering any remonstrance to his father's urging. As his stupid brothers would follow where the spirited boy led, Luke was satisfied that within the next twenty-four hours he would be a rich man. Before they had quitted the field another change had taken place in Dave. He came to look at the matter as his father did and considered that are his father did, and considered that, as the separation of the family was merely a question of time, the agony might as well be endured now as later; and his brothers agreed with him, so that father and sons presented themselves at the cabin in a very cheerful frame of mind.

Supper was ready for them, and Jael had resumed her ordinary dull manner, but her face was seamed with a most pitiful anguish. Dave did not dare to look t her. Her wild, fierce eyes devoured the boys, rested longer and more lovingly on the fair features of the latest born; but Luke was unnoticed, and his offensive jocularity brought to her cheeks a flush of anger and pain. He pretended to be afraid of her present mood, so much so that he went with the boys to their loft that night to sleep, and Jael was left to walk about the cabin, in the open air, wringing her hands and weeping, and trying vainly to plan for the safety of her children. She was already passing through the agony of parting, for once Luke's cupidity was aroused nothing could successfully oppose him. Her great sorrow was come at last, and she was almost crazed.

When Luke came out at daylight to hitch up the horses for the day's labor he found her still there, and he guessed that if the boys were to get away withou a scene a stratagem must be used. In trickery he was an adept, but Jael had an instinct so sharp and true that to deceive her was almost impossible; brought face to face with her agony, like the con-demned in sight of his scaffold, every sense was preternaturally alert. Brut force was his chief reliance, but to this force was his chief reliance, but to this David offered a serious obstacle. If the boy was solidly convinced that his mother

"Up early!" said Luke cordially.
"Well, old woman, you've got your way
this turn, but I'll have mine later. The

David was struggling with Let me tell you, Jael, you're a foolish woman. Eight hundred dollars is a big woman. Eight hundred donars with thing. Why can't you be sensible an' let

She turned away from him in disdain-"Oh! let us make a bargain to your likin' as well as mine," he persisted. "You keep Dave an' let the other three go."
"They are all mine," she said, proudly.

"You can't have one." "That settles it," he snorted, with an oath; "but I'll be even with you yet;" and to David, who came sleepily the house at that moment, he added, "Hitch up, lad, an' bring in a load o wood from the stump lot while the boys

"Don't want to," grumbled Dave ; "let 'Dab wind up what he begun."
"I'll do it," said Jael briefly; "it's too

hard work for him."

"No, Jael," cried the boy, cheerfully, as he ran to the horses. "I'll bring the wood. I was on'y foolin', an' I don't mind the work at all." The mother looked from his father to

from crying and giving up the attempt altogether. Jael stopped him as he was driving past, and seized his arm.

"You're not goin' away, Dave?" said he. "You're not goin' to leave Jael? 'You're not goin' away, Dave I sale? she. "You're not goin' to leave Jael? I'd die if I lost my boys; and to the war, Dave, to be shot an' torn, an' die alone away from Mammy—you're not goin' to

do it, are you?" "Not if you say so, Jael," said the boy, trembling, while his father laughed silently at a distance to reassure him.
"I would curse him a thousand times

if he took you away," she went on. "I'll die soon enough, an' you can all go then. But wait a little, Dave : hold 'em back just a little. Time isn't long to young folks. If you go I'll kill him an' myself. I would like to kill him now-the bad father! Promise me, Dave, my boy

—promise Jael you'll not go away."
"Now see here," said Luke angrily, "if
you don't let that boy go to his work right off, an' shet down on yer nonsense I'll take the hull crowd straight to King

She let him go at this rough command and stood watching him as he drove

Dave, having loaded his wagon, was returning; then, more assured, she entered the cabin and began her preparations for the meal, while her sleepy sons washed themselves and snarled at one another, their father. Luke was not affected, except by the dread of losing the bountymoney, and he turned to them with a laugh of hearty mirth and scorn.

"You needn't laugh," said Dave sharply; "that settles it! We'll not leave Jael, sence she takes it so bad. We'll stay with her till she dies."

"It'll be a mighty quick death, then," Luke thought with a murderous gleam in his eyes, but he was politic enough to say nothing more at that moment. They returned to their work, and he allowed the boys to think and talk about the matter without interference, hopeful that their love had to be got off.an'yourshines were large and she was not affected, except by the meal, while her sleepy sons washed themselves and snarled at one another, according to custom, at the front door. It hemselves and snarled at one another, according to custom, at the front door. It hemselves and snarled at one another, according to custom, at the front door. It hemselves and snarled at one another, according to custom, at the front door. It hemselves and snarled at one another, according to custom, at the front door. It hemselves and snarled at one another, according to custom, at the front door. It hemselves and snarled at one another, according to custom, at the front door. It hemselves and snarled at one another, according to custom, at the front door. It hemselves and snarled at one another, according to custom, at the front door. It hemselves and snarled at one another, according to custom, at the front door. It hemselves and snarled at one another, according to custom, at the front door. It hemselves and snarled at one another, according to custom, at the front door. It hemselves and snarled at one another, according to custom, at the front door. It hemselves and snarled at one another, according to custom, at the front door. It hemselves and snarled at one another, according to custom, at the front door. It hemselves and snarled at one another, according to custom, at the front door. It hemselves and stay in the front door. It hemselves and s

"It's hard, old woman," said Luke, "but you must allow you're the cause of it. Dave had to be got off, an'your shines were too much for him. I must leave ye this way till to-morrow. You won't mind fastin', an' when I git back with eight hundred dollars it'll cheer ye some."

The boys laughed nervously, and were anxious to get away from her dreaded presence. Jael made no useless resistance. The thongs on wrist and arm were strong and the gag perfect, but the agony eating her heart was stronger and left her weaker than a child. Luke had to assure himself by peering into her face to assure himself by peering into her face that she was not dead. They placed her on her bed, locked the doors, and ran gleefully down the road to join Dave, waiting for them two miles away. "How did she take it?" he asked with

tender anxiety.
"Jes' as I said," Luke answered—"like a kitten. When a thing has got to be, it's got to be, an' that's all about it. She kicked while she could. When it wasn't no more use she sat down without a tear. 'Give my love to Dave,' says she, 'an' don't get drunk an' lose your money.' Oh! I know the women, boys, an' you'll know 'em in time."

The boys felt that his knowledge of the

opposite sex gave him an advantage over them which not even their bold flight into the world could equal, and during the drive to Kingston Luke "showed off" and gave them much crooked advice as to the general management of females.

And Jael? Poor mother, so ruthlessly deprived of her beloved! When Luke returned with his blood-money she was still lying where they had left her. He unbound her hands and feet, loosened the gag, and flourished his dollars before her; but Jael neither spoke nor stirred. He felt the cold, rigid limbs, and passed his hands over the clammy features, then stole secretly and swiftly from the spot and the neighborhood. Death had bound Jael in bonds which he could not loosen, and had closed at the same time the gar ing, aching wound so cruelly inflicted. Only the coarse face showed what bitter suffering she had endured before har

## IMMACULATE CONCEPTION.

The Feast at St. Joseph's, Ottawa

From the first establishment of Christianity, the Catholic Church taught, that Mary, the mother of God had never been, for a single instant, sullied by the impress of original sin, but it was not until recently that the Church declared this belief to be an article of faith.

On the 8th of December, 1854, the solemn declaration of the Dogma of the Immaculate Conception took place. Hence in the Catholic Church, the 8th would take their departure seriously to heart, there was an end to the father's hopes; and therefore Jael must be tricked and David put out of the way bemore than ordinary eclat and piety. This morning at St. Joseph's Church which is under the direction of the Oblates of Mary Immaculate, the ceremonies were particularly grand and im-

early morning services were boys have decided not to go till you are dead."

"You'll murder me, then," said Jael, plainly expressing her distrust and suspicion. "I'd be glad of it."

"There are better ways o' doin' things than that," he answered, with a laugh. themselves for the feast by assisting at religious exercises in the form of a retreat every evening during the week.

At 10 o'clock a grand high mass was celebrated by Rev. Father Nolin, O. M. I., assisted by Rev. Duhamel, O. M. I., Deacon, and Rev. D. Foisy, O. M. I., Sub-Deacon.

At the close of the recitation of the At the close of the recitation of the proper Gospel Rev. A. M. Leyden, O. M. I., ascended the pulpit. He selected for his text, "Thou art all fair, O my love, and there is not a spot in thee," (Cant. iv. 7.) and in an easy, graceful and elo-quent manner preached substantially the

ollowing:—
"The works of God are wonderfully beautiful. The Creator himself saw that beautiful. The Creator himself saw that they were good. "He saw" says the Book of Genesis, "all the things that he had made and they were very good. He rested the seventh day and contemplated this grand manifestation of his power and wisdom, he judged entire creation worthy of an encomium he would one day bestow upon a mester.

would one day bestow upon a master-piece yet to be produced: "Thou art all fair, because there is not a spot in thee." "This was in the beginning, but there came a change. From out the dark abyss the jealous eye of fallen Lucifers saw the man and the woman in their Paradise. They were beautiful with the eauty of God's image and likeness, and he hated them for it. He crawled into that garden and tempted them. They sinned for him, and the Creator could no longer say to his once fair image. "Thou art all fair, there is not a spot in thee." "God's justice demanded that we should all be conceived in iniquity, but his mercy pleaded for one exception, and it was

granted. "I shall put enmities," said God to the erpent, "between thee and the woman; serpent, "between thee and the woman; she shall crush thy head." It is this enmity between the woman and the serpent that we commemorate to-day. "The part this wonderful woman plays in the grand drama of our redemption was written in the prehistoric ages, we read it in the annals of God's chosen people; and her name sheds the sweet odor of Carmel over the leaves of the Gospel

"Who is she? A voice of majesty and mercy is heard answering in the distance, "I will put enmities between thy seed and the seed of the woman; she shall crush thy head." The sound is drawing nearer, Isaias speaks: "Behold a virgin shall conceive and bear a son, and his name shall be called Emmanue

"At last in the fulness of time an

angel bears the message to an humble Jewish maiden: "Hail, full of grace, the Lord is with thee, blessed art thou amongst EDUCATION OF THE POOR.

We have recognized the wonderful woman, and we too salute her; Hail Mary Immaculate. Faith teaches us that the B. V. Mary gave her Divine Son an immaculate consecution. immaculate conception, and an immaculate birth, but this is not her immaculate conception. By the same holy faith we are taught that Mary never committed any actual sin; she was conceived in the purity of a holy union and born of two canonized saints, but this was not her

immaculate conception.

The foreseen merits of her Divine Son preserved her from the stain of the sin of our first parents; this is her imm conception, or in the words of Pius IX and the 150 bishops who proclaimed the dogma, twenty-nine years ago to day; "It is an article of faith that the B. V. Mary, by a special grace and privilege of God, on account of the merits of Jesus Christ the redeemer of mankind, was from the first instant of her conception, protected and preserved from every stain of original sin."

It became the Almighty Father to have

an immaculately conceived daughter to share the eternal honors of his divine fatherhood. It became the son to have an immaculately conceived mother, lest the serpent be able to taunt his sacred humanity with servility of blood. It became the Holy Ghost to have an immaculately conceived spouse, whose womb he might overshadow with the power of the Most High. For us, the immaculate conception was a necessity. We were outcasts, and needed a Re-

deemer, and God had made the incarnation and our redemption dependent upon the immaculate conception of the woman. The world at large is in constant faith and hope in the immaculate conception.
While infidel society is still looking in

the wrong direction for the regenerator of humanity, the Catholic church solves the difficulty by pointing from the first pages of Genesis to the immaculate con-ception and the crucifix. By proclaim-ing the immaculate conception of the mother of God, she has protection against the disuse into which heresy is allowing baptism to fall, for she knows that there is an inborn stain to be washed away ere the man can become the Christian and that the Christian is sole heir to the

kingdom of heaven.
Yet sad as the present state of society is, the light of the picture exceeds the shade. The immaculate conception has come, and the plan of redemption is being carried out. All honor to the immaculate conception for it comes to us honorably connected. Without it the world might never have known the holy Catholic Church; the banished children of Eve might have no true faith, no bap tism, no forgiveness of sins, no sacra-mental grace to bless the marriage tie, no divinely ordained hierarchy, no unc-tion or viaticum for the dying, no Emmanuel in their tabernacles, no sacrifice of atonement for the sins of the living

and the dead.

Let us then be thankful to God for having honored our humanity with one immaculate conception; to the Son of God for having made his mother immaculate in order to become a man when He might have become an angel; to the Holy Ghost for having prepared an in-maculate human heart for his resting

place amongst us.

We will here salute our Immaculate Queen with the angel and imitate her virtues while we celebrate her glorious and unique prerogative; and our constant prayer shall be that the merits of her Divine Son, which preserved her from every stain of sin, original as well as act-

Father Levden is a native of Ottawa was ordained to the Priesthood last sum mer and this being his first sermon at St. Joseph's much interest was manifested in his success. The choir, under the direction of Rev. Father Choborel rendered Mercadanti's 3 part Mass in flat in classic concord. Space permits us to mention only the principal solos. Mrs. Gelinas, our favorite cantatrice sang remarkably well in the trio of "Qui tollis" mett and Aumond deserve special men tion. Mrs. Patenande and Mr. Vermette sang with grund effect the duet in "Glo-ria Domine Deus." The Misses Fournier, Mahon, Richard, Cheveier and Messrs. Tasse, Benoit and Devlin ren Action of the derivative parts admirably. At the offertory Mr. Ed. Gauthier gave line execution to Wiegand's "O Salutaris." Miss Dapierre presided at the organ. We are informed that during espers this evening some very fine se ections will be sung with orchestral ac-companiment, by Mrs. Laframboise, Mrs. Jelinas, Mr. Benoit, Gauthier and others.

Colorless and Cold .- A young girl deeply regretted that she was so colorless and cold. Her face was too white Her face was too white, and ner hands and feet felt as though blood did not circulate. After one bot-tle of Hop Bitters had been taken she was the rosiest and healthiest girl in the town, with a vivacity and cheerfulness of mind gratifying to her friends.

He Speaks From Experience.

R. N. Wheeler, of Everton, some six years ago was attacked with a severe form of inflammation of the lungs, leaving him with a severe cough. He speaks highly of Hagyard's Pectoral Balsam, which cured him, the complaint not have ing troubled him since.

No other medicine has won for itself such universal approbation in its own city, state, and country, and among all people, as Ayer's Sarsaparilla. It is the best combination of vegetable blood purifiers, with the Iodide of Potassium and Iron, ever offered to the public.

Orion Catlin, 49 Pearl Street, Buffalo N. Y., says: "I tried various remedies for the piles, but found no relief until I used Dr. Thomas Eclectric Oil, which entirely cured meafter a tew applications. Since Dr. Thomas' Eclectric Oil has be come celebrated, unprincipled persons are imitating it. Get the genuine.

On Sunday evening, after service, very numerously attended meeting of the parishioners of St. Anne's, Spicer Street, was held in the Temperance Hall adjoining the church. The object of the meeting was to raise additional funds for the schools attached to the mission. meeting was to raise additional funds for the schools attached to the mission. The chair was occupied by Mr. Justin M'Carthy, M. P. for the county of Longford, and among those on the platform were the Very Rev. S. Chaurain, Superior of the Marists, the Rev. Father Police, Rev. Father Kearney and other many Rev. Father Kearney, and other mem bers of the Order.
Mr. Justin M'Carthy, M. P., who was

cheered on rising, said he had always looked upon the Catholic institutions in that mission as among the most prosper-ous and promising nurseries of education ous and promising nurseries of education in the vast wilderness of ignorance and vice that surrounded them in the great city of London. Ignorance and vice were the enemies they had to fight—the en-mies of the human race all over the world. The Government had shown lately a dis-The Government had shown lately a disposition to do some little for the education of Catholics; but no Government, however well-intentioned, could help those who did not help themselves. For generations that Government did nothing to assist, but everything to prevent, the Catholic education of the Catholic poor. In Ireland, for a long time, the education offered to Catholics was such as they could not as for a long time, the education offered to Catholics was such as they could not, as Catholics, accept. It was just the same as inviting a Jew to a grand banquet, and telling him to help himself, and at the same time have nothing on the table but pork, or offering whiskey and water to teetotallers (laughter). But the Catholics of Ireland would not have their mixture, they wanted their water pure mixture; they wanted their water pure, and let the Government keep the whiskey for themselves. They demanded that every man should be served accordthat every man should be served according to his own religious belief and the dictates of his conscience (hear, hear) Having spoken of the excellent movement, which had such a firm foundation in that mission, the hon. member proceeded to say that with sobriety, education and determination, every man could make a position and rise in the world. I (said the speaker), have been in many countries, and I never yet came to a place where Irishmen dwelt who, ey were sober, steady and educated. did not occupy the most remunerative

positions, and gain the highest honours whenever those positions and honours were within the reach of the people (cheers). To quote an instance: within the last three days they had heard the story of the fate of one of the most bril-liant correspondents of the present day. The gallant young Catholic Irishman, Mr. Edmund O'Donovan, who, it was thought, had met his death in the Soudan, was the son of a gifted man who had served his country in a true and faithful manner by his voice and pen. Mr. Edmund O'Don ovan was the son of an Irishman famous in the world of letters and true and devoted to his country. He came to England entirely unknown, and at once entered into competition in the field of special correspondents with a number of energetic and striving Englishmen and Scotchmen, and made his way so rapidly that he became perhaps the most dis-tinguished of the race of Special and tinguished of the race of Special and War Correspondents that England has been famous for of late years. He made himself famous, while in the service of the Daily News, by venturing into places where no European could possibly get before, making himself intimately ac-quainted with the life and manners of strange peoples. He made his way across trackless deserts to the city of and became known throughout the whole civilized world by his extraordinary adventures. When he returned he was received in this country with all the honor and favor he so well deserved, and was taken up by nen of the greatest rank and position. He was feted and invited to many great places, but through all he remained the same earnest, patriotic, unpretending Irishman that he was when he began his career. he was sent to the Soudan, in the inter ests of the journal he so ably represented to encounter, with the Egyptian forces the army of the False Prophet, and there was no reason to doubt, said Mr. M'Carthy, that his valued friend and gallant countryman had met his death, and closed prematurely that career which had already given such magnificent promise. Mr. M'Carthy concluded, by urging his hearers to subscribe with thei accustomed generosity towards the sup port of their schools. Mr. O'Donovan and the Rev. Father Kearney also spoke and a collection was taken up for the object of the meeting. A committee of collectors was also appointed to continue the work-London Universe, Dec. 1.

**Expected Death of Protestantism** 

The Protestant Bishop of Liverpool opened his Diocesan Conference on Tuesday, at St. George's Hall, Liverpool. Having referred in feeling terms to the late Primate, he said that, with the exception of Parker, no archbishop had ever entered Lambeth Palace at a more critical period and under heavier re-sponsibility than Archbishop Benson. Reviewing the state of his diocese, he drew a gloomy picture of its finances and of the spiritual destitution of the diocese, and declared his determination to appoint a committee to take active steps to mend matters. Speaking of the Church at large, he expressed his fears that there was no likelihood of the different schools in the Church giving way to or tolerating each other, and that unless the God of Mercy interposed, the Church could not live much longer, but would go to pieces and perish. He could not see the approaching death of such a grand old institution as the Reformed

Church of England without deep sorrow His Lordship referring to the Episco pate, said there was no order of men criticized so severely and savagely, and villified, sneered at, ridiculed, abused, and condemned so unceasingly, as English Bishops. Unless they were treated with more consideration and fairness, he predicted a day would come when no right-minded man, who loved direct spiritual work and hated wasting precious time in strife and wrangling, wor consent to be a Bishop at all.

In our la the declara Supreme Po rights of Ca cation. It meet and j in a manne solemn dec very same various par The bishop clear and o and vindica In Canada United Sta never allow pass withou ing their same time, has proved advancing ests of Ca declaration Beginning find that t all its ecc ever been education for educati in New Edward Is zeal of Bis Bishop I Bishop Ma shone so on the Ch vinces, is special me in Ontario of the Chi we have a

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