

MARY ANDERSON.

PRESENT CONDITION OF THE QUEEN OF THE STAGE.

AN EARNEST AND DEVOUT CATHOLIC AND A HAPPY WIFE.

On any fine sunny evening along the bright, sandy beach of Brighton, in the south of England, a pale and haggard man of about 35 years of age, but whom worry and trouble have prematurely aged, may be seen wheeling a bath chair, in which is reclining a female of the same age. Though sickness has changed her appearance, still the most casual observer cannot but see that "beauty's" ensigns linger in her lips and in her cheeks.

The woman is Mary Anderson, "Our Mary," and the man is her loving husband, Mr. De Navarro.

Mary will never again appear before the footlights. The stage, of which she was the greatest ornament, and the immense audiences, of whom she was the most cultured and purest teacher, have given the last of her at Alhambra's Opera House, in Washington, D.C., the first week of Lent, 1889. It was, to some, a commonplace ending to such a brilliant career. To get married, to love her husband and home, to practice all the domestic virtues, to hate and flee from notoriety, never to get a divorce, in fact, to attend Mass every morning, surely this greatest of modern actresses must be altogether different from her sisters of the stage.

She is indeed. She is a devout Catholic, a daily attendant at Mass, and a weekly communicant. A priest, whose church was situated near one of the great play houses of London, told me it was a most edifying sight to see Mary Anderson tripping through a horrid London fog and mud to the first Mass every morning, after having played Rosalind or Juliet to thousands of England's aristocracy the preceding night.

She has had a romantic career and the world is anxiously waiting to hear of it in the memoirs from her pen, soon to be published. These have been somewhat interrupted by a domestic event which promised joy but brought sorrow a few months ago. Mary Anderson had not become a mother many hours before she was weeping for the loss of her little one.

When these memoirs appear they will reveal a unique chapter in the history of the stage and will present to the cold, calculating character one of the most puzzling enigmas. He can by none of his psychological laws account for the development of this ideal woman. In those days, when women of the Lillian Russell type are taken to be representative of the stage, to meet a Mary Anderson excites the same feeling as does the sight of the fertile and shady oasis, with its sparkling waters, in the midst of a boundless desert, on the travel-stained pilgrim. She had the whole world at her feet, wealth and title could have been hers, yet she wedded a man comparatively poor; and though in the full flush of her youth and beauty, in the dazzling light of a universal fame, with the most brilliant of futures before her, she quitted all to enjoy the comforts of a happy home. No one can understand Mary Anderson except one who like herself felt the solid and lasting sweetness of God's peace in the Catholic Church and who places spiritual and eternal happiness before fleeting fame.

There is no romantic episode in her life. From the day when she made her debut in Louisville she has not even once deviated from the path of duty. She has never stained the white flower of her blameless life. Her first love is supposed to have been the well-known theatrical manager who only a few months ago lost his life in a railway accident—John W. Norton. It was he who first saw her real talent and watched her budding powers. He played Romeo to her Juliet.

Pate, however, decreed that he was not to lead her to the altar. Her husband is of a celebrated New York family. Eleven years ago he graduated with high honors from the Columbia Law School and was admitted to the New York Bar Association. His father at that time was a millionaire, and with his brilliant qualities society was open to him and he might have made conquests in the ranks of wealth and position. He came to see Mary Anderson play and he was conquered. She was his first love. She, whose heart was not in a continual round of flattery from the attentions of every little tinsel cad that frequents the play house, was only to be moved by sterling, manly qualities. And she saw these in Mr. De Navarro, and she gave him her heart. Nor could mercenary considerations separate them. He met with financial difficulties, but for both Mary said she had sufficient. Afterwards, however, he fell heir to a large fortune.

Of course, those whose supreme delight is to find a scandal in society—and the purer parties implicated the greater the joy—were hungry for some report of the married miseries of the Queen of the Stage. When scandals were not forthcoming they were manufactured, and the name and fame of Mary Anderson were reviled. Her husband could afford to hear it in silence. He was a man and could despise them. For his wife, whose sensitiveness he knew—for the best are always the most sensitive—he must have felt that righteous indignation which we feel against the filthy and lecherous scoundrels, whose very breath is pestilence, and beside whose moral record a leprosy-eaten corpse would be pure as snow, when we hear them pouring forth their filth on the Sisters of the Catholic Church. Here is what the husband wrote about the attacks on his wife's character:

"I have felt the cruelty of these reports deeply, not so much on my account—for my cup of happiness is so full of her love that I can easily drown it in any ordeal—but I have resented the attacks on her, a woman, and in her most sensitive point, her domestic life. I have felt them because there were those who believed them and repeated them, forgetting so easily the lustre she had shed upon her art, her sex and her country."

He has also written this beautiful tribute to her:

"Her marriage had nothing whatever to do with her final determination to retire from the stage, though she did take advantage of it to leave one year sooner than she would otherwise have

done. Careers such as hers are missions, and had I been, or were I now, adverse to her return to the stage, I would never give expression to it by word or hint. If her happiness rested in the slightest way upon her re-adoption of the stage, I would most gladly lead her back myself. I am glad, however, she has left it, for the reason that it would greatly distress me to see her weighed down again by incessant work, worry and responsibility. Above all, I believe in perfect freedom of action, of life, and I would gladly sacrifice any feeling (which was not one of duty) to keep this in every way perfect. She says she will never act again. During the summer at Dionville, Miss Anderson gave three to four hours a day to her memoirs, but she did not, nor does she neglect home pleasures and out-of-door exercise. She is very fond of music, and recently an eminent master of the art residing in Geneva has been giving her lessons in voice culture.—The Monitor.

THE CHRISTIAN REUNION.

Letter to the Holy Father from the Grindelwald Conference.

The cable brought news of the fact that the English members of the recent Church Reunion Conference at Grindelwald addressed a letter to the Pope, in reply to his Apostolic letter to the English people. Here is the full text of that reply:

"Sincere greetings and good will in our common Lord.

"As a company of English Christians met together to further the sacred cause of the reunion of Christendom, we desire to acknowledge the Christian courtesy and devout aspiration of Your Holiness' letter.

"While we cannot forget the teaching of history that existing divisions arose in defense of vital elements of Apostolic Christianity and Scriptural truth, we lament the present divided state of Christendom, and, with Your Holiness, continually pray for the visible unity of the Catholic and Apostolic Church.

"We acknowledge with gratitude to Almighty God the evidence of a real spiritual unity underlying our differences and manifesting itself not only in common service rendered to mankind, but also in the prayer and praise of a common Christian experience and in the signal blessing which the God of all grace has bestowed on every fragment of the divided Catholic Church.

"We are persuaded that our Lord Jesus Christ Himself is the only possible centre of Christian unity, and that the indwelling spirit of the Father and of the Son in every Christian heart not only constitutes a spiritual unity which man can neither create nor destroy, but furnishes the conditions of that manifested unity for which our blessed Lord prayed.

"We believe that unity must be attained, not by the absorption of Christians in any one communion of the divided Catholic Church, but by such a union as will conserve all the elements of Christian truth and practice which in the providence of God the various Christian communities have severally exhibited and defended.

"We gladly and affectionately join in your appeal for united and continuous prayer to the Father, God, that in His great power and mercy He will over-rule all things to the end that the visible unity of His Church may at length be fully manifested, according to His purpose.

"And lastly, we implore the Father of all Mercies that He will in His infinite compassion increase in us all that spirit of brotherly love for our fellow Christians which breathes through the letter addressed by Your Holiness to the English people."

This letter is signed by the following members of the conference:

ANGLICAN—F. W. Farrar, Dean of Canterbury and Chaplain to the Queen; W. H. Fremantle, Dean of Ripon; F. Pigou, Dean of Bristol; James M. Wilson, Archbishop of Manchester.

PRESBYTERIAN—J. Monro Gibson, ex-Moderator of the Presbyterian Church of England; Thomas M. Lindsay, professor of ecclesiastical history, Free Church of Scotland College, Glasgow.

CONGREGATIONALIST—Charles A. Berry, ex-president of the Free Church Congress; Alexander MacKinnell, secretary of the Free Church Congress; William T. Stead, editor of the Review of Reviews; Uriah R. Thomas, chairman of the Congregational Union.

BAPTIST—J. Hunt Cook, editor of the Baptist Freeman; J. G. Greenhough, president of the Baptist Union; Richard Glover, ex-president of the Baptist Union; Charles Williams, ex-president of the Baptist Union.

METHODIST—Percy W. Bunting, editor of the Contemporary Review; H. Price Hughes, president of the Free Church Congress; H. J. Pope, ex-president of the Wesleyan Methodist Conference; Henry S. Lunn, president of the Grindelwald Conference.

FOR CANONIZATION.

The Tribunal Named to Take Evidence in the Case of Marguerite Marie d'Youville.

The hearing of evidence, in the case of Marguerite Marie d'Youville for canonization, will take place without delay, the following being the tribunal judges: Mgr. Fabre, Vicar-General Bourgeault and Canons Leblanc, Racicot, Vaillancourt and Cousineau.

Under promoters of the faith—Rev. Messrs. P. J. Brady, chaplain of Ste. Marie, and F. Verault.

Notaries—Rev. Canon Bruchesi and Abbe G. Duth.

Witnesses—Rev. Fathers Labelle and Labrecque, F.S.S.

Now that the tribunal is constituted, La Semaine Religieuse says that the etiquette will be at once entered upon.

The witnesses presented by the vice-promoters are: The Rev. Mother Marie Julie Deschamps, Superior-General of the Sisters of Charity of the General Hospital; Hon. Judge Geo. Baby, of the Court of Appeals; Rev. Abbe Raymond Cosgrain, of the Quebec Diocese; Rev. Alfred Truchemontagne, of the Hotel Dieu; Madame Marie Josephine Berthe Laflamme, wife of the Hon. Judge Jette; Rev. Sister St. Julie, of the Congregation of Notre Dame; Hon. Simeon Pagnuelo, judge of the Superior Court; Rev. Sister

Marie de Bonsecours, of the Sisters of Charity; Rev. Sister E. Curran, of the Sisters of Charity.

The witnesses called by the tribunal are: Rev. Abbe Beaubien, Curé of Sault au Recollet, and Mr. Gustave Lamothie, advocate.

BRANCH 26 C.M.B.A. OF CANADA.

Branch 26 celebrated its anniversary on Sunday, by attending in a body, Grand Mass in St. Patrick's Church. This branch is the parent branch of the association in the Province of Quebec. The branch was founded on November 13th, 1883, with 14 charter members, but those few members combined activity and energy, as is amply testified by the large membership in the association in this city and throughout the Province of Quebec. The members of the branch assembled at the Glencora Hall at nine o'clock, and were joined there by the representatives from the 14 city branches. A procession was formed, and under the direction of Marshal Milloy, wound its way to St. Patrick's Church, through McGill, St. James, Henry and Dorchester streets. On arrival at the church, the association was assigned special seats in the centre aisle. Rev. Father Toupin officiated at the Mass. After the Gospel the Rev. pastor of St. Patrick's ascended the pulpit, and after the usual announcement, made a brief address of welcome, in course of which he spoke of the many excellent Catholic associations within the city and parish, chief amongst which was the C.M.B.A. He also alluded to the good done by this association since its inception, and was still doing. The sermon of the day was preached by the Rev. James Callaghan, and was a most powerful and eloquent discourse. Amongst those noticed in the procession were: President A. D. McGillik; president A. H. Spedding; president A. T.

Martin; president M. A. Champou; president B. Charbonneau; president E. Rieli; president Kieffer; Chancellors T. J. Finn, T. Doyle, P. Reynolds, C. A. Poirvin, Joe Feeley, P. Sharkey, D. J. McNeill, J. Goff, Hon. Judge Curran, C. Coughlin, H. J. Ward, B. Tansey, and about three hundred others.

HEALY EXPELLED.

The Irish National Federation Makes a Great Sweep.

DUBLIN, Nov. 13.—There were 100 delegates present at the meeting of the Irish National Federation this afternoon, called to consider the resolution expelling Mr. T. M. Healy from the organization. This is the first time that the charges of treachery which Mr. Healy made against the Irish Parliamentary party at the Nationalist convention at Church, county Tyrone, in July last, when he accused Mr. John Dillon of selling Tyrone to the English party.

The motion of Mr. Healy, to admit representatives of the press to the meeting, was rejected.

Mr. Healy was recently removed, for the same cause, from membership in the executive committee of the Irish National League of Great Britain.

A motion made by Sir Thomas Henry Griffin Esmonds, anti-Parnellite, to appoint a committee to re-organise the subject matter of the reorganization of the party, was rejected by a vote of 18 to 32.

Mr. London's motion to remove Messrs. Healy, Arthur O'Connor, Dr. Fox, Wm. Murphy and Joseph Mooney, from the executive committee, was adopted.

Messrs. William Murphy and Joseph Mooney were, according to the terms of the resolution, also removed from the positions of treasurer of the Federation.

This resolution of removal was adopted by a vote of 47 to 40, and amid cheers and counter-cries the meeting was declared adjourned.

The Daily News states that as a consequence of the expulsion of Timothy M. Healy from the Executive Committee, Hon. Edmund Francis Vesey Knox has resigned his position on the committee. The Times, in an editorial this morning, says: "Timothy M. Healy's acquiescence in his own suppression will hardly be made easier by the triumphant announcement that Thomas Sexton, (Anti-Parnellite) is to climb back to a parliamentary position, and that the reversion of leadership is to take place over his prostrate body. With a majority of only nine against him, Mr. Healy may hope, if he remains within the party, to soon reverse this vote of expulsion."

FOR IRISH HARMONY.

A World Wide Representation Called to Assemble.

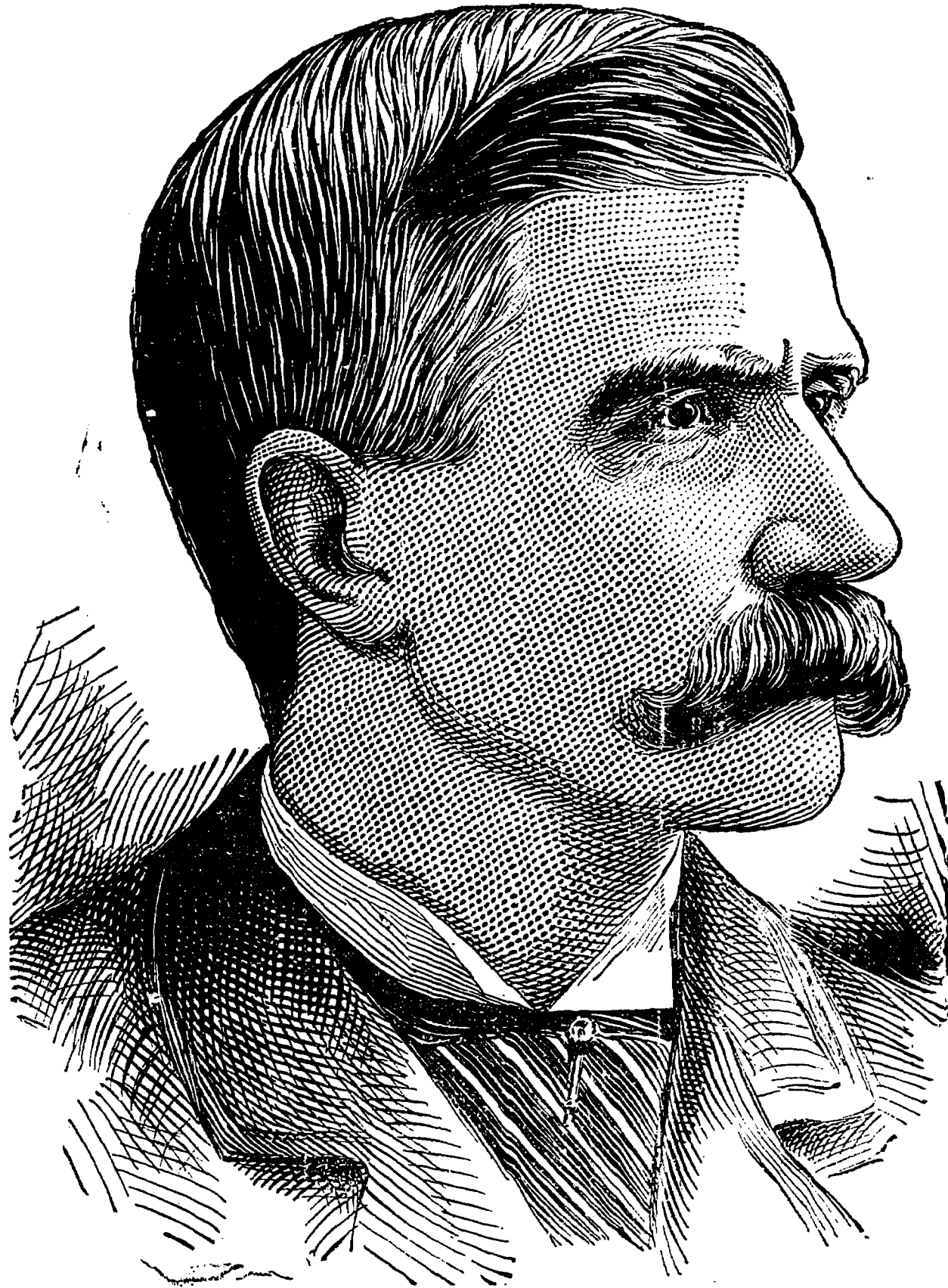
LONDON, November 15.—The Irish Parliamentary party has decided to summon a convention of representatives of the Irish people throughout the world.

Hon. John Dillon, M.P., off a motion authorizing the chairman of the committee of the Irish Parliamentary Party to communicate with the executive committee of the National Federation with a view to carrying out the suggestion of Archbishop John Walsh, of Toronto, favoring the holding of a national convention of the representatives of the Irish race throughout the world. This motion of Mr. Dillon was carried.

By taking now a man is put even with his enemy, but in passing it over he is superior.

BEST KNOWN OF AMERICA'S WRITERS.

M. Quad, the Detroit Free Press Man,
Made Well by Paine's Celery
Compound.



Mr. Charles B. Lewis is more familiarly known to the thousands whose life he has cheered, as M. Quad. It must be more than a score of years since the country was laughing over the sayings of his honor and Bijn, chronicled by Mr. Lewis to the Detroit Free Press. From that time until now M. Quad has delighted the public with unnumbered quaint sketches of character, overflowing with a humor that appealed to readers with a humor that appealed to readers who recognized the fidelity to life under the fun.

Among Mr. Lewis' recent creations, the Bowers, Brother Gardiner, Mrs. Gallup's Tribulations, Possum sketches, and the Arizona Kicker are destined to long life. Mr. Lewis' admirers will be surprised to learn that, like Walter Scott, Mark Twain, and other highly gifted authors, he has produced work of rare quality while tormented by pain.

Mr. Lewis suffered intensely from rheumatism. "It made my days and nights miserable," he says, "and, of course, the agony was greater in bad

weather. At the same time my nerves were weak, and I was in worse shape than I hope ever to be again. Yes, I took advice by the yard and medicine by the quart with no success. I was broken in spirit and bent almost double in the body, when somebody suggested Paine's Celery Compound for the nervousness. That remedy made short work of the nervousness and of the rheumatism, too. A few doses made me feel much better, and today I am well; a happy change that I attribute to the use of Paine's Celery Compound. It gives me sincere pleasure to bear witness on the merits of the compound. I know at least a dozen authors and journalists who have found it a remedy for the same complaints."

Rheumatism attacks the body when it is tired out, and when its functions begin to act sluggishly. Disordered nerves, faulty digestion, and a slow, incomplete nutrition of the body, invite rheumatism, just as they do neuralgia and nervous debility. There is no surer starting point for rheumatism than a

"rundown," nerveless condition. Paine's Celery Compound increases the appetite by giving a healthy tone to the stomach; it makes sure that the entire nervous system gets completely nourished. It regulates the bowels and the kidneys and encourages them to get rid of harmful and poisonous matter that the sluggish system has allowed to lodge in the blood, thus causing rheumatism and kindred disorders.

You cannot cure rheumatism by outward applications. The disease is due to internal disorder and must be constitutionally attacked and got rid of. Paine's Celery Compound has done for thousands of other people exactly what it did for Mr. Lewis. They were sufferers as he was, and the compound has made them well.

The warmest praise of Paine's Celery Compound are from men and women of high character and keen intelligence. They know they are doing a work of humanity and mercy in commending it to all persons out of health this certain and speedy means of getting strong and well.

Scott's Emulsion

the cream of Cod-liver Oil, with Hypophosphites, is for

Coughs,
Colds,
Sore Throat,
Bronchitis,
Weak Lungs,
Consumption,
Loss of Flesh,
Emaciation,
Weak Babies,
Crowing Children,
Poor Mothers' Milk,
Scrofula,
Anæmia;

in fact, for all conditions calling for a quick and effective nourishment. See our Pamplet, FREE. Scott & Bowne, Belleville. All Druggists, 60c. & \$1.

GODLESS EDUCATION.

PATHETIC SCENE IN A FRENCH COURT OF JUSTICE.

SCOTT'S EMULSION FOR GIVING NUTRITION AND REPAIRING TRAINING.

THE FOLLOWING PATHETIC INCIDENT TOOK PLACE LATELY IN A FRENCH COURT OF JUSTICE.

The accused was a depraved looking man. He was only eighteen. His name was Emile Gaudet. He stood in the dock accused of murder. Proof is given. The judge addressed him:

"Gaudet, you have murdered Robin. Made in order to rob of forty sous, forty cents. Certainly, if you had shown, you had so little you would not have sold them."

"Gaudet, 'And why not?' What does it matter to me to take an old man's money or his wife's? I work for my wages I am proud."

"Judge, 'You are a criminal, you are only eighteen, and you are charged with a capital offence. Who has taught you so much industry?'"

"Gaudet, 'How do I know?'"

"Judge, 'Do you confess to all the charges brought against you?'"

"Gaudet, 'I confess to all. These things are play for me.'"

"S. Appert, counsel for the defence—"

"Gentlemen, the duty imposed on me is an easy one. The accused has made a full confession. He has no defense of any value. I will, however, add a few words. If justice demands of the accused an account of his crimes, permit me to demand of justice an account of her sentence. Which justice? I know not; but this much I know full well, that there are amongst us here some more guilty than this very criminal. The criminal, or rather the criminals of whom I speak, I make known to you. You, yourselves, gentlemen, are the criminals. You who represent the society in which we live, the society which is constrained to punish a crime which its own negligence, or its own corruption does not know how to prevent."

"I see before me and I salute the image of the Crucified one. This image is here in the very court where you condemn the guilty. But tell me, why is it not in your schools, to which you invite the little child in order to instruct him? Why do you punish men under the eye of God? Why is the God of Calvary presented for the first time to Gaudet here, when he sees himself struck down by the law?"

"If the Crucifix had been presented to Gaudet when he sat at his desk in school, Gaudet would not now sit on this bench of infamy. Who has ever said to Gaudet that there is a God over him and a future justice that awaits him? Who has ever spoken to him of his soul, of the respect he should have for his neighbor, of the love which he should have for his God? Who has ever taught him the divine precept: 'Thou shalt not kill?' This soul has abandoned itself to its passions; this young man has lived like a wild beast in the desert. He is alone in the midst of this society which now wishes to kill him, as if a tiger; while this very society could have and should have made him as gentle as a lamb."

"Yes, gentlemen, it is you I accuse you who pride yourselves on your civil superiority when you are no better than barbarians; you moralists, who scatter in the midst of the people mischief and animosity, and you wonder that these bring you the fruits of crime and degradation. Condemn my client; you have the right to do so; but I accuse you, and this is my duty."

Loud applause in the court. The judge suppresses it. The jury retires, and after a few moments return with a verdict of guilty, and Gaudet is condemned to death.

The counsel raised his right hand to the Crucifix and exclaimed: "God will judge the judges!"

"Hear, O Kings, and understand."

THE CHILDREN'S ENEMY.

Scrofula often shows itself in early life and is characterized by swellings, abscesses, hip diseases, etc. Consumption is scrofula of the lungs. In this class of diseases Scott's Emulsion is unquestionably the most reliable medicine.

The accumulation of wealth is followed by an increase of care, and by an appetite for more. He who seeks for much will ever be in want of much. It is best with him to whom God has given that which is sufficient, though every superfluity be withheld.

Men of high or mean birth may be possessed of good qualities; but if they fall into bad company they become vicious. Rivers flow with sweet waters, but, having joined the ocean, they become undrinkable.