EMBER 25, 1909.



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"HELP THOU MY UNBELIEF." Lord, I believe, for oft my wondering eyes In life's strange scene have seen Heaven's

good arise, Where evil erst and evil sore had been, And men forgetting Thee, had sunk in

Lord, I believe, for I have known Thee When all my heart was filled with pain

Lord, Fain learn the meaning of Thine every

Truth would I know, the truth that dwells in Thee Setting the honest heart from doubting

Iree, Lord, I believe, Oh fan this trembling

Pleasures cease to satisfy you, Almost everything that brings "Happiness is born with wings." This I wish you, this is best, Love that can endure the test, Love surviving youth and beauty, Love that blends with homely duty. Love that's stead-fast, love that's true Love that's constant, I wish you.

A WORD ON BOOKS.

He is the best reader who makes books help him to think instead of making them give him thoughts. The proper work of books is to stimulate rather than to store the mind. Some people can not read much, and probably never become well read in the popular sense; for, if a book interests them it makes them think so much that they

have to put the book away and watch their own thoughts; and if it did not make them think they could not read it at all. To be barred out from books in such a delightful way as that is better than to be infinitely well read in the

storage way. To know when to drop a book is one of the characteristics of an artistic reader. Then, too, one must really dare to read a few books over and over, and not fret for fear he is fall. ing behind in the great rush of the 'new-book " world. The world will not soon outstrip its best, and such a reader will be in at the finish, let him go ever so appreciatively slow. One must not be in a feverish haste to accom-

When all my neart was filed with pain and fear, Thy very Presence, Mighty Lord, I know, Thou on Thy needy children dost bestow. Lord, I believe, not yet as fain I would; Dimly Thy dealings have I understood: Thy word and message yet to me have beought to his capacity and natural tendency, then change the course of instruction, ust as you would change the food which the young child fails to assimilate."

brought Only a shadow of Thy wondrous Thought. Fain would I follow on to know Thee,

Word.

spark, Lest all my hope be lost in endlessdark, And where I yet believe not, lead Thou

me, And help my unbelief, which seeks for Thee ! - ELIZABETH FRENCH.

A WISH.

Youth will fade and beauty wanes, Friends deceive and break their chains Health may fail, and wealth may fly you,

your wants to your .condition and want

A weekly exchange gives us the news

that Cincinnati has now an Episcopalian parochial school. The movement outside the Catholic Church in favor of religious education has thus crystalized in practical action for the first time, so far as is known, in this state, and almost for the first time any where in the United States. There are a few Episcopal schools in the United States, but most, if not all of them, are high-class private schools of a rather expensive and exclusive charplish a great amount of reading, but acter, and not intended in any way to offshould submit gracefully to the "vaca..t set or take the place of the public that Wordsworth had it also, and that schools. This Episcopal parochial school is in connection with St. Paul's Cathe-

The Catholic Record Into yielding ambrosia or apples of the Hesperides when they can at best bear but butternuts or are fit only to be about to become a science, not only is

Catholic

joke about our own poor handwriting five miles, and climbed some hills in the and groan over our friends. But how many hours of precious time are stolen daily out of the lives of persons trying to decipher letters, which would be Teachers are most important factors in quite unnecessary if their writers had determining the duration of a boy's career in school. When a boy gets been honestly careful instead of carelessly dishonest. Few persons look at " that tired feeling," and chafes under the matter thus seriously, but that fact the restraint and pressure of school law, in no way lessens the moral responsibilthe parent does well to interview the ity of the offenders. A man who would teacher. A boy generally shows but not tolerate wasting another man's time one side of his make-up at school, anwill write him a letter that, from its other at home, and revolt against school illegible handwriting, destroys time and life often rises when friction exists. illegible handwriting, destroys time and temper alike. Every one not a paralytic can, no matter how old, learn to write clearly. Everyone has a simple to write clearly. Everyone has a simple to be destroys time and fully believed when leaving for Holywell that the Catholic faith would Cure me. I was introduced by Miss Standing to Father Ryan, and the Nunsat

Your road is not rougher nor harder than others, though you may think it is. duty to write clearly. If it is a question of my time or my neighbor's, whose Envy not the one who floats all day on should be spent? Placid Lake and sleeps at night in Con-

Verily, it would not seem irreverent to say that for every illegible word that men shall write they shall give account

PROTESTANT'S MIRACULOUS CURE.

WENT TO HOLYWELL ON CATHOLIC FRIEND'S ADVICE.

London Catholic News

The efficacy of St. Winefride's Well, joys will all be the sweeter, your com-The clinate of St. wherhat a way, Holywell, has again been demonstrated, this time in the case of a young lady named Elizabeth Bleasdale, aged twenty five. who resides with her aunt, Mrs. Hesford, at 17 Catherine street, Winton, forts the dearer. If you have cares and burdens that fall not to the lot of others. ou have compensating joys and com-Patricroft, near Manchester. Miss Bleasdale, who has suffered untold agonies for the past three years as the forts that they know not of. Envy not the portion of others; yours will be what you make it, and there are always result of a fall from the pier steps at Egremont, near Liverpool, has as a re-sult of her visit to Holywell, been comsome that would change places with you. Stand staunchly by your colors, square pletely cured, and has been enabled to discard the crutches which she has worn since January last.

Miss Bleasdale, who is an attractive, intellectual-looking girl told the story

intellectual-looking girl told the story of her remarkable cure to our repre-sentative on Monday. "Three years ago this month," said Miss Bleasdale. "I was on my holidays at Egremont, and whilst walking on the pier accidently fell down the steps and injurad my loft lee. I fail no ill affecta injured my left leg. I felt no ill effects at the time, but a fortnight later I experienced considerable pain, which gradually increased. For two years I suffered exeruciating pain, and during that time I refused to see a doctor, but in November, 1908, my sufferings had become so intense that I decided to

consult a medical man. At this time I was very lame, and it was about. The doctor whom I consulted told me I was suffering from a tuber-

told me I was suffering from a tuber-culosis hip. The disease developed to such an alarming extent that In January of this year I went to Patricroft Hospital as an in-patient, and remained there until Easter Monday. All that time I lay in bed absolutely helpless and suffering frightful agony. Iron weights weighing dral and St. Luke's church, Cincinnati, twenty-four pounds each were attached and opened last year. In the letter of to my feet in the hope of stretching the injured limb. The doctors and nurses announcement issued to the parishioners did everything possible for me. I could not be cured. I was compelled to wear it is stated that the school which is to be conducted at the cathedral a leather-covered ir n splint, which house adjoining St. Paul's Cathedral fastened under my armpits, and in which my leg was encased. This prevented me from sitting down; I could only stand, will give the children "the regular secular instructions given in the public me from sitting down; I could only stand, or liedown in a recumbent attitude." "When did you first hear of St. Wine-fride's Well?" asked our r-presentative. "In April this year," replied Miss Bleasdale, "I attended the funeral of my brother, who died from the result of an accident similar to my own. Whilst an accident similar to my own. Whilst at the funeral I met a Catholic lady at the funeral I met a Catholic lady named Miss Dunn, who advised me to go to Holywell, and offered to take me there herself. I refused to go, as I did not believe it would do me any good. "Of course you know," added Miss Bleasdale, "I am not a Catholic myself; I am a Methodist." "When L returned from the funeral I am a Methodist." "When I returned from the funeral my cousin, Elizabeth Hesford, told me I should have accepted the lady's offer, but I almost laughed at the idea. Some time later a neighbor of ours named Mrs. Swindells, who is a Catholle, lens me a Little Book on the Life of St. Wine-fride, and after reading it I experienced a change in my feelings. L became confride, and after reading it I experienced a change in my feelings, I became con-vinced that if I went to St. Winefride's well I would be cured, and I was all anxiety to get away, off to Holywell. Continuing her story, Miss Bleas-dale said that on Monday, August 2nd, she went to Holywell in company with her cousin, Miss Hesperd. The journ-y is the sailway carriage was one of almost that have reduced giving to a science. in the railway carriage was one of almost unspeakable torture, as she was com pelled to stand the whole time of protobas not form want of acting pelled to stand the whole time on crutches, not from want of seating accommodation, but because the splint she was wearing prevented her from doing so. She reached Holywell about 10 o'clock in the morning and immedi-ately proceeded to the well, having her crutches with her. She was machine

a broad, intelligent way. So that is giving. may accept the phrase that charity is giving. "The moment I left the water," pro-

LONDON, ONTARIO, SATURDAY, OCTOBER 2, 1909

used for firewood. By all means covet for your boy the best gifts, but be care-ful to supply the freest choice and opportunity to preparation for life's work. If the boy is tired of school be-cause the school is a poor one, or be-cause the school is a poor one, or be-cause the school, but first, investigate thoroughly the school and its conditions. If, though, the fact holds that the pre-scribed course is neither to his taste nor to his capacity and natural tendency, joke about our own poor handwriting

-(Christian is my Name but Catholic my Surname.) --- St. Pacian, 4th Century.

Wielnity. Miss Bleasdale bathed in the well every day until Saturday last, when she left for home, leaving her crutches at the well. At present she is com-pletely cured, and walks with a scarcely percentible lime

perceptible limp. When the news of the cure spread it caused a tremendous sensation, and crowds of people followed her and her cousin all anxious to congratulate her

The meeting of the first Plenary Council of the Canadian Roman Cath-olic Church, which is now being held on her marvellous recovery. Questioned as to whether the result of her visit would influence her religious convictions, Miss Bleasdale replied, "Although I have been brought up as a Methodist, I have never been bigoted, and fully believed when leaving for in the Ancient Capital, is an event of the first importance in church history. There never has been such a gathering of the dignitaries of this ancient Church in the Dominion before. But to-day its leaders from British Columbia to Prince Edward Island, are assembled in council considering the affairs of the great relithe hospice who were very kind to me. They did more for me than the people of gious organization which is under their my own religion would do. I cannot say at present whether I shall become a care. Quebec city is a singularly well chosen

spot for the gathering; for here the history of the Christian Church in Canada began. Here the feet of those heroic priests and nuns who left the Catholic or not." Catholic or not." "I can hardly realise myself that I am cured," added Miss Bleasdale, "I scarcely know what to do, I feel so joyful and excited. Any person who knew me before I went away and who comforts of civilization to carry enlightcomforts of ervinzation to carry enight-enment to the Indians of North America first pressed the soil of "Canada," and here gathered the first converts from among the savage tribes. Here came the first Bishop, the heroic Laval, and sees me now would scarcely recognise me for the same person. For over eighteen months I have had to be

eighteen months I have had to be carried to bed every night, and often I have lain awake the whole night with the excruciating pain." Miss Bleasdale also mentioned that before going to Holywell she was partially paralysed in one of her arms, but it is now quite well. She wishes to correct a statement which has appeared in the press to the effect that she had in the press to the effect that she had been using crutches for three years. She has been using them since January 29th this year. The family is well known and re-

spected in Winton, and since her return Miss Bleasdale has been besieged by visitors all anxious to congratulate her.

THE ANTIGONISH CASKET AND IRISH AFFAIRS.

To the editor CATHOLIC RECORD.

Dear Sir,—That sterling Catholic paper the Antigonish Casket has always been such a faithful friend of the Irish cause that it may seem ungracious to find fault with it, nevertheless a sense find fault with it, nevertheless a sense of justice compels me to protest against some of its recent utterances. In the issue of Sept. 9th, on the first page, there is an extraordinary paragraph, "apropos of nothing," from which we take the following: "In Ireland the Gaelic League has done good service by bringing to the consciousness of the

bringing to the consciousness of the people the fact that all the secessionists and traitors to the Crown have been and traitors to the Crown nave been Saxon Irishmen, generally disappointed place hunters, like Wolfe Tone." No one will be more surprised to hear of this "service" than the Gaelic Leaguers themselves? How and when did they Wolfe Tone and the two Sheares, trait-ors? Would any foreigner, German or

"Leaders of Public Opinion in Ireland," and he will see how an opponent could appraise the conduct of the '48 men as being inspired by the purest motives. We know that "Homer sometimes nods," and a paragraph like this might pass un-noticed were it not that the Casket has lately been indulging in very crude com-ments on British affairs. In the current isene (Sort 16th) he rails against the issue (Sept. 16th) he rails against the Radicals for not giving the Irish Home Rule. Has he never heard of the two Home Rule Bills of the Radicals? one defeated in the Commons, the other thrown out by the Lords. And these same Lords are there still. It is the Radical wing of the present Cabinet that want to make another sttempt to force a Home Rule Bill through, while the Imperialists, Gray and Asquith, think Imperialists, Gray the time inopportune. Yours sincerely, A RADICAL.

Record.

THE PLENARY COUNCIL.

Count Holstein-Ledreborg, the new Premier of Denmark, is the first Cath-olic prime minister since the Reformation. Although he is past the age of seventy, he is looked on as the broadest minded statesman in this country.

1615

Old Mothers. I love old mothers-mothers with white

hair, And kindly eyes, and lips grown softly

sweet With murmured blessings over sleep-

There is something in their quiet grace That speaks the calm of Sabbath after-

A knowledge in their deep, unfaltering

eyes That far outreaches all philosophy. Time, with caressing touch, about them

The silver-threaded fairy-shawl of age, While all the echoes of forgotten songs Seem joined to lend a sweetness to

their speech. Old mothers ! as they pass with slow-

timed step, Their trembling hands cling gently to

Sweet mothers! as they pass, one sees

again Old garden walks, old roses, and old

CATHOLIC NOTES.

-THE CENTURY.

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ing babes.

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weaves

loves

The magnificent memorial church being erected in Birmingham, Eng., through the generous contributions of world-wide admirers of the late John Henry Newman, is nearing completion. It has been built outside the Old Oratory, so dear to the heart of the late Cardinal.

The 166 Catholic elementary schools of Greater New York were opened Monday. This is an increase of nine schools over last year. The total regis-tration in 1908 was 109,500. It is expected that this year about 120,000 children will be accommodated in the Catholic schools.

Rev. Vincent Scheil, the celebrated Kev. Vincent Scheil, the celebrated French Dominican, has devoted his life to the unveiling of long pa-t and forgot-ten civilizations. Largely owing to his efforts and to that of other Catholic the delegates to the Council will doubt-less see the narrow cells and massive walls in which he founded the institution of learning which bears his name. scholars, much light has been shed on the historical passages of the Old Testa-The Catholic world is watching the deliberations of the Council with great interest, and its influence will undoubtment.

On Saturday morning, August 7, during the progress of the Eucharistic Congress in Cologne, Bishop Lyster of Anchon, pontificated in St. Martin's, a for years to come. In an age when doubt is rampant and materialism seems to have become for many the new religion, these efforts to strengthen the bulwarks of the faith have the sympathy and support of all good Christians; and there will be a church built by the Irish in the seventh century, and still called the "Irish Church." The sermon was preached in Gaelic.

For the purpose of colonizing a large Minnesota farming district with desir-able persons and establishing Catholic schools and churches, Bishop James Mc-Goldrick, of Duluth, has closed a deal eneral feeling throughout the country that the religious movement—as distinct from the advance of any particular Dhurch—may well receive a needed im-petus from this assembling of the leaders of one Church about their central altars. by which he will control the settlement of 170,000 acres of land in Hubbard and Becker counties, Minnesota. On the altars of the old religions, the fire was kept; and it is the fire of in-spiration which is needed most by the religion of Christ to-day.

The efforts of the Belgian Catholic leaders to bring the Catholic forces to-gether in an annual convention have been crowned with success. The com-mittee has announced that the first convention will meet in Meehlin, from September 23 to 26. Cardinal Mercier is honorary president and the whole Bel-Ghalib Pasha, who visited Rome with the Ottoman Mission which amounced to the Pope the accession of the new Sultan, had a conversation with his Holiness regarding the establishment of a Nunciature at Constantinople. gian episcopacy will take an active part in the proceedings.

Rev. Father Jan, O. M. I., on account Rev. Father Jan, O. M. I., on account of ill-health has been transferred from Calgary to Strathcona. The apostolic priest displayed wonderful energy in the missionary field and it is of necessity that he should be given a parish where his work would not be so strenuous. He takes with him to his new field of labor the very best wishes of all classes in

Calgary.

only what you can have; then you will have what you want. Above all fling worry to the wind. Worry? wave your hand to it— Kiss your finger tips and smile It farewell a little while." ANGLICAN PAROCHIAL SCHOOL.

REMEMBER !

tentment House; better be food for the worms than a Lotus eater in the " land in which it seems always afternoon." thereof in the day of judgment. The measure of your capacity to suffer the cares, anxieties, misfortunes, distresses, is also the measure of your capacity to er joy the comforts, delights, happinesses of life. If cares are in your lot bear them with fortitude ; your

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he gloried in it. It seems, too, as if, to be a reader of the best kind, one ought to do a little writing of one's own. Men write, not because they are authors, but because they are men. Literature is not to make us more elegant, but to refine us, to make us more human; to bring us face to face with all the beauties and sorrows of life; to help us to know the world and each other better; to help ns to know books better. So long as we reject our own thoughts as of no value the book we read cannot be well read A quotation book is a poor, lifeless thing, be it made up of the best, compared with a man's own note-book-the

schools and also train the children in Church Catechism, the Bible and the principles of the Christian religion, and will endeavor to bring to bear upon them that moral and refining influence which they cannot get in the public schools from which the Bible and religion are banished." record of his own thoughts. An author's A NEW SCIENCE. thought will be saved without our quo-There has, in recent years, been a tation-books, but our own thoughts no one can save but ourselves. One need not feel bound to publish what he writes

great deal of talk about the evils of promiscuous and inconsiderate almsgiving, and very good people who have been inunless it overflows naturally into publiclined to respond to the appeals of the cation. The power of the best books is, that they could not help getting written: poor have been soundly scolded for enand the thing that makes a book dead couraging mendicancy and thus pauperizing people; and they have been reand bookish is that a man preferred be. ing an author to being a well-read man. ferred to certain organized charities

WHAT ?

Such criticism is partly right and partly wrong. These kindly In a recent article the author atpeople who give to the poor are not in tempts to answer the question as to what for encouraging imposture and paupershall be done with a boy when he tires ism ; they are simply prompted by one of school, and his conclusion is " that, of our noblest impulses - compassion ordinarily, when a boy is tired of 'schooling,' it is either because he has It would be unfortunate if any system of organized charity should quench that got all he requires or because an illfeeling in the human heart. But, on the advised course of instruction has been other hand, it is no less clear that, with forced upon him, resulting in a conflict the growing complexity of our civilizawhich will not 'down' until the course of study is changed or the boy is taken out of school. Let the anxious and dis-turbed parent appropriate this import-turbed parent appropriate this import-

of England's rule in Ireland, call them "traitors?" Surely not. I doubt even "traitors?" Surely not. I doubt even if many newspapers in Britain to-day would call them "traitors." The fact that, though Protestant, and of British stock ("Saxon Irishmen") on whom the laws did not press so severely as on stock ("Saxon Irishmen ") on whom the laws did not press so severely as on their Catholic neighbors, they still threw in their lot with them and risked their lives, is all the more to their oredit. It is to the credit of our human nature that there were Saxon Irishmen whose blood boiled at the wrongs of

whose blood boiled at the wrongs of their Catholic fellow-countrymen, and it ill becomes a C. tholic journalist to call them "traitors." But what shall we say of the term "place-hunters?" If the United Irishmen and the '48 men were place-hunters, it is the editor of the Casket that has unmasked them. They have never before been heard of as men

who died on the scaffold because they couldn't get a "job." " All, all are gone, But still lives on The fame of those who died, And true men, Like you men Remember them with pride."

Remember them with pride." Thus sang Kells Ingram of the "men of '98;" but alsa! "fame" has gone too, for the Antigonish Casket has found out they were "disappointed place hunters." In the same paragraph we read, "In 1848 . . the traitor was not a Saxon, but he was a landlord who had voted against a repeal of the Corn Laws even during the famine," who became a "patriot" because his rents would fall. He bebecause his rents would fail. He be-longed to a family of turncoats, etc. Who is this traitor? Presumably Wil-liam Smith O'Brien. Surely it is bad taste—to say the least—to publish this tirade against this noble-hearted man, the friend and kinsman of Aubrey de Vere, just at the moment when the grave has closed over his heroic daughter, Charhas closed over his heroic daughter, Char-lotte O'Brien, who became a Catholic, and devoted her life to the protection and eare of the poor Irish emigrant girls, The Casket aught to know that it is un-charitable to attribute unwarthy motives

a Nunciature at Constantinople. During the conversation the Pope hazarded a question as to the possibil-ity of the purchase of the Holy Sepul-chrein Jerusalem and its transportation to Rome or some other Italian city. This question was raised in the past by Sixtus V., who wished to bring the Sepulchre to Montalto, his birthplace, but was balked of his desire. It is stated that Ghalib Pasha told the Pone he could give no promise in be frenchman, who read the odious story the Pope he could give no promise in the matter as he had no authority to do

The Holy Sepulchre.

The Pope, however, will not let the question drop, and will seek to procure the good offices of the German Emperor

the good offices of the German Emperor towards gaining his end. The Holy Sepulchre, for the sanctity of which the Crusades were fought, lies in the great Church of the Sepulchre which has for centuries been the centre of Christian religious thought in Jeru salem. The tomb itself is a cavity the rock covered by a marble shelf five feet long, two feet wide, and three feet high. The tomb lies in the tiny "Chapel of the Sepulchre," a room six and a half feet long, six feet wide, and very

M. Clemenceau and the Swiss Priest.

An amusing incident is related about M. Clemenceau at Carlsbad, writes the Paris correspondent of the lighth Catholic. In drinking the waters Catholic. In drinking the waters there he made the acquaintance of a Swiss pricet who is a pro-fessor in Germany. The ex-Prime Minister of the French Republic took a great fancy to his religious friend, and talked to him about his projects. Some of them were most ambitious. One day when the good priest was reading a book in the shade of a tree M. Clemenceau came up to him and noticed the volume had evidently greatly interested him, be cause he had marked numerous passages with a red penoil. In reply to the ques-tion, "What book are you reading?" the priest said, "It is a volume by Norlac." When then asked what passage he had underlined, the priest refused to satisfy the ex-Minister's curiosity. As, how-ever, M. Clemenceau insisted he handed

During the past summer, t Bishops of Australasia, Right Rev. Dr. Doyle, of Lismore, and Right Rev. Dr. Murray of Maitland, New South Wales, Murray of Maitland, New South Wales, passed through the curtain that sep-arates time from eternity. When Bishop Doyle, of Lismore passed out, he stood possessed of three sixpences; when the Bishop of Maitland (Dr. Murray) went over to the vast majority he had not even one sixpence to his name.

In Cork the other day Right Rev. Charles J. O'Reilly, D. D., Bishop of Baker City, Oregon, conducted the in-teresting ceremony of the consecra-tion of three altars in the Father Mathew Memor al Church of the Holy Mathew Memoral Church of the Holy Trinity. The ceremony had not been performed in Cork for nearly twenty-five years, and consequently was fol-lowed with very great interest by a large congregation.

A touching incident in connection-with the dedication of the Celtic cross on Grosse Isle, in memory of the Irish victims of the ship fever of 1847, was the presence on the platform of Mrs. Roberge, ef Quebec. Mrs. Roberge's maiden name was Mary Cox. She was a daughter of one of the fever victims, was adopted by a French-Canadian family, and though of purely Irish parentage, cannot speak a word of Eng-lish. Her two daughters accompanied per to the celebration.

Lord Stafford, the e'eventh Baron of the title, possesses at Costessey Hall, near Norwich, a private chapel, of which near Norwich, a private chaper, of which the centenary has been celebrated by a Pontifical High Mass. The Jerninghams have always remained in the Catholic faith, this fidelity being rewarded by Queen Mary with the gift of Costessey Hall and Manor, which from that time until now have been held by a member of the family. The present domestic