

C. M. B. A.

We have received an inquiry from a brother as to whether the wife of a member can claim beneficiary at death of said member if beneficiary certificate is made in favor of his father...

The Treasurer's Bond. Editor of the CATHOLIC RECORD—Dear Sir and Brother—I read in the last issue of your valuable paper a letter headed "The Treasurer's Bond." I have always thought since becoming a member of a branch...

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The Toronto branches of the E. B. A. held their annual church parade on Sunday, August 5. They met at the hall of the Grand Branch No. 7, Farley avenue, at 2 p. m. and proceeded to St. Patrick's church...

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while the educational interests of the boys' department is ably managed by a staff of three teachers, under the principalship of P. Lahey, a Western boy, well and favorably known in educational and C. M. B. A. circles. We are pleased to see that he is meeting with success in Alexandria.

Below we give a list of the names of the successful pupils with number of marks obtained by each.

CONVENT SCHOOLS. Catherine F. Kennedy, 50; Agnes McDonald, 52; Rachel Donovan, 54; Flora McPherson, 57; Mary M. McDonald, 44; Christie McDonald, 45; Flora Ann McDonald, 47.

BOYS' DEPARTMENT. Eugene Hux, 46; Donald John McDougall, 46; James McPhee, 46; Donald D. McDonald, 42.

DIOCESE OF LONDON. Address and Presentation to Rev. Father Gann, Late of St. Joseph's Church.

The residence of Rev. Dr. Kilroy was the scene of a pleasant event last night when Father Gann, who for some time past has been curate of the church, and who was only recently transferred to Hession parish, where he has been placed in charge, was presented by the choir of St. Joseph's church with a beautiful upholstered couch, accompanied by an address. During his administration in Stratford Rev. Father Gann had endeared himself with the young people of the church and more particularly with the choir, in whose interest he was an indefatigable worker.

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"Well," was the answer, "it is a long story, but one well worth telling. I weigh one hundred and ninety pounds to-day, and am in better health than I ever before enjoyed in my life. Two years ago I got down to one hundred and fifty-five pounds, constant travelling, roughing it on trains and in country hotels broke me all up and left me with a nasty case of kidney complaint and indigestion. My head was all wrong, my stomach bad; I was suffering with continual pains and dizziness, and my urine was extremely thick and gravelly. I began to get scared. I consulted several physicians in Montreal, Winnipeg and other cities, but their treatment did not give me a particle of relief. One day I bought a box of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, and I made up my mind to give them a condensed trial. They seemed to help me, and I bought a second, third and fourth box, and they cured me. My stomach was all right, the dizziness left my head; no more lassitude, and all traces of my kidney disease disappeared. I was a nervous man, and gained flesh immediately, and have never been troubled since. I consider my case astonishing, because kidney complaint, especially gall stones, is hereditary in our family. It helped to hurry my father to an early grave, and an uncle on my mother's side, Dr. Whittle, of Sydney, Australia, had been a chronic sufferer from gall stones from boyhood. I was so impressed with the merits of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills that I took the trouble to send Dr. Whittle two boxes all the way to Australia. Since my discovery of the benefits of these wonderful pills, I have recommended the remedy far and wide, and I could enumerate dozens of cases where they have been efficacious."

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There is to be an English Catholic pilgrimage to Ireland. The pilgrimage is under direction of Father Fletcher, Master of the Guild of Our Lady of Ransom, for the conversion of England, and among the other holy places which will be visited by it are the venerable ecclesiastical ruins at Ardfer of Killarney.

A TRAVELLER'S EXPERIENCE. The Life of a Commercial Man Not All Sunshine—Constant Travel and Roughing it on Trains Weakens the Most Robust—The Experience of a Halifax Merchant While on the Road.

Acadian Recorder, Halifax, N. S. Mr. Percy J. A. Lear, junior partner of the firm of Blackadar & Lear, general brokers, 60 Bedford Row, Halifax, N. S., comes from a family of commercial travellers. His father, James Lear, was on the road in Lower Canada with dry goods for twenty-three years, and few men were more widely known and esteemed, and the general Percy himself has just retired from the ranks of the drummer, after a varied experience as knight of the grip, which extended over seventeen years and embraced almost every town and village in Canada from the Atlantic to the Pacific. He is an extremely popular young man, a leading member of the Oddfellows' fraternity, an officer in the 6th regiment of militia, and a rising merchant.

How comes it that you are so fat and ruddy after such a term of hustling rail road life and varied diet, Mr. Lear? questioned the reporter.

"Well," was the answer, "it is a long story, but one well worth telling. I weigh one hundred and ninety pounds to-day, and am in better health than I ever before enjoyed in my life. Two years ago I got down to one hundred and fifty-five pounds, constant travelling, roughing it on trains and in country hotels broke me all up and left me with a nasty case of kidney complaint and indigestion. My head was all wrong, my stomach bad; I was suffering with continual pains and dizziness, and my urine was extremely thick and gravelly. I began to get scared. I consulted several physicians in Montreal, Winnipeg and other cities, but their treatment did not give me a particle of relief. One day I bought a box of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, and I made up my mind to give them a condensed trial. They seemed to help me, and I bought a second, third and fourth box, and they cured me. My stomach was all right, the dizziness left my head; no more lassitude, and all traces of my kidney disease disappeared. I was a nervous man, and gained flesh immediately, and have never been troubled since. I consider my case astonishing, because kidney complaint, especially gall stones, is hereditary in our family. It helped to hurry my father to an early grave, and an uncle on my mother's side, Dr. Whittle, of Sydney, Australia, had been a chronic sufferer from gall stones from boyhood. I was so impressed with the merits of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills that I took the trouble to send Dr. Whittle two boxes all the way to Australia. Since my discovery of the benefits of these wonderful pills, I have recommended the remedy far and wide, and I could enumerate dozens of cases where they have been efficacious."

An analysis shows that Dr. Williams' Pink Pills contain in a condensed form all the elements necessary to give new life to the blood and restore shattered nerves. They are an unfailing specific for all disease arising from an impoverished condition of the blood, or from an impairment of the nervous system, such as loss of appetite, depression of spirits, anaemia, chlorosis or green sickness, general muscular weakness, dizziness, loss of memory, locomotor ataxia, paralysis, sciatica, rheumatism, St. Vitus' dance, kidney and liver troubles, the after effects of a gripe, and all disease depending upon a vitiated condition of the blood, such as scrofula, chronic erysipelas, etc. They are also specific for the troubles peculiar to the female system, building anew the blood and restoring the glow of health to pale and sorrow cheeks. In the case of men they effect a radical cure in all cases arising from all dealers or sent by mail, post paid, at 50 cents a box, or six boxes for \$2.50, by addressing the Dr. Williams' Medicine Company, 100 North Second St., Philadelphia, Pa. Beware of imitations and substitutes alleged to be "just as good."

Conservative men, doubtless, will be troubled somewhat over this bold action of the Church authorities. They wish well to morality, but they fear that zeal may outrun prudence, and that, on the whole, more harm than good will result from this brave act. And the sentiments of conservative men should not be despised. First of all, the manufacture of liquor in itself is not sinful. The manufacture of rank poison even is not sinful. If the manufacture of a thing, then, is not evil, the sale of that thing, considered in itself, cannot be evil, nor can its consumption either, considered in itself, be evil. All this is true, and a due regard for this truth will hold our zeal for reform from running into fanaticism. "Hasten slowly" is a wise admonition. But when conservative men have said their last word the force of these considerations which move to action remains. The Church has been slow, whilst the evil is great and is daily growing in power and audacity. The liquor traffic must be considered rather in its practical effects than in its side issues, in the concrete and not in the abstract. The Church must look at things as men of common sense look at them. If, therefore, it is asked what is the one great prolific source of sin and crime and misery in this country, what is it more than anything else, or over and above all things else, that is the cause of ruined homes, wife-beatings, poverty, squallor, brutal quarrels, murders, suicides, the answer to the question is—the answer that every man who has exercised his own faculties of observation and who has availed himself of authentic statistics must be—drink. If the answer to the question is, it will not be denied that the Church is within her right in the resort to extraordinary measures to suppress an extraordinary evil which she is commissioned to save.

The Freeman's Journal rejoices at the judgment rendered. The word has gone forth, and it shall not return void. It reached Bishop Watterson on last Fourth of July, and he hailed it as a Declaration of Independence. Our

enemies have often charged that the "Rum Power" was the ally of the Catholic Church; the charge was unfair, but unfortunately there was a bigot to poison their arrows. The charge has now lost its point. The Church has repudiated and almost athematized the Rum Power.

F. M. T. A. Almonte. At the last regular meeting of the F. M. T. A. of Almonte, the following officers were elected for the ensuing term: Rev. Dir.—Very Rev. D. J. Canon Foley. Pres.—Jno. O'Reilly. 1st Vice-Pres.—E. Daly. 2nd Vice-Pres.—J. E. Johnson. Sec.—J. W. Smith. Asst. Sec.—J. Burke. Treas.—D. Daly. Committee of Management—J. Cox, M. Hogan, E. Letard,