THE HOUSE OF MYSTERY.

A TRUE STORY. "An air of mystery the spirit daunted.
And seemed to say as plain as words could

The place is haunted." Now if this particular dwelling,

known familiarly as No. 23, was not haunted by disembodied spirits from the immaterial world, it was, at least pervaded by that sense of mystery, a something uncanny, which marked its isolation from its neighbors to the isolation from its neighbors to the right hand and to the left. It was an ordinary looking structure, such as in the little metropolis were frequently seen; red brick painted, white shutters obtrasively closed, and a dull green door to which a few steps led. There details were everyday and conventional details were everyday and conventional but were rendered gruesome, as the neighbors averred, by the fact that none knew positively whether or no the tonement was inhabited. Now as the neighborhood was quite a populous ore, and as its denizens certainly had their full share of curiosity, it was altogether remarkable that such a state of affairs could continue for so many years and that the habitation in question could remain enwrapped in a very veil of

secrecy.

It is true that peeping Toms, not a few, had climbed back fences, and as shall be seen hereafter, some there were who had gone farther into the mystery, but without being able to bring it to a satisfactory solution. So bring it to a satisfactory solution. So that No. 23 remained an extremely unthat No. 23 remained an extremely unthat No. 23 remained an extremely unthat No. 25 remained an extremely until the same of the same o comfortable place to pass by, especicomfortable plates to pass sty, open ally on dull, autumnal evenings, and those who were acquainted with the history of the house, or rather with its lack of history, were sure to hurry past with furtive glances at the closes hutters, as if expecting to catch shutters, as if expecting to each a glimpse of ghastly faces peering thence. Two things were certain—no light ever shone from any window, and no living being had been seen to enter or to come

forth from the closed door.

A certain number of the most vera clous as well as the most prying of the neighbors, testified to having heard the neighbors, testified to having heard on divers occasions sounds resembling groans, which were said to have proceeded from the lower story of the apparently tenantless tenement. These rumors gave a fillip to the popular tenor, and stimulated a very proper pride with which the quarter was animated in presenting a genuine and imated, in possessing a genuine and awe-inspiring mystery, certainly a valu-

able asset in its way.

For the fame thereof spread abroad and attracted adventurous spirits from other and less favored portions of the other and less layored portions of the town, who gathered about the unsociable mansion, and in the course of their investigations, very frequently paid visits to local merchants in quest at once of information and refreshment. No. 23 unonestionably brencht, maner No. 23 unquestionably brought money to the neighborhood and fame to those who had hitherto lived in a sylvan soli tude of obscurity. The nearest neigh bors became subjects of envy, as well as of almost civic importance. sequence ranked the favored ones who dwelt directly across the way, those who occupied quarters of any sort in the rear, and the grocer at the corner, who was understood to keep in stock the latest and most reliable bits of gossip concerning the untenanted house.

gossip concerning the unitary Bolder spirits, who were drawn to the spot by a love of adventure, invariably put the question as to whether or no the premises had ever been in vaded by the curious, who had, as it seemed, every right to satisfy their legitimate curiosity. This query came to be regarded as an imputation on the courage or the enterprise of the locality, and to be resented accordingly, while loquacious tongues hastened to assure all comers that no less than three persons still living within reason able distance of No. 23 had actually crossed its mysterious threshold, and their version of what they had seen, though varying in some particulars, was thus far uniform. The house, they agreed, was divided into several apartwhich at the time of visitation, had undoubtedly been unihabited. Yet the rooms were one and all handsomely furnished, the carpets were rich, the wall paper well preserved and the whole showing evident signs of care and watchfulness. There was not cobweb, inseparable accompaniment of deserted houses, to be seen anywhere, and the dust which might have been expected to have gathered in a dwelling long closed up was noticeably absent. Pretty ornaments and expensive trides lay scattered about ir profusion, and the larder showed such a stock of groceries as might have been in evi where an occupant was shortly expected to take possession of a resi-

So the years went by, and the boys who had climbed the back fences or peered in at windows became bearded men, weighed down with the anxieties men, weighed down with the absteties of life, and the maidens who had clung to their sweethearts with pretty tremblings as they passed the mysterious edifice became wives and care-burdened heads of families. The neighbors to right and to left, across the way, and in the rear, impelled by the exigencies of time and circumstance, abandoned their posts of vantage, and removed to if less picturesque, portions of the town. The grocery at the corner was torn down and replaced by a was torn down and repla modern apartment building.

One by one, the adventurous three had penetrated to that strang interior paid the debt of nature, and only voice of tradition, gradually growing fainter, carried on the result of their investigations. The shades of oblivion threatened to close about the Even its mystery ceased at

dwelling. Broth to a last to attract.
Suddenly, however, the old house blazed out into a new glory. The solution of the aveil, brought to its doors some nundereds of busy idlers or a late busyboities who throng the streets of evely town—or village, for the solution of the streets of evely town—or village, for the of eve y town — or village, for the matter of that. The story was a singumatter of that. The story was a singular one, worthy of being chronicled among curious happenings. It eams to sight up in the ceath of a prominer twivie official, who had for many years occupied a position of trust. He had been noted for his strict integrity and exact miniment of the duties of his exact miniment of the duties of his control of the duties of his post. Little else had been known

about him. His business acquaintances frequently wondered if he were married; his few friends, why he had never married. In the course of years, his singular and pathetic story had been forgotten. He was a silent man, retic ent to a fault, shunning the society of his tellows and spending his leisure his fellows and spending his hours none knew how or where. At his death, however, the whole history became public property, and may be epitomized in these few and brief lines, as is the case with so many a life-

When David Dalton was thirty years of age he was good looking, agreeable in manor, and possessed of moderate inheritance, which, together with the lucrative position he ad obtained by family influence, made him in every respect emphatically a good match. As he was a favorite in good match. As he was a lavorite in society, a universal wish seemed to prevail there to see him happily married and to the "right girl." Needless to say, that as to the later particular opinions varied indefinitely, contrary ones being held by marriage able maidens, by their mothers, by grave and serious papas, bachelo and by the few who really had David Dalton's welfare seriously at

The young man steered his way successfully through this vortex of cessianty through this votes are all to his mental vision, it was at a point very distant, indeed, upon his horizon. One clear, frosty night of January—how the stars did sparkle in January—how the stars did sparkle in the blue empyrean and the hoar frost did glisten on the branches of the trees —David set forth, unsuspicious that Destiny lay in wait for him at the first bestiny lay in wait for him at the first street corner. Usually he went home from the "quiet evenings" to which persevering friends continually invited him, heart whole and as fancy free as the snow-drifts that blew down from the recent lands. On this consistent the mountain-side. On this occasion he entered a room where stood a young and slender girl in a soft, evening gown of gray, with deep, violet eyes, a pretty flush on either cheek, hair that shone as gold in the firelight, and a smile which met David Dalton at the thres-hold and held him for evermore in

It has long been unfashionable to talk of love at first sight, or love at all for the matter of that. But this story deals not with fiction—a love which lasted till his death and forms the basis of this narrative. Local tradition, grown vague in the lapse of time, hints that the favored lady did not at once reciprocate. She was a belle, conquest is sweet, and she felt no disposition to relinquish her undoubted advantages for those less apparent, of the wife of an older and, to her mind a prosaie man. David Dalton was de terred by no obstacle, however, and his persistent, devoted and tender court ship of the lovely lady reads like those pages from the great romancists which forever have power to stir the human heart. One has to be reminded that that lover of the far away, invested with a curious halo of romance, in the chronicles of a city, was only a public official, fulfilling the sordid public official, fulfilling the sordid duties of his office to the letter and yet finding time to write letters which breathe the very soul of a noble and

enduring passion.

At last the little lady was touched, and dainty missives, worn and time-stained, remain in her delicate handwriting. Among these is one in which she thus consents to name the wedding-

day:
"I suppose, then, David, I must at death far too mournful a subject to put into a letter in which I am naming my wedding day, My wedding day only think of that I'

David, on receipt of this letter, forthwith set out to prepare a home for the bride elect. He rented the redbrick mansion and had it painted. brick mansion and had it painted.

The vivid scarlet of bricks and the
glaring whiteness of the shutters may
be forgiven to the exuberance of his
joy. He set paperhangers and decorators to work within, and effected a vertible transformation in an interior somewhat dull and squalid, and there was no pretty devic or tasteful ornament which this devoted lover did not strive to procure for the dainty lady of his love. The bride that was to be become deeply interested in the work, and the now devoted pair made almost daily visits to their future home, adding continually to its beauty comfort.

The marriage day dawned fair and dreamy, with blossoming of trees and chorus of young birds and the May sun shining with almost unearthly beauty over the town. The ceremony which united the young pair was cele brated in the church very early in the morning, and the wedding breakfast was held in the red-brick mansion, whither had flocked the friends of the bride and the groom. The occasion was a very merry ore, long remembered, toasts were drank, speeches made, and long life and happiness prophesied to the happy pair in every possible form

In the afternoon, as the bride was about to change her white wedding-gown for a travelling dress, she was taken suddenly faint and led to a great armchair in the centre of the m armshair in the centre of the modes of the modes of drawing room, where she sat, lovely as a vision, in her wedding finery. The event, chronicled by some of these present, gives minute details impossible of reproduction here. But the bride stretched forth her hand to Davi I. He took it, sinking upon his knees in a mute agony of dread, while the little lady said, with her pretty smile: "I am going to die, David; and so you shall never have a chance to

It is you who will be the tyrant and hold me forever from the grave n

bonds unbreakable!" cried David, in a terrible voice, which caused all who heard to tremble.

Medical aid was summoned, but in

vain; spiritual consolation barely stayed her lovely spirit an instant on the con-fines of the world invisible. In little more than an hour death claimed its

victim.

Thenceforth David Dalton was a changed man. Society knew him no more. After that intimate friends had little more than a bowing acquaintance with him, until, in course of time, "the world forgetting, by the world forgot, world forgetting, by the world lorgot, he retired in profoundest solitude, emerging only in so far as the strict routine of office work was concerned. He purchased the brick house, that it might never pass into other hands, and preserved inviolate each detail of what was to have been his home. Every evening in the dusk, every morning in the dawn, he visited that domicile, spending his free time there nomicile, spending his free time there in a chair placed opposite to that in which his bride had died. To him, no doubt, her presence was very real, as appears from the chronicle he has left; pictured her in the bravery of her vedding garment, a blossom which faded wedding garment, a blessom which laded from earth in that mouth of May which she had so plaintively deplored as un-lucky for a bride. It pleased him to invent new names for her, and to in scribe in his journal imaginary answers which she had made him, and to describe "the look in her eyes" as he had seen her last, and the May sunshine glinting in her hair, and the smile, sweet as that early springtime, havering on her

dying lips.

For thirty five years, in sunshine or rain, in the pitiless storms of winter or the beauty of summer weather, David Dalton made his daily pilgrimages to No. 23, unmarked by even the most curious. He never admitted any one to the dwelling, as he resolutely shut out the whole world from his confidence. His erect form grew bent and shrunken, his hair, prematurely gray, became silvery white. At the expiration of thirty five years,

the great Sunmons came for David himself—came suddenly and unexpect-edly. Then, by the irony of circumstances, the veil of privacy was torn away; the most private records, which no doubt David had intended to no doubt David had intended to destroy, became public property, and the harsh hands of the law were laid upon the furniture and the other parallelions of those high vanescent accumulations of those brief, evanescent days of pre-nuptial happiness, when David Dalton had been furnishing his house. No. 23 was advertised for sale or to rent, and, having lost its "mystery" subsided after a few years more into the most ordinary of urban residences —Anna T. Sadlier in Benziger's.

ARCHDIOCESE OF KINGSTON.

GRAND REOPENING OF ST. MICHAEL S CHURCH

Paily Intelligencer, Oct. 16, 1995.
Probably the happiest man in Balleville testerday was that urbane scholar and gentienan Rev. Father Twomey, parish prest of the Minnay. Probably the happiest man in Belleville yesterday was that urbane scholar and gentieman Rev. Father Twomey, parish priest of St. Minnel's. But sordy. We must not leave the white-haired and venerable Monaignor Farreily, out of the reckoning. It is fair to assume that he, too, was happy yesterday. For was not the apple of his eye, stately St. Michael's once more opened to public worship, and had not the congregation, over which had ministered so many years, once more the pittle and joy of worshipping in their own church home! Which of the two was the happier? I believe it's a toss up And the good people of ist. Michael's, too, were happy yesterday. Biss you, you could see it in their similing faces and sprightly air! Ah! it was a different scene from that of last Doember, when the writer wended his way up there one last name the wedding day. I suppose I must say the 4th of May, since you have so often reproached me with unreasonable delay. Otherwise, I should have been tempted to put off our marriage until June, since May is so unlucky. But let it be as you please. I must learn to please you now. Think of that, David, and perhaps you will become a tyrant, such as we often read of, and I—a little white slave. I believe I would rather die, dear, though who knows? Life is sweet and death far too mournful a subject to put

with a white stone." Act how, ostore hourse what took place yesterday, suppose we say a word about the early history of the church. The first atter in a ktoma Catholic Church in this city was set up in 1827 in a small wood on building about 20 x 50, which stood on the southeast corner of the same lot on which the

The first altar in a Homan Catholic Church in this city was sot up in 1827 in a small wood an building about 20 x 50, which stood on the southeast corner of the same lot on which the present burch stands.

Hev. Michael Brennan was the first priest, and under his loving and fostering care the parish of St. Michael's fl.urished like a green bay tree. A typical Hish-Canadian priest was worthy Father Brennan, who was respected and loved by Catholics and Protestants slike. Many are the stories told of the kindly gentleman, which show that the desire of his heart was to see all men dwell together in unity. Forty two years the rev. gentleman ministered to the spiritual wants of his people. He dided on October 31st, 1869.

In 1837 the second caurch a stone edifice, was built, and in it the congregation of St. M chao's worshipped for fifty years but it was all tast found to be too email, besides falling into bad repair. The grand church burned last December was commenced in 1836, the corner stone being laid on August 22 and it was oppned on Oxober 7 1888. It was burned, as our readers know, on December 17, 1934. Mention of the old church calls up memories of the old pastor, and the following pen picture of Rev. Mon ixoo Farrelly, published in The Lettigencer in 1903 may now be out of place at the present time:

As he behed him walking down Front street yesterday afternoon, the witter could not help thinking that, like the 'Friar of Orders Grey,' Rov. Monsignor Farrelly, exemplifies the fact that,' 'He who leads a good life is sure to live well.' With his strongly marked rosy face; his benignant expression; his stivery locks armounted by a shiating slik hat; his erect form, his cheery now and smile for all who know him the rev. gentleman is a notable flaure—a typical "priest of the pastor, which in many cases deepens to affection. Where was he born?—well in Anny his head of the for all who know him the rev. gentleman is an otable flaure—a typical "priest of the pastor, which he may of dreiand on hat for? County Usvan, Ir

the old edifice used to be. The twelve marble puliars, which used to present such a strikt, and besultful apparance in the old chur ave been duplicated in the new. They carrom Abordeen, Sociand. The cost of nice het weive has already been donated, and they three will be accounted for shortly. It sipp donors are:

ine donors are: Ray Father Twomey Rey Father Holden, Chancellor of the dio ese of Hamilton, an cla Belleville boy.

8 cent of the minima and a Believilie boy.

Mr. A. Robertson, of Montreal.

Mr. A. Robertson, of Montreal.

Mr. D. Horo.

Mr. J. Daly.

Mr. W. M. D. Dalan.

The alter of the present church, as already stated, is only a supporary mae, but it presented as a large of the present church, as already stated, is only a supporary mae, but it presented as a large of the present church as already stated, is only a supporary mae, but it presented as a large of the supporary mae, but it presented as a large of the supporary mae, but it presented as a large of the supporary mae, but it presented as a large of the supporary mae, but it presented as a large of the supporary may be a large of the supporary may be a large of the supporary of th postor—a priest whose name is emblazoned in nudying characters in the annals of this diocese, whose memory will long remain fresh in your minds and dear to your hearts, whose record is a most glowing tribute to the Spgg rth Arcon, whose chief ambition was always to preserve intact the traditions of our national apostic and foster the tenderest and liveliest affection for the land which cradled our ancestors—the peerless little green isle nestling on the crust of the blue Atlantic wave. The old church is a thing of the past. Let not the thought of losing its adden you. Rejuice in having its substituted by the magnificent new church to which you haveflocked in such an imposing number. Justly may your; jeten having such a church and earnestly should you thank God for seeing this day—the great day of its dedication. I have been livit d to address you on this solemn occasion. I could not decline the invitation. I was glad to have the opportunity of meeting so many conferes, who have a most envisible standing in the community by reason of their zal, exaptionallearning and piety. How could Irefuse a favorsolicities by your paster? As priests we are bothers. The priests whom you have slaways held in proverbial respect and confidence, who have always trusted you with their lives and stripe of brotherhood and the concate and mind devoted to your welfare. All his energies are any out disposal. Ho cano. be happy unless he knows you are disposal. Ho cano. be happy unless he knows you are disposal to happy unless he knows you are disposal to happy unless he knows you are disposal to happy unless he would appear to-day in this pulpic. I have always looked upon his wish as a command which I should not disobey. What interactly by his sciuliness, by his paternal produces and to summate tact! His administration has been nothing less than a continuous stream of celestial benedictions. He is deply extended by all the laity under his jurisdiction." The ry genleman then went on to expound the doctrines of the Roman Catholic faith urg

fight this battle, and may you be justified in your last moments in repeating with the Apazils of the Graitise-the most limited and warrious and the grait of the rest there is laid up for me a crown of justice which the Lord, the just God, will render to me at that day.

There were not graited which the Lord, the just God, will render to me at that day.

There were not graited which the Lord, the just God, will render to me at that day.

There were sundered to me at that day.

The regular even of your work with a control of the crown of your work with a control of the crown of the cr

THE CLERGY PRESENT,
The following clergymen took part in yester-

lay's services: The Archbishop. Very Rev. Mgr. Farrelly. Very Rev. John Masteron, V. G., Prescott. Very Rev. Chas, Murray, Dean of Brock-

ville.

Rev. Martin Callaghan, Montreal.

Rev. John Holden, Hamilton.

Rev. Thomas Spratt. Wolfe Island.

Rev. John Hogan, Perth.

Rev. John Salmon, D. D. Kingston.

Rev. John Holden, Hamilton. Rev. Thomas Borata. Wolfe Island. Rev. John Hogan, Porth. Rev. John Salmon. D. D. Kingston. Rev. Michael McDonald, Portsmouth.

Rev. John Salmon, D. D., Kingston.
Rev. Michael McD-mald, Portsmouth.
Rev. Michael Spratt, Trenton.
Rev. Michael Spratt, Trenton.
Rev. James Connelly, Camden.
Rev. Patrick J. Hartigan, Napanee.
Rev. Patrick J. Hartigan, Napanee.
Rev. D. O. Gorman, Ganancque
Rev. Alexander Carson, Merrickville.
Rev. Charles Killeen Pieton.
Rev. Peter M. Kiechan, Frankford.
Rev. Peter M. Kiechan, Frankford.
Rev. Wilfrid Kingsley, D. D., Kingston.
Rev. Deter M. Kiechan, Frankford.
Rev. Wilfrid Kingsley, D. D., Kingston.
Rev. Deter M. Kiechael's in preparing the church for occupancy on Sunday, and the seen on Saturday of genoon was a busy and animated one. Two spiendid archee of evergreens had been built one in front of the main door of the church, and the other fronting St Michael's Presbytery. The former bore this instription, in Latin:
"NISI DOMINUS AEDIFICAVERIT DOMUM IN NANUM LABORAVERUNT QUI AEDIFICANT EAM."
Which, being translated, is: "Unless the Lord shall build the house they labor in vain who build it."
The inseription in front of the other arch was:
"WELCOME TO OUR ARCHBISHOP."
Flags, banting, etc., in profusion helped to make the scene a very charming one.
St. MICHAEL'S PASTOR.

St. Michael's Pastor.

St. Michael's Pastor.

St. Michael's Pastor.

Short sketches have already been given of the two former pastors of St. Michael's, and a word as to the present incumbent may be in order. Those who have the honor of Father Twomey's acquaintance know that he combines all the good qualisies of his predecessors, together with a "savor faire" that endears him to all.—Catholics and Protestants alike What more can we say, other than to hop that he bi ssing of health and strength may long be youth-safed to Rev. Father Twomey, and that his time of service as parish pricest may could in length those of both of his predecessors put together.

NOTES OF THE DAY.

Rev. Monsignor Fatrelly, looking very venerable, handsomm at debonair, was present in the morning.

in the morning.

Many Protestant invited guests were present at both services, including His Worship the

at both services including his worship the mayor. No less than four tormer curates of St. Michael's took part in the services yesterday. The contributions yesterday amounted to \$1,000, and this sum it is expacted, will be in creased by \$200 or \$390 during the coming week.

The night is day for us when God is in our hearts, and the day is night for us when He is not there. God has not made a world which suits all, how shall a sane man expect to please all?

Care not who is richer or more learned than hou, if none be more generous and loving. Dost thou love life? Then, do not squander ims, for that is the souff of which life is made. How wonderful is the power which we can exactise in favor of the departed! Ont Blessed Lord vouchastes to look to us as if He would say here are my weapons—work for Me!—Father Faber.

Father Faber.

"The presimist who goes about wishing he had nover been born is not the only one who regrets it."

I dis the little things, the trifles, which cut down the average of success possibility.

GRADUATION EXERCISES.

AT URSULINE ACADEMY CHATHAM ONT.

ing of fiends, and in particular ship whose imp-nding visit to occasion for the expression of al and for the presentation of a hatcom the young ladies. The premade by Payllis Hayes and E two little cherubs of the minim. In the exquisite Verdi-Liez's L. Carson, A. T. C. M., proved nigh honors conferred on her by H-r execution has reached when technique is no longer one is conscious only of sparish. taken by Marie Gavia, of Irey, N powerful, well trained voice splendid advantage in her superbs ianus, the spouse of Cecilia, was i by Pearl White, whose sweet blended and contrasted in the momaner with that of her companie duets, "Thou Canst Not Yet," well," were rendered in most ex and expression, the lovely voice singers being here heard with del Magnalene Walsh, impersonating prefect, the judge and coine two marryrs, evidenced dramatic ability. The single health angel, Olive Mather, as of companions, was sweetenly; and a few words of be added for the well-trained expressive singing and gestures.

and their graceful draperus and and garliands, made a lovely feel Row, Fr. James, O. F. M., P. read the honor list, and His Lor the crowns medals and diploms to son. Associate of the Toronto C Music, graduate in music.

Anna L. Carson has complete course as prescribed by the cur Ursuline Conservatory, slep he cur

passed the examinations in the following incoretical subjects. Composition, first class honors, counter-point, honors, history of music, honors, harmony, instruments ion, canon and fugus, analysis of form; this diploma is awarded her, entitling her to the honors of graduate in music of the Ursuline Conservatory Castham Ontario."

Crowns and Junior Leaving teachers' cettificates:—E izzbeth Dayle, Grace Smith, Eith Peck, Ida Trudell, Albertine Brisson Class medal, presented by Rev. F. Lauredeau, P. P., St. Augustines, awarded to Elizabeth Dayle.

Graduates commercial course:—Rose Deloga, Josephine Coughin, Mabil Smith Class medal, presented by Matthew Dayle, Eq., St. Thomas, awarded to Rose Deloga, The valedic ocy was read by Anna L. Carson, A. T. C. M. It was a comprehended with an affectionate tribute to the teachers and itself the teachers and itself the teachers and testification on musical acel hetics and connoted with an affectionate tribute to the teachers and itself the teachers and itself. The two pinn number played of Emma Ouellette and Helen McVasa, the winners of the medals in the Intermediate and quite

hearty applause.

The following little maidens
Norma and Phyllis Hayes, Franci
McWilliams, Mathilde and Eile The Dillowing India instance
Norma and Phyllis Hayes, Franci
McWilliams, Mathide and Elle
May McKeon, Pauline and Na
Marie Thibodeau, Ruby Carlyl
Maunion, Annie Tiernan, Mar
Angela Kinna, Blanche, Ethel
Donovan, Lulu and Minette B-by,
Ag atha LaBoute, Angela and Kath
Gortrade Day, Droi by Wilson, D
Lauta and Irene McIntyre, May
Margaret Thibodeau, Marjorie w
Urquahart, Marie Pinsoneault, M
Josephine Benneteau, Lorna
Marie Thibodeau, Marjorie w
Urquahart, Marie Pinsoneault, M
Josephine Benneteau, Lorna
Kolowie Harb, Henrietta Collins;
Florence Surby, Angela Crottys
Florence Surby, Angela Crottys
Evaux Mather, E. ta Watts; pian
The sceale as well as the musical
charming number was delightful.

A lov-ly valse by Dauria was then played as follows: harp, Henrietta Collins: flort violins, Florence Surby, Angua Crotty, second violins, Laura Mather, E. 22. Watts: plano, Hazel Joli, The secole as well as the musical effect of this Charming number was delightful.

The conferring of honors took place as below, after which His Lordship, in an alequent address, expressed his unqualified admiration and high appreciation of the entertal month. and algo appreciation of the entertal month, and high appreciation of the entertal month, and high appreciation of the entertal month, and high appreciation of the entertal month. And high appreciation of the entertal month, and high appreciation of the entertal months, and high appreciation of the entertal months, and high appreciation of the entertal months, and high appreciation of the entertal months and high appreciation

E. Pleasance, F. Dowdall, T. Bonde.
Gold medal for vocal, intermediate grade,
presented by Rev. Albert McKeon, P. P., St.
Columban's, awarded to Olive Mather.
Gold cross for fidelity to St. Cecilis's
Gold cross for fidelity to C. Parrent, P. P.,
Tilbury, awarded to Agnes Bower.

WITHOUT REVE A CHARCATERISTIC OF OU

TO THE LAICIZING
PROTESTANTISM.
From the Western V

The horrible blasph attered by one of our ettered by one of the Protestant ministers, shocked the whole thinking people to inc for sacred person noticeable among all non-Catholic citizens. The first and quite ad the plain and palpable Catholics have no sacr things to reverence. signs or symbols of

have rejected even the They know no sacred p Catholic sense; that apart by God to do in God's name at authority. They have if they have scanty living, they have non dead. Their churche houses; not more sa own homes. They have own homes. the Saviour, His Apostles or the saints Church ; in fact, the even that measure personages of the Gos on superstition. The the men and women faith in the early ages much less than they k and the fables of the They do not give the names of saints, or the history of the C The result of all t children are brought ers to their Christian of touch and sympath ian past. They spe they would of Socrate Peter, Paul, James Apostles as of the pagan antiquity.
Set, on the other Church tries to dev reverence among places before their of Sign of the Cross, the redemption. The C

> scarcely speak the St they are taught to the Cross. They prayers, which begin Sign of the Cross. go on their knees God, and when prof of Jesus to bow their are old enough to be they are brought to and made to bless they are taught to burns the perpetua tabernacle rises the Mother, of St. J saints. When pa When passing in from are taught to unconfor Our Lord in the they meet a priest salute him by takin name they bear the saint dedicated.

teresting to them, inspiring. When the

reached they are

fession. Here the with Him. Howt

with reverential fe

enter the confessio

of awe always acc

inspiring.

room in which they a on the wall of their I

self-accusation. The world enters When the t Holy Communion children prepare Christ, the Secon able Trinity, int world approaches down under the w for him nothi earth as Holy feeling of rever years, and is tal generation. icel in Catholic c that they do very atmosphe sion. But to th presentative of preserve a deep For them he is alv Of all the signs he is the most and obeying hi the Master, so who walked in G that di from all noming deep and unive The ch word and exam during his after course with heighten his rev

> they will have own mothers. All this the Catholic schoo training grow Catholic child useful things, above everything spect sacred pe testantism agency in the left among Pro

character. Bef

reverence, love

With God, p soever, suffere Thomas a K they are to the feels that it little of merit

It is struck fair, open tri heard the de mere circumst