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PRICE FIVE CENTS

Down the St. Lawrence

It is three miles, a delightful drive, from Three Rivers to the picturesque village of Cap-de-la-Madeleine. Over the St. Maurice on a magnificent bridge and along a sandy road between two rows of struggling cottages, you gradually ascend until you reach the church whose spire you could detect from ten miles upstream. Of late years the shrine at Cap-de-la-Madeleine has been only second to St. Anne de Beaupre as a resort for pilgrims. So numerous have those pilgrimages become that it was deemed necessary to augment the number of attending priests, and as a result the Oblate Fathers have taken charge of the parish and shrine, even as the Redemptionists have long since had charge of St. Anne de Beaupre. At present there are three fathers there: Father Dozols, the Superior; Father Blais, an assistant, and Father Gladi (he of the facile pen and eloquent voice), who has charge of the beautiful little publication, "The Annals of the Holy Rosary."

The shrine, as the parish, is dedicated to St. Mary Magdalen, whence the name given that grand cape or head land that looms up from the river, just below the confluence of the St. Maurice. I need not tell the story of St. Mary Magdalen, but I must recall one or two events of her life, in order that the readers may better understand my simple description of one of the most beautiful and wonderful "ways of the Cross" on this continent. Mary was the Sister of Martha and Lazarus. In her portion of the family heritage was the Castle of Magdalen (from which she derives her name). Being too world-minded and too addicted to the pleasures and vanities of life, to agree with her brother and sister, she retired to Magdalen and there held high revel with her admirers, until she became a source of scandal for all Galilee. Martha and Lazarus begged Jesus to have pity on their unfortunate sister. He then touched her heart. The story of her conversion, her repentance and her saintly life need not be repeated. For thirty years after the departure of Our Lord she lived in France (Provence), doing good and performing penance. To-day, in the heart of light and frivolous Paris, the Church of the Madeleine is one of the most splendid monuments that Christianity has ever raised to the honor of a Saint—the patroness of repentant sinners. On Canadian soil to-day, at Cap-de-la-Madeleine, is a shrine dedicated to that blessed friend of Our Saviour, and beside it is the most striking

and inspiring reproduction of the Via Dolorosa—the path followed by Christ from the House of Pilate to the Cross of Crucifixion, that could possibly be described.

Standing upon the deck of a steamboat going up or down the St. Lawrence, two objects appear to your eye as marking the village of Cap-de-la-Madeleine. They are the spire of the new church and an immense square tower, with gray and brown battlements. This latter edifice might be a huge lighthouse, or else an observatory, or a building for hydraulic purpose. If you have a magnifying glass you can read, in large black characters, on the face of the structure, the words "Tour Antoine." But even this name, which is in English the "Tower of Antoine," affords you but slight information; yet when you have visited the shrine and its surroundings the name bears a very great and significant meaning. It is the tower built by the Romans, after the taking of Jerusalem, upon the site of the ancient tower of David. But I may as well commence with the story of this and other structures around it.

A Franciscan Father, who had spent some thirty years in the Holy Land, and who had an aptitude for surveying, had taken exact measurements of all the places in and around Jerusalem, that are sacred to the passage and the Passion of Our Lord. When in Canada Father Frederick—such is his name in religion—conceived the idea of constructing an exact reproduction of the localities consecrated by the footprints of Christ. The proportions are exactly one-third in size of the originals. Hence it is that when you leave the shrine at Cap-de-la-Madeleine you are in presence of several acres of ground cut, built upon and fashioned into a copy of the Holy Places in Jerusalem.

When you step down from the chapel you pass through a hilly garden (the Garden of Olives), you cross a torrent (the Cedron), and you approach Jerusalem along the road followed by Christ. The day of his triumphal entry. You enter the city by a large gateway, and there you stand in a narrow street in front of a structure like a huge prison, on the walls of which you see the Turkish arms, the Mohammedan Crescent. This building is to-day a Turkish barracks, but was, in the time of Christ, the Praetorium, or Judgment Hall, in which Pilate condemned the Saviour. You enter by a city-like doorway, and you are in the presence of the first Station of the Cross—Christ before Pilate. I will not ask the readers to follow me around the fourteen Stations, but will rather give a hurried description of the place. At each Station there is a small pulpit, from which the director of the pilgrimage preaches a brief and appropriate sermon, or instruction.

Just outside this barrack—and at the angle of the narrow street—is a pillar with ropes attached to it; it was the "whipping post" of those days, where criminals were lashed. To this was Christ attached and scourged. Passing by the pillar, we come to the spot where the Cross was placed on the shoulders of Our Lord. For about an acre we go down a crooked narrow street, until we come opposite a large house—that of Dives—where the Saviour fell. A little further on, another narrow street comes at an acute angle to meet the one upon which we are walking; it was down that street that the holy women and the Blessed Virgin were coming when they met the procession; about a square beyond this is the meeting of several streets; out of one of these emerged Simon the Cyrian, who was forced to help Our Lord to carry the Cross. Finally we come to a gate of the city, marked overhead "Porte Judiciaire," the Gate of Judgments. Out this gate passed the Saviour, followed by the crowd. Immediately outside this gate is a road, or street, coming from another direction, and along which came the two robbers who were to be crucified on Calvary with Christ. They came from a pris-

on some distance north and near the entrance called the Fish Gate.

Once outside the city we are in presence of a steep, rugged hill, facing the great Tower of Antoine. So steep is the side of this mountain, that it is necessary to go half-way around it, at the base, in order to find a pathway leading to its summit. This hill is Calvary. Having followed the pathway around the base and up the southern slope, we reach the top, and there we stand in presence of the Crucifixion. From the foot of the Cross we overlook the miniature Jerusalem at our feet, as we also overlook the St. Lawrence, the St. Maurice and distant Three Rivers.

When Our Lord was taken down from the Cross He was buried in a sepulchre cut out of the rock, at the back of the mountain; the sepulchre belonged to Joseph of Arimathea. We now go down to this tomb. At the foot of the rock we are in presence of a chapel door, we open it, and by bending low, we go into an apartment measuring eight feet by ten. On either side are cavities protected by thick glass, and resembling deep porches in a ship, these were the places where the sacred fire of the Greeks was kept. We then meet with a large stone, bearing the broken seal of the city—the stone that had been removed by the Angel of the Resurrection. On turning the stone, we can bend down very low, and creep into another apartment. This chamber—the tomb—is about five feet high, eight long, and seven wide. It is lined with pure white marble. On an elevated ledge of rock reposes the life-size body of Christ, wrapped in the shroud, or grave garments of the ancient Jews, and surrounded by real relics of the Holy Sepulchre. Above burns perpetually a blue lamp, which casts a most ghastly glimmer upon the white marble, and the place is fragrant with spices and sandal—or frankincense—the odor of the oriental sepulchre. Looking up over the head of the reclining form, is an admirable painting—the Angel descending and pointing to the tomb that is empty, declaring that "He is not here—He has arisen." And you arise; you creep out from the sepulchre; the huge stone is replaced; you pass through the outer room; the door of the chapel closes behind you; your eyes take in the sunlight, the blue sky and the magnificent scenery of the St. Lawrence; a column of smoke marks the track of an ocean steamer going towards Montreal. The spell is broken; you have walked the Via Dolorosa, have knelt at the Saviour's tomb, and now you are in Canada, and nineteen hundred years have elapsed—but the Faith is unchanged.

MR. HURLEY'S CURIO.

Mr. Hurley, ex-M.P. for East Hastings, possesses a remarkable curiosity, being a profile of Sir Wilfrid Laurier, cut out of a dark, brown mineral stone, by Joel Johnston, a Tyendinaga Indian, who used only a common jack-knife to make the bust. The redman is a warm friend of Mr. Hurley, and having seen a picture of the "Great White" Premier, determined to make a "little monument" of him, and finding a stone capable of being whittled, he turned it, like a sculptor, into a piece of art. The likeness of Sir Wilfrid is excellent, and reflects the highest credit upon the sculptor.

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HIBERNIANS IN SESSION

Provincial Convention Assembled in the City of Ottawa

Ottawa, Aug. 11 — Irishmen and sons of Irishmen from all parts of Ontario are gathering in the city today to attend the provincial convention of the Ancient Order of Hibernians, which opens this afternoon in St. Patrick's Hall, Maria street. The brethren assembled this morning in the hall and proceeded to St. Joseph's Church, where Mass was celebrated by Rev. Father Cornell. The formal opening of the convention took place this afternoon at 2 o'clock, when the visitors were accorded the civic welcome, after which the business session will commence and will be purely of a private nature. The convention will probably last about three days, for which a programme is being arranged by the local committee.

The delegates who have arrived so far are: Toronto, P. W. Falvey, county president of York; Jos. Rutledge, president Division No. 1; Jno. Sullivan, president Division No. 3; Hugh McCaffrey, president Division No. 5; R. W. Kennedy, president Division No. 4; W. V. Ryan, E. Moore, N. Donovan, P. Crotty, Jno. Hurst, Jas. Malone, Wm. Pierce, Hugh Kelly.

St. Catharines—John McCarthy, provincial treasurer; and E. Hartnett.

Hamilton—Thomas O'Dowd, provincial secretary, and J. J. Burns.

Stratford—J. J. Dolan.

St. Thomas—James McManus.

St. Mary's—M. J. Fleming.

Godolphin—J. Burke.

Cananogue—John Lee, provincial vice-president, and T. O'Connor.

Kingston—M. J. Lynch, provincial president, and T. M. Daley.

Arnprior—R. J. Slattery, county president of Renfrew; Michael Harvey, president Division No. 1; F. J. Quinn, recording secretary, Division No. 1; Jno. F. O'Neill, treasurer Division No. 1; J. P. Galvin and T. J. Moranahan.

Ottawa—M. J. O'Farrell, county president; Division No. 1, represented by M. H. O'Connor, president; John Butler, vice-president; Allan Tulla, recording secretary; Wm. Gilchrist, treasurer; Division No. 2, Jas. Bennett, president; James Rowan, vice-president; Alex. Hunter, financial secretary; W. G. Teaffe, recording secretary.

Every train this morning has brought in additional delegates, and all are expected to be present at the opening this afternoon.

Although the life in Ottawa of the Ancient Order of Hibernians is a

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comparatively short one. Its growth has been surprisingly rapid. Division No. 1 was organized in 1896, with a charter membership of fifteen. It soon doubled and tripled, and in a few months was a flourishing organization, and has now a membership of nearly 200. Mr. Michael Quinn, who is a widely known fraternalist, was one of the founders of the order in Ottawa, and was the first county president. Great credit is also due to Messrs. Jas. O'Reilly and M. Gleman for assisting in its establishment. Among others whose names are to be found on the list of charter members are Messrs. P. Powers, P. S. Dadd, Thos. Troy and Dr. W. Troy.

About four years ago, Division No. 2 was organized, and has now a membership almost as large as the pioneer division. Mr. Geo. Kilt was the first president of this division, and was succeeded by Mr. S. Cross, who was followed by Mr. A. Hawley. The present presiding officer, Mr. Jas. Bennett, is occupying the chair for a third term, which speaks loudly of his popularity with the brethren, and of his ability to fill the office. He has also been secretary of the county board, previous to his appointment to the presidency of Division No. 2.

The county board is a very important body, and has much to do with the life and progress of the organization. It is formed of the officers of the county divisions, and is the governing body of the district. Those who have been presidents of the board are: M. J. Quinn, Chas. Murphy, M. H. Fagan, the late Jno. A. J. Halligan, P. S. Dadd, S. Cross, and the present occupant Mr. M. J. O'Farrell.

Both divisions and the county board held all their meetings in St. Patrick's Hall, and judging by the attendance and the enthusiastic spirit shown, the A. O. H. in Ottawa has a bright future before it.

LAURIER AND BARTON

The Premiers of Canada and Australia Meet by the Irish Party

London, Aug. 1.—Mr. John Redmond, M. P., Chairman of the Irish Party, had a very interesting dinner party at the House of Commons last evening to meet the Right Hon. Sir Wilfrid Laurier, Prime Minister of Canada, and the Right Hon. Sir Edmund Barton, Prime Minister of the Australian Commonwealth. Mr. Redmond's other guests included: Right Hon. John Morley, M. P.; Lord Justice Mathew, Mr. T. Shaw, M. P., ex-Solicitor-General for Scotland; Mr. John Dillon, M. P.; Mr. T. P. O'Connor, M. P.; Father Cronin, of Belfast; Mr. Barry O'Brien, Mr. J. O'Kelly, M. P.; Mr. W. T. Stead, Mr. H. W. Massingham, Mr. Flannery, Private Secretary to Sir Edmund Barton; Mr. D'Arcy Scott, of Ottawa; the Hon. Chas. Russell, Mr. Devlin, M. P.; Mr. W. Redmond, M. P.; and Mr. M. Dalton. The gathering, as will be seen, was a remarkably representative one, and excited very great interest in Parliamentary circles abroad, as it did, a striking evidence of the sympathy with the Home Rule cause in the most powerful quarters in England's greatest colonies. The dinner was entirely private, there being no toasts or speeches of any kind. I understand, however, that probably before they leave England the Colonial Premiers will find an opportunity of making a de-

finite pronouncement of their views on Home Rule. Mr. Edward Blake, M. P., to his great regret, was unfortunately prevented from being present, as he has not yet quite recovered from the effects of his recent accident.

The banquet has attracted a good deal of attention. A correspondent writes: The banquet at which the Chairman of the Irish Party entertained the Premiers of Canada and Australia must have come with a shock of overwhelming surprise to the Unionists and Jingo of England. The Premiers are at the present moment the most looked-up-to men in England. The loyalty of the Colonies to the Empire has stirred a fervor of enthusiastic gratitude in the heart of the British Imperialists. The Irish Party are, on the other hand, a gang of criminals, convicted criminals, for whose special benefit a Coercion Act has been revived and an army of police and a regiment of Renouables are maintained. That the Criminals should be the honored hosts of the heroes is, it must be confessed, a little bewildering. But it is not to be forgotten that those same Premiers whose characters are so praised, whose views are so courted, are one and all enthusiastic Home Rule. Mr. Chamberlain not so long ago declared that their voice should decide how peace in South Africa should be restored. The war is at last veritably over in South Africa. Would it not be worth while to take instead the views of the Premiers, as representing the Colonies, as to how peace in Ireland might be restored?

The Westminster Gazette, in a note last evening, says: "The fact that Mr. J. Redmond entertained at dinner last night Sir Wilfrid Laurier and Sir Edmund Barton should serve to remind us that both these distinguished guests are in favor of Home Rule for Ireland. The reminder is useful at a time when we are asked to believe that Unionism and Imperialism are one and the same thing—asked, moreover, by the very people who are so eager to acclaim all our Colonial statesmen as Imperialists. But, just as Father O'Flynn retorted, 'Cannot a priest be an Irishman, too?' So Sir Wilfrid Laurier and Sir Edmund Barton may well seek to demonstrate that Imperialism and Home Rule are not two incompatible. Mr. Chamberlain, when it suited his book, said that we were not entitled to make peace in South Africa, except on terms satisfactory to the Colonies. As we said at the time, if one Imperialist question is remitted for settlement to our Colonies, why not another? If peace in South Africa, why not peace in Ireland?"

United Irish League Appeal

The following is the full text of the United Irish League appeal sent out from Ottawa, to which we referred last week:

At a special general meeting of the Ottawa Branch of the United Irish League, held at St. Patrick's Hall, Ottawa, on Sunday, 27th July, the following appeal was unanimously adopted:

"Appeal to the Ottawa Branch of the United Irish League to Irish Home Rulers and their friends:
"Fellow countrymen and friends—The struggle on behalf of Ireland's right for self-government, which our ancestors so bravely carried on, although temporarily dormant, has not been abandoned by the men of to-day. Ireland at present, although with a population alarmingly reduced, yet has the recovery of a portion of her ancient intellectual glory, still engages in the battle of right and justice, and for the hundredth time she now appeals for aid to the scattered fragments of her race throughout the globe.
"Does the hand of our love now make a fruitless appeal? No.
"Of Ireland's right to the enjoyment of the privilege of self-government, and of the capacity of her sons to exercise the functions appertaining thereto little need be said. Already have the free and unlettered parliaments of the various colonies of Britain recognized the justness of

England's claims, whilst the capabilities of many of her sons have found their best illustration in the successful manner in which they have wielded the British sceptre in many of the most important dependencies of Britain. Irishmen at home, more especially those of them who loved the land of their birth, were marked therein as helots and slaves, whilst abroad they became statesmen and rulers.
"Of the policy of Britain towards other shakers in the glories of the Empire, a significant lesson is taught by the march of events in South Africa. Here, after a sanguinary strife unexampled in history, and when a victory is achieved largely accelerated by Irish blood and Irish valor, Home Rule is granted to the valiant Boer; whilst Ireland is ruled from Dublin Castle by aliens in blood, and aliens in sympathies. In Canada, also, our French-Canadian fellow subjects are loyal, contented and prosperous through methods founded upon justice, whilst drastic expedients have been adopted to firmly plant loyalty in the hearts of Irishmen through the medium of coercion acts, supplanting, with prisons, with gibbets or with convict ships.

"To the means through which Ireland became a sharer in the glories and responsibilities of the British parliament, a brief retrospect will not be out of order. During the dawn hours of the last century, the parliament of Ireland, commonly called 'Grattan's Parliament,' was down amidst a carnival of corruption, which, in the perfidy of its character stands without a parallel in the annals of history. Like bullocks in the shambles, foreign exotics who were transplanted in the soil of that country were purchased for lands, for offices, for sums of gold, by the infamous Castlereagh, the agent of the British minister.
"To-day the descendants of these men are leading anti-home rulers.
"It is gratifying to state that in 'Grattan's Parliament' there were many incorruptible Protestant home rulers (Catholics were not tolerated) as there are many Protestant home rulers to-day, and with O'Connell, we would be willing to submit to the restoration of the penal laws with all their horrors rather than stand the results of the base and perfidious trade enacted in Dublin on that memorable occasion.
"Fellow countrymen, the Irish contingent in the British Parliament need pecuniary aid to carry on the fight, and we now appeal to you to respond to the call. Collectors duly authorized will wait upon you without delay, and we hesitate not to predict that the call will not be made in vain.
"The following have full authority to solicit subscriptions:
"F. H. Hayes, P. Sullivan, Jas. Bennett, J. B. Sullivan, J. J. O'Neary, Ed. Redmond, Wm. Donagan and P. Blake.
"Signed on behalf of the branch,
"A. Freeland, president,
"Jas. Bergin, secretary."

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