· M

### THE HOODED CLOAK

The cottage stood back a little from the side of the hard, white, dusty road that led to the city. Weary passersby looked enviously this hot June evening into the cool, green The setting sun threw long shadows from the trees across the garden, and fix shone goldenly on the evenlykitchen window and lit up the flushed face of the girl who stood within. turning the dusky red hair about ye had on." her forebead to an aureole of burn-

ished copper. sipwards with the steam and niled pay it back to ye. I never cheated the kitchen with its sweet, warm per- ye vit, did I?"

santry would say. She was dress- cloak, and she grew hard again. ed in a cotton gown of dark blue, with little white dots all over it-"a face and stood up to go. shower of hail" pattern-which made

her hair and the roses of her cheeks. She might almost be one with whom ly. cleanliness was not only next to, but She drew her tattered before godliness. The newly white- her and left the house. washed walls, the freshly-scrubbed delf on the dresser, the daintily-frill had been evicted and had left the ed and gathered muslin curtains on neighborhood. Old Pat Brennan had the windows, all spoke loudly of the wished to take his married daughter love of cleanliness and hard work, and her little children under the shelgirl Maggie Brennan was to be sure, but cowld and hard, hard as flint"that was what the neighbors said-

cold and hard as stone.

She ironed the last piece of linen. the ironing things off the table and as uspal. tea-gold and white china cups and saucers, with glass cream jug and ly sugar-bowl, plates of bread and but- of and two newly-laid eggs. horse and lay it in a big cupboard bitten. How at last they tramped were busy with the future as she did ployment there. so-with her marriage, which was to come off "in the later end of the to go into town to buy her wedharvest," and all the preparations ding clothes. She looked very bright she must make for it. She has al- and handsome, dressed in a freshly ready a store of things laid by.

pleasure of the hooded cloak she looking-glass as she put the finishing meant to get. The "hooded cloak" touches to her toilet, and twisted her store. It is made of some handsome of her weak points. her marriage, paying perhaps five of news of their whereabouts in the seven pounds for it, and will keep city from a neighbor, who had met it all her life, often bequeathing it to Mary while in town on a market erit all her life, often bequeathing it to her daughter, or to her son's wife; rand. when she dies.

anybody. Somewhere there was a man said, "not long for this world. two pigs which she had reared, and said this. Danny, the youngest hoy, hooded cloak, as well as the other little Dan! with his blue eyes and things she wanted for her wedding

As she laid the linen by its place she sniffed the air distastefully. What an odious smell of mice there is-the dirty little bastes! I must get a bit of fat bacon and set a trap

for them to-night," she said. Well a little.

"Is it you, Mary?" she said thought it was my father. 'Good evenin' to ye, Maggie," other replied. "No, there's no sign of your father yet. I have only come up the Ballagh road meself just

now, and I didn't see him.

It was rather a bedraggled-looking woman who stood at the door with an untidy headdress and a shabby green shawl thrown carelessly about was about ten years older than Maggie, and she had a weary, tired ning look in her eyes, as though she were long. constantly looking for some one who meyer came

er?" Maggie asked her, a little coldmake a cup of tea for ye while ye're were really so ill, she would give waiting.

"No, thank you kindly, Maggie," the other answered. She came in and took a chair near far. It was like a great wein the door, sat down and wiped her lifted from her shoulders. And, not face with a handkerchief. Then, after a bit:

"It wasn't my father I wanted to see, either. I just wanted a few words with verself, Maggie, and I'd took wonderful comfort from the last be glad to have them said before he thought. comes in

"What is it, then?" Maggie asked, as she stopped. "Well, I suppose you've heard tell that himself is at the drink again. He broke out a fortnight ago and is hard at it ever since. It's worn out I'am watching every evenin' for him to come home, thinkin' he'll surely be kilt off one of them carts some day or other. An' now the landlord threatens to put us out if the rent isn't paid immediately. There's three months due now," she said miserably. "Let alone the childher is so small T'd take meself off bag and baggage and try to earn somethin' for them. Maggie looked up at her with cold,

amsympathetic eyes. "I'm sorry for your trouble, Mary Doran," she said a trifle impatiently. "But sure I can do nothin' for you, mor my father ayther. You made your own bed."

The other woman flushed and then went on again: "I know my father can't," she said.

"But I thought you might have a bit to spare out o' the price o' them pigs you sold-of course, I know I've no right to ask you. But if you could help me over this bit of trouto keep the roof over us this time, I would make it up to von again. Maggie. I promise you. It's terrible to think of the children

"Musha, where would I be gettin" money for the whole of yez?" asked Maggie with an angry flush. "Do ye think I've nothin' at all to do for meself with me bit o' savings?' 'Sure of course I know you'd be

thatched roof, it crept in at the low gie, with a scornful toss of her head. "You were never that particular about yerself that we cared what rags are

"Well," said Mary after a while, as a last appeal, "I suppose, then, The stood at a long, low table, there would be no chance of ye lendcroning linen taken ireshly to-day ing me a pound or two. The rent from the bleaching-green. As she comes to two pounds, but if I had pressed the hot iron down on the the half of it it's likely he'd let us cloth the scent of white clover rose stay on. An' ye know, Maggie, I'd

Magie half relented for a moment. The girl herself was tall and hand- She thought of her sister and the some, blue-eyed and fair, with the four young children left homeless common fairness of red-haired people and desolate. Then she remembered "lair and no thanks to her," the pea. bow much she wanted that hooded

"But I wish ye good luck of a brilliant contrast to the auburn of fine clothes and yer grandeur. I wish ye joy of your husband. The girl's attire and her surround- hope you'll do better with him than ings were spotlessly clean and neat. I did with mine," she added, bitter-

She drew her tattered shawl about It was a month later. The Dorans "A powerful, stirin' good workin' ter of his own root, but Maggie had fought against it. She had always mastered him, poor man. It would be time enough to do that when she was gone, she said. She didn't want to have her sister's drenken husband folded it, and hung it with the rest knocking the house about, or her on the little wooden clothes-horse be- dirty children making a mess of

fore the fire to air. She cleaned everything. And she had her way She had shut her ears set a shining cloth for her father's to the tale of her sister's miseries, many a kind neighbor was ono anxious to regale her withhow the old man had at length ter, a brown earthenware teapot given up drink, all too late, alas, to Then save them, and how the children had she began to fold the linen off the grown thin and gaunt and hunger-

This morning she was preparing made up print gown, and she gazed Just now sher was thinking with long and lovingly at herself in the

ly about the hood, with fur. A wo- still, and also about her sister man will get one of these cloaks on Mary and her family. She had got The husband had not found employment. Mary looked "thin and Maggie was determined that she bad." and the child she carried in her would not be married without one, arms-little Danny-was ill and though she did not talk about it to starved looking. "Plainly," the wohidden, unknown to anybody but her- Maggie's heart smote her with a queer self, a five pound note, the price of unaccustomed pain when the woman she sold a month ago. She was her godchild, and the only one would keep it until she could spare of her family she had cared a straw a day to go to Cork to buy the about. Poor sweet-natured, sunny yellow curls, and innocent round face,

dying of starvation in a city slum! The thought of it troubled her incessantly. She had lain awake nearly all night thinking of the child She thought, too, with new sensations, about Danny's mother, and of how she must feel about him. Old A shadow darkened the doorway half-forgotten memories came back to and she looked around. Her face her of Mary as she had been long ago, when she herself was a small child and Mary nearly a grown woman How Mary had watched and tended her night and day the time she had the fever, as her own mother might have done had she lived; how she had tried, after her mother's death, to manage for them all, and she only "a bit of a slip herself," mending and making and saving, and being satisfied to wear linsey-woolsey week-day and Sunday her. No one would have taken the that Maggie might go clad on Sun two to be sisters. The newcomer days, at least, in fine blue cashmere. Many thoughts like these kept runough her mind all the night

About the hooded cloak Maggie now half changed her plans. "Were you waitin' to see my fath- must go to see Mary and the children first, and if they were in such want "Come in and sit down till I as she has been told, and if Danny them the half at least, of that fivepound note. She felt relieved when at last she made up her mind thus far. It was like a great weight course, if Danny wasn't really so bad she need only give them a few shillings, so she would keep the note and huy the hooded cloak after all. She

She opened the cupboard door, stepped up on a chair, and took out from the farthest corner of the uppermost shelf the little wooden box in which she had so cunningly hidden the fivepound note. Not even her father had

known of its existence. But when she looked into the box, the note; to her horror, was nowhere to be seen. Instead, she found some tiny scraps-mere specks, indeed, of paper which had once been crisp. The mice, alas, had eaten her fivepound note!

Great Things From Little Causes Grow.—It takes very little to de-range the stomach. The cause may be slight, a cold, something eaten or drunk, anxiety, worry, or some other simple cause. But if precautions be not taken, this simple cause may have most serious consequences. Many a chronically debilitated constitution to-day owes its destruction to simple causes not dealt with in time. Keep the digestive apparatus in healthy condition and all will be well. Parmelee's Vegetable Pills are better than any other for the purpose.

Everything is possible; but without labor and failure nothing is achieved? Heroes did not make our liberties. but they reflected and illustrated

She looked at her sister pleadingly and her lip trembled.

Every day brings its own blessing, and learning. Beyond his connection with the Annals there is little or nothing known of him.

The Gael.

### WHO WERE THE FOUR MASTERS

It is to be regretted that there are a large proportion of Irishmen for whom the name of "The Four Maywanting them, and you goin' to be married so soon, the other replied, soothingly. You'd be wantin' a meaning. The very name seems to lew things fer verself, agrah. But carry with it somewhat of a puzzle garden, with its roses and lilies and sure Mike Tyrrell is a comfortable, which does not help to create interhollyhocks and the strips of peas and strug man, and will be able to give est as to whom they were, what cabbages stretching down to the road. You anything you want by and by, they did, or why they were so callwould not be spending too much ed. Such a state of affairs shows money now, gettin' clothes or the ingratitude, unintentional or otherwise, to those immortal characters "That's all very well," said Mag- and a culpable neglect of the history of our country.

The names of the "Four Masters

Michael O'Clery, chief. Conary O'Clery, his brother. Cucogry O'Clery, a distant relative Fearleasa O'Mulconry.

They compiled from scattered manuscripts and documents relating to Ireland, in her own language, what is now called the "Annals of Ireland," BOW the "Annals of the Four Mas These annals are a systematically arranged chronology of events in Ireland, from the Deluge to A.D. 1616. The patron of this great work was Fergal O'Gara, lord of Moy O'. Gara and Coolavin, in the County of Sligot who first conceived the Her sister saw the hardness in her idea of collecting the materials, and communicated the same to Michael O'Clery, who, with the others, made the compilation for which they were liberally rewarded by O'Gara.

The work was commenced on the 22nd day of January, 1632, in, the Convent of the Franciscan Order, in Donegal, and it was finished in the same convent on the 10th of August.

One of the great institutions of Milesian Ireland was the office of ollamh (pron. Ollav.) or historian, was hereditary in every It was the exclusive duty of these historians to keep a record of all transactions relating to the clan-its history, achievements, triumphs, etc. It was from one of the families who held this office to the royal O'Donnells for some hundreds of years that three of the four masters sprang.

The foundation of this family of the O'Clerys as ollambs of Tyrconnell has a touch of romance about it. The O'Clerys were descendants from one of the kings of Connau ht, and originally belonged to a district in that province called Hy Flachrach, which is comprised within the limits of the near the fireplace. Her thoughts to the city in the hope of finding empossesses by the De Burgos and other Norman adventurers, and forced to migrate brome in the direction of Kilkenny; others northwards to Tyraw-ley, and others to Brefini O'Reilly.

About the year 1380 one of the detachment which had settled in Tyrawley, a young man of much learning and refinement named Cormac is a handsome and expensive gar- hair into tight little curls over her O'Clery, left home with the intention ment by which the women of the forehead with the heated shank of a of seeking his fortune and the freesouth and west of Ireland set great clay pipe. Personal vanity was one dom for which he longed in the coundark stuff-soft cashmere or silk, But she did not look quite happy. not yet been political by the footor the like-and is trimmed, especial- She was thinking of her trousseau prints of the invaders. On his journey, being forced to seek the hospitality of the Abbey of Assaroe, he was quickly discovered by the monks to be a young man of more than ordinary merit and attainments.

This abbey was at the time a great and wealthy monastery and like all such institutions in Ireland, was remarkable for its hospitality. Young O'Clery, being a cultured and scholarly man, attracted the attention of the abbot, who induced him to remain in the place as a professor of Canon and Civil Law, where he made the acquaintance of Matthew O'Sginthe historical ollamh of the O'. Donnells, who lived in Kilbarron Castle, some three miles from the mon-

O'Sgingin, then an old man, was so much impressed with the young man's demeanor and scholarly attainment that, having no male issue living, he offered to make O'Clery his son-inlaw and herr, on condition that if the marriage was blessed by a son, that son should be brought up as the intended ollamh of the O'Donthat son should be brought nells in all the acquirements necessary for the office. The young man willingly accepted these conditions, and fulfilled them faithfully, and from that marriage sprang a line of ollambs which continued unbroken down to the time of the Four Masters. Some of these ollambs were men of

great eminence, not only in history

but in general literature. The great grandson of Cormac O'Clery was "Diarmuid of the Three schools," because he kept a school of literature, a school of history and a school of poetry. The reigning prince of the O'Donnells was pleased to make a further valuable grant of land to the extensive ancestral possessions of this celebrated scholar around Kilbarron Castle as a mark of appreciation and to help to maintain the schools and the pospitality for which the place was noted. school at Kilbarron flourished down to the "Flight of the Earls" in the fateful year of 1607. Then, for the first time in the history of Ireland, the despoiler could exercise will unchecked throughout the The lands of Kilbarron became the property of the alien, and the school shared the fate of so many other sanctuaries of Celtic learning in

The celebrated group of men who have been called "The Four Masters" which began with the wanderer from Tyrawley-Brother Michael O'Clery, Conary O'Clery and Peregrine O'-Clery. Brother Michael in his youth was known as "Tadhg an t-Sleibhe," that is "Tim of the Mountain," name which has a special significance when chronizes with the struggle in of the Masters, was descended from requirements are absolutely without

ed the Franciscans at Louvain, in the highest repute in all matters of real educational concern—the child's France, about the year 1607. He their profession. Fearfeasa was an "buried life"—they shed no light. about the year 1607. Ireland by Father John Colgan, lec- arian. turer of theology in this monastery, to collect material for the great sat at the same table to give assistant cational staple of all mankind. Genuwork, "The Lives of the Irish tance and advice Peregrine O'Duigenine inner activity they neither at-Father Colgan's name. Brother Mi-chael fulfilled his mission to perfec-brother of Fearfeasa, who remained on these terms, the preparatory but did also a great deal with the others only a month.

He collected materials for the After four and a half years' untion. "Annals of the Four Masters" and three other works—"The Succession of the Kings of Ireland," "The Book 1636. The Annals of the four Mastof Conquests," and "The Martyrology of Donegal." The three latter works cal value, remain as a living monu-

### FARM HYGIENE

Unsanitary Closets-The Dry Earth System

Department of Agriculture, Commissioner's Branch, Ottawa, Sept. 22, 1904. Attention was recently called to the

that out of some 100 to 200 samples of water from farm wells analyzed annually by Prof. Shutt, bemist of the Dominion Experimental Farms, not one-fifth are found safe and wholesome. By far the greater number have to be utterly ondemned, and it seems very evident that a great improvement in our water supplies is necessary. This dangerous condition of many farm wells is undoubtedly due to pollution by unsanitary closets. There is no reason why we should have our farm-houses to-day in the semi-bar-paric condition in which so many f them are, with their closets and privies a menace to public health. We may talk about bacteriology, sanitation, and so on, but all that and a great deal more, is included in what we understand by "cleanliness." The ack of cleanlifiess is primarily a matter of ignorance, and secondarily a matter of laziness.

An Ontario editor, who is a member of the Board of Health in his town and familiar with sanitary conitions in his section, says in effect Perhaps the farmers of this district are worse than elsewhere, but of all the faces I have visited during the past few years, I have yet to learn of one closet kept with a regard to common decency, not to speak of hy-gienic laws. This state of affairs is tterly inexcusable. In the towns he closets are inspected by order of the boards of health, and the people are gradually being persuaded to adopt the dry earth system. Very few pits are left and no new ones are being dug. Inspection by county and township boards of health may be impracticable, but the self-respect of farmers and their families ught to mean something in this repect, if regard for health means no-

Ordinary shallow wells in the viinity of the old-fashioned privy pits are almost certain to become contaminated by seepage. The soil is an excellent filtering and cleansing agent, oxidizing inorganic matter rapidly, and tending to check the development of many of the common putrefactive bacteria. But the scil is only able to dispose of a certain bem in connection with his closet, amount of contaminating material, he will find himself gaining largely, and such disposal takes time, so not only in self-respect, but in the that by heavy rains the contam- respect of his family and of the

ving layer, and thus soak unchanged into the wells. An old pit which ver, which are so frequently traced been closed and covered with to the use of contaminated water. earth is almost equally dangerous, as the decomposition of the large mass of excreta contained therein is a matter of years, unless bastened by the proximity of trees whose roots reach the pit. The contents should be removed and spread upon a field, and the pit left open long enough to ermit the decomposition garric matter remaining. If farmers once took time to think

these matters, there would undoubtedly be a great innorovement. Windmills are now both cheap and common, and there is no reason why well-to-do farmers should not have a water system in their houses, with all the conveniences and advantages which residents in the cities enjoy from the water works systems there established:

Though not quite so convenient, the dry earth closet is so cheap and so satisfactory from the sanitary point of view that no farmer can discover a reasonable excuse for refusing to adopt it. A well laid cement concrete floor will be found by far the easiest to keep in a clean and wholesome condition. A stout box of suitable size, mounted on runners and with a strong hook at one end to which a horse may be attached, makes a receptacle that can be conveniently drawn to the field or barnyard to be emptied. This box may be made wholly or in part of sheet iron, and if the bottom be semi-circular in form a kettle of, hot water will be found sufficient to loosen the frozen contents in winter. Galvanized iron buckets, larger at the top than at the bottom, are also easy to empty in winter. The nature of the receptacle is largely a matter of convenience; the essential features of the system are the storing and use of a plentiful supply of dry earth and the emptying of the receptacle regularly. If the contents be spread thinly over the surface of a field, they will be decomposed in a very few days with no danger to the pub-

Ashes should not be used for a substitute for earth, and road dust is very little better. The surface soil of a field or garden that has been frequently cultivated will be found est the thing. If a little coarse or lumpy it may be run through a gravel screen. It is always advisable to keep a good supply on hand, as it becomes drier and better with age when stored in a bin.

Peregrine O'Clery, the third of the ance with their 'native tongue, a group, was the last historical ollamh meagre knowledge of arithmetic and of the O'Donnells. He had written a geography, and perhaps the ability life of Hugh Roe O'Donnell, which to rattle through the Latin declenfrom its merits, wgs largely drawn sions. Your son's fourteen years included three of the illustrious stock upon in compiling the Annals. At need show no more (and may show one time he owned some landed pro- less!) than this pitiful inventory deperty, but like so many of the "mere mands, and he will be welcomed in-Irish," was dispossessed after the to the typical

Mayo, where he died. Fearfeasa O'Mulconry, the fourth he is labeled. Educationally these which Red Hugh took such a prominth the great stock of the O'Mulconry's significance. There is nothing in the part.

Of Ballymulconry in the County Ros- them calculated to reveal the lad's He had been an accomplished Irish common. They were historical ol- mental and moral assets,—his scholar and antiquary before he join- lambs to the O'Connors and men of velopment, his outlook; on the

of Donegal." The three latter works were completed before the annals were ment of the self-sacrifice and devolution to duty which are so common in Conary O'Clery was a layman with Trish history, and which are always no earthly possessions save his books most conspicuous when the cause the Dille on the constitution of the self-sacrifice and devolution to duty which are so common in the constitution of the self-sacrifice and devolution to duty which are so common in the constitution of the self-sacrifice and devolution to duty which are so common in the constitution of the self-sacrifice and devolution to duty which are so common in the constitution of the self-sacrifice and devolution to duty which are so common in the constitution of the self-sacrifice and devolution to duty which are so common in the constitution of the self-sacrifice and devolution to duty which are so common in the constitution to duty which are so common in the constitution to duty which are so common in the constitution to duty which are sacrifice and devolution to duty which are so common in the constitution to duty which are so common in the c JOHN J. MADDEN

## TENTH MONTH

# October

THE ROSARY

## 

руу ор	MONTH	DAV OF WREE	COLOR OF VESTMENTS	+ 1904 +
		S.	r.	S. Gregory of Armenia. Nineteenth Sunday after Pentecost
	2	S.	и.	Most Holy Rosary of the Blessed Virgin Mary. Vesper Hymn, "Te Gestientem Gaudiis." In the Dio- cese of Toronto solemnity of St. Michael at High Mass and Vespers. Vesper Hymn, "Te Splendor
1	3	M.	w.	Holy Angels Guardian. [et Virtus Patris."
	4	T.	W.	S. Francis of Assisi.
-	5	W.	w.	S. Galla.
17	5	T.	w.	S. Bruno.
	, 1	F.	w.	S. Mark, Pope.
1	8	S.	W.	S. Bridget.
100	21	No.		Twentieth Sunday after Pentecost
100	0	Su.	w	Maternity of the Blessed Virgin Mary. Vesper Hymn
1	5 1	M.	w.	S. Francis Borgia. ["Ave Maria Stella."
l i		T.	w.	B. John Leonard.
1	7 1	W.	g. (	Of the Feria.
1		T.	W.	S. Edward the Confessor.
1.7	3	F.	1.0	S. Callistus.
1	7. 1	S.	W.	S. Teresa.
1.	9			Twenty-first Sunday after Pentecost
1 1	6	Su.	w.	Purity of the Blessed Virgin Mary. Vesper Hymn
1		M.	w.	S. Hedwigis. [" Praeclara Custos Virginum."
1	5	T.	w	S. Luke.
	- 1	W.	5	S. Peter of Alcantara.
1 2		T.	w.	S. John Cautius,
2	77-1	F.	w.	S. Hilarion.
2	- 1	S.	w.	Of the Immaculate Conception.
1 -	- )	ω.		Twenty-second Sunday after Pentecost
١.	. 1	Su.		Most Holy Redeemer. Vesper Hymn, "Tibi Christe
2	- 1	M.	W.	S. Raphael. [Splendor Patris.'
2		T.		S. Boniface I., Pope.
2	5	W.	w.	S. Evaristus.
	7 8	and the second	f.	
2		T.	V.	Vigil of SS Simon and Jude.
2			r.	SS. Simon and Jude, Apostles.
2	9	S.	w.	Of the Immaculate Conception.  Twenty-third Sunday after Pentecost
1 .	- 1	Su.		Vesper Hymn, "Iste Confessor."
3		22	g.	Fast. S. Siricius, Pope. Vigil of All Saints.
1 3	1	М.	W.	rast. S. ciricius, rope. Vigit of All Saints.

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If the man who has hitherto been careless in this particular will adopt and maintain a proper sanitary sysmatter may be carried far strangers within his gates. Furtherthe earth below the true puri- more, he may thereby escape the ravages of such diseases as typhoid fe-

> Yours very truly, W. A. CLEMONS. Publication Clerk

#### The Swan Song of a Blind Religious

In the Chronicle of the English Augustinian Canonesses Regular of the Lateran just published in Edinburgh by Dom. Adam Hamilton, O.S.B., the story is related of a poor Irish priest who studied in Louvian and could not tell where to say his Mass, for he had been refused everywhere, and was accepted to say the first Mass in St. Monica's. Many interesting recollections of Mother Margaret Clement appear in these chapters, but none more touching than that of her death. She was blind; she carried herself with humility and subjection to all; she would not even touch an apple without asking leave of her superior. "The more I have gone before you," she said, "in my years and profession the more I must show you example by my life and manners." Sixty years had passed since, when but a child, she had entered the monastery; she had seen her niece-"two pawns to leave in my place"-professed. "And as it were, reflecting of her death, sitting at the high table by the Mother that was then, being very merry in recreation, she said unto her: "Good Mother, give me leave to do as the swan doth, that is to sing you a song now before my death,' which Prioress answered: 'Good Mother, let us hear it.' And with that she sent out such a voice that all the company admired. It was a Dutch ditty, but the matter was on the Spouse and the Bridegroom. That was her last, for she never came to the Refectory after, for the next day she, sitting in the chair in her place, and reading with the convent a dirge for the month, her sickness took her vehemently with a burning fit, vet would she not stir till the Office was out; and then she was last to her call, and lived but four days after.

### Modern Preparatory Schools

in the land seek pupils who, at thir- | demonstrate a most limited acquaint-Irish," was dispossessed after the to the typical preparatory school, and fashion of the day. He finally settled in the barony of Erris, County nated grind warranted to carry him safely into the college for which soon afterwards sent back to eminent Irish scholar and antiqu- They come down to us sanctioned only by the convenient tradition that Besides the four mentioned, there made the three R's the common eduwhich is associated with an, ollamh to the McDermotts and tend, require, nor promote. In comschool does something worse than detach itself from sound elementary tual demoralization. It makes no school any inspiration. It does not tudes live or die; neglect and con-ventionality combine in blighting the atc. There is nothing surer in the rich promise and variety of child life. treatment of bilious headache.

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Diplomas awarded for proficiency 1 Phonography and Typewriting. For Prospectur address.

MOTIER SUPERIOR

When washing greasy dishes cr pots and pans, Lever's Dry Soap (a powder) will remove the grease with the greatest ease. 28

Fifteen years are thus suffered to elapse without an effort to discover or employ power, after which four years of grinding routine complete the effacement of individuality!-Abraham Flexner, in the September Atlantic.

An End to Bilious Headache.-Biliousness, which is caused by excessive bile in the stomach, has a marked affect upon the nerves, and often mani-fests itself by severe headache, This is the most distressing headache one neither does it furnish the elementary can have. There are headaches from cold, from fever, and from other causes, but the most excruciating of all is the bilious headache. Parme-