THE CATHOLIC RECORD.

ONE IN A THOUSAND. Baltimore Mirror One of the newest developments amongst Catholic mothers is an ardent desire to see their daughters become school teachers. They send them to the

school teachers. They send them to the high school for that purpose. They train them up for that purpose from their earli-est years. Humble mothers, whose vision is bounded by sixty dollars per month for is bounded by sixty dollars per month for female school teachers, toil on and toil ever, while the daughter, who is to be a school teacher, goes through the course and knows as little about washing her and knows as little about washing her own handkerchief, or darning a stocking, or running a sewing machine, or making a seam, as if she lived in Greenland, where they use neither soap nor thread. Now there never was and never could be a more useless thing done than to train every girl with ordinary ability for the hope of gaining an office in a public school. Statistics inform us that there can only be one school teacher out of every thousand girls. That is the rate of every thousand girls. That is the rate of demand each year, and it is hardly so high; so that of every thousand mothers who educate their daughters for the office of public school teacher, only one will be successful each year. This is a close way to look at it, as the disappointed school teacher is a year useless modeway of Government or a change of religion (laughter and applause). Every con-queror who ever assailed them was able to bring down their Government; every so-called reformer who attacked their religteacher is a very useless modicum of humanity at home after that. It is true she will know the latest calculation of the sun's distance from the earth, and whether the Red Sea has any outlet or not. She will be a supported at the latest of the surface of the support of the support of the surface of the support of the surface of the support of the support of the surface of the support of the surface of the support of the support of the surface of the support of the su on was able to have his way (hear, hear) It mattered not who came to accomplish the subjugation of England-whether a sin- Scandinavian or Roman, a Teuton or between conductors and non-conductors of electricity, and perfectly understand the addition of decimal fractions; but the addition of decimal fractions; but she will be as ignorant of how to cook a she will be as ignorant of now to cook a mutton chop as she is of the cuneiform characters of Egpyt, or the Heimskriugla of the Scalds of Ireland. We do not know a more useless addition to the home circle than a disappointed school teacher. She is a person without relief from the loss of geographical bearings or the evanishment of conic sections. She sighs for the desk and ferule she has lost. She is a fine desk and fertice sie has tost. She is a female Othello in one particular, for her "occupation's gone." She walks the world bearing the load of a disappointed voca-

But there is another consideration about rearing and educating girls for school teaching. The salaries of teachers in public schools will at no very distant date public schools will at no very distant date be cut down, for the supply is growing greater than the demand, and competition thus created will cheapen the work. In all new countries-and ours is new- edu cation is costly, but as the community grows and sinks into its natural levels. education is widely spread, and there are more and more persons fitted for the duty of school teaching, than in the state of at whatever altar they might worship rising society with rising civilization. The score of public economy will thus in a few years make a very marked difference be-BISHOP GILMOUR WELCOMED. tween the rates paid public educators now and then. There is a certain class which, IS EUROPEAN TOUR-THE WRETCHEDunder such circumstances, will supply young women for school teachers, and that is the class which excludes the idea NESS OF IRELAND DESCRIBED. (Press Despatch.) CLEVELAND, Feb. 2.—The Right Rev. Richard Gilmour, Bishop of the Catholic Diocese of Cleveland, arrived here this that any female members of its families have to work for a living, Sch have to work for a hving. School teach-ing under such circumstances will be re-garded as the only field open, and ten years will not pass away until this class will begin business, and school teachers' l teach. evening after a visit of several months' duration to Rome and other places in salaries will show it. Still, let us be acsataries with snow it. Still, let us be ac-curately understood; we advocate a wide range of education for women. There is not an educational grace which does not add a social grace to the character of a city amid the firing of cannon and music from a score of bands. A monster proceswoman; but there are necessary experision escorted the Bishop, who rode be-hind four white horses, to the Bishop's pal-ace and cathedral. An address of welences of domestic economy that make them all the better. Catherine II of Russia was not the less splendid empress as a ruler because she knew how to wash her come was delivered by William Monahan, President of the Catholic Central Associalothes, nor is the Princess Imperial of tion, and a welcome by the priests of the city was conducted with much ceremony. clothes, nor is the Princess Imperial of Germany less a princess because she can ply her needle as well as paint a picture. The great majority of girls that are growing up are destined by themselves to live in the world, to marry and have a home. Their husbands will not be all successful mon pre-side will not be all In an interview, the Bishon said he wen to Ireland to study the Irish people and the Irish question. He conversed on Irish affairs with many intelligent men, elerical and lay, of every denomination, including seven Bishops, but came away totally unable to understand the cause of nome. Their husbands will not be an successful men, nor rich men. Princes in disguise will not come to bring them to their palaces, nor will fairy queens become their godmothers and endow them with diamonds and rubies and amethysts worth Ireland's misery. Misery, he said, is written all over the land. The wretched written all over the land. The wretched-ness of Ireland is inconceivable. The American people, much as they read and hear of Ireland's wretchedness, can never, the world with its stern cold eyes. They will have days of trial and days of care, will have them light them is nothing without visiting the country, form any idea of it. The houses are mere pig-stys. He had travelled through the country in the harvest season. Men, women and children were at work in the fields. He and to make them light there is nothing finest mind will rot out with idleness, but found idleness nowhere, but industry everywhere. He found men of every many a heart-pang for the owner of the heart, and takes out the wrinkles from misery in a cheerful home. creed and condition of life commending the objects and intents of the Land

FEB. 23, 1883.

Happy New Year, 1882. By Sister M. Clemence, School Sister fotre Dame, formerly Miss Mary C. O'I f Ashfield.

The church, on her festivals all the A grand panaramo enfolds to our view, As each one her secrets of joy doth revea Our hearts deep emotions, we scarce can coal

ceal. Among those bright feasts which we with such joy. Which gladden our hearts as we view draw night. The New Year's aurora exuiting we gree When loved friends and parents with w we greet.

we have been a state of the sta

way For ah! there are times when faint cannot tell, The sentiments deep that in true heart

dwell And then for an emblem we eagerly see That would, in some measure our fo

love speak, Loved brothers, and sisters, and pare dear. In order to wish you a happy New Ye An emblem I'll offer, if such I can find With it my fond love shall be close twined. Some delicate flowerets whose lan divine

twined, Some delicate flowerets whose lan divine Breathe music far sweeter than note

Breathe music far sweeter than hole combine, Into a fair garland I quickly shall wree That they my fond wishes so softly breathe, I've wandered in spirit to Italy's shore Traversing its picturesque scenery o'er And there I discovered a fair Alpine H Which high on the mountains, in so grows E'er speaking of love the most pure t vine.

vine, Whose true source is found in the Tr shrine And thence it flows onward in sweet

And thence it how so that and of strains, Poor exiles to cheer in the land of dreams, It bears them along on its clear crysta Till reaching the ocean in Jesus' left s Deposits them safe in that fountain o Whose beauty enruptures the seraphs Whose sweetness the angelic choirs o ate

Whose sweetness the angene choice ate on this does the fair Alpine Rose med Then let dearest parents, this beautiful My fond love and wishes this New Ye From the crystaline fount which it lo

Oh, may you the dews most refreshing bibe bibe On its silvery tide may it bear you ald Till entered in Heaven fair angels and In the Heart of your Saviour you' sweet repose Like a bright sparkling gem in the h a rose.

a rose. BLEEDING HEART AND PASSION FL But now in my wanderings I've so

again, Traversing in spirit, both mountal plain, Till reaching the summit of Ca Height, Pve found lovely flowers which affor

The bleeding Heart, Passioniflower, er of love

Oh ! need I explain them? Their nan

Oh: need I explain them? Their num enough: The sweet, honey drops of your Sa Blood, Has drenched them in fragrance w precious flood. Oh! may the sweet magic of each mis Containing a baim for each sorrow an Diffuse in profusion their fragrance to And scatter their perfume o'er life's way.

FORGET-ME-NOT.

So now, as I've bound them, then I shall start, I'll hasten way down to the depths heart, Tocull for me there the sweet Forget-Full fondly assure you, you'll ne'er got.

got, Oh! no, your fond memory I'll never Until the last sunbeams of life sha No! not even then from my heart

Not not even then from my neart driven, For dearer and higher I'll hold it in 1 In that fair smilling home we more shall bind The ties of affection which here are en Accept then, loved parents these s from me, Your faithful, affectionate daughter,

THE DECAYOF PROTESTANT

By Bishop McQuaid. Unbelief is spreading in the causing great unrest. The life t and man's relation to it engage his ti and excite his hopes or his fear natural, the material, the prese around him, and ever at hand: the his attention and claim his time pernatural, the spiritual, the are far off, are not seen, a are often relegated to anothe

-to the next world. Yet, the tho

A Ballad of Trees and the Master. SIDNEY LANIER IN THE INDEPENDENT

Into the woods my Master went, Clean forspent, forspent; Into the woods my Master came Forspent with love and shame. But the olives they were not blind to him, The little gray leaves were kind to him, The thorn tree had a mind to him, When into the woods he came.

4)

Out of the woods my Master went, Anc he was well content; Out of the woods my Master came Content with death and shame. When desth and shame would woo bin From under the trees they drew him las 'Twas on a tree they slew him-last When out of the woods he came.

TRUE TO TRUST.

THE STORY OF A PORTRAIT.

CHAPTER XIV. While the events narrated in the for

going chapters occupied the attention of Sir Réginald and his friends, Cuthbert passed his time apparently in ease and en-joyment, but in truth harrassed by re-morse, and deriving little pleasure from the rude grandeur of country life in the internal function.

the rude grandeur of country life in the sixteenth century. Among the diversions with which he en-deavored to cheer his way and drown the voice of conscience, the chase took a pro-minent part. He had become popular with the thinly-scattered gentry of the county, whom he invited to his feasts and stag-hunts, and gratified by multiplied amusements. musements

amusements. One afternoon Cuthbert had returned from hunting the deer which abounded in the park. He had been accompanied by none but his own attendants. The last echoes of the hunting-horn had died away in the surrounding woods and groves ; the courty ard, which had for a few minutes been the scene of commotion and noise, had now sunk into its usual silence. Still Sir Cuthbert stood on the doorstep gazing through the archway up the long avenue "Why will you not enter, my Lord Cuthbert?" said the Lady Adelina, who

had just descended to the hall. He was about to do as he was asked

when his attention was arrested by a man when his attention was arrested by a man whom he saw running at full speed down the avenue. He waited, therefore, until the avenue. He waited, therefore, until the breathless and panting messenger had reached him. "What news bring you in so great

haste ?" he inquired. "O, noble sir, terrible news !" said the

young man, as soon as he was able to speak. "Strangers from Spain, they say, have landed at Mousehole; they have burnt it, and now they are advancing towards our town. Those whom they have driven from their homes have brought "And what want you with me?" said olate families.

Cuthbert, coldly.

Cuthbert, coldly. "The townspeople sent me," said the messenger, "to beg of you to come with your men, and aid us to repel those mar-Cuthbert consented, for his pride was

flattered by an application made to him in this moment of danger by the people of Penzance who had hitherto regarded him with but little friendship. "Go not thither, I pray thee," exclaimed

Adelina, endeavoring to hold him back "thou mightest be killed !"

But Sir Cuthbert was by no means deficent in courage, and laughing at her fears he tore himself from her grasp. He gave orders that all his servants

capable of bearing arms should accompany him, and at the head of this small and strangely equipped regiment, he started for the town

On leaving the courtyard, he perceived Harkwright in the rank of his followers, Harkwright in the rank of ms followers, but, having only a poor opinion of that attendant's courage, he remarked to him scornfully that he might as well remain at home and protect the Manor. Delighted

home and protect the Manor. Delighted with this permission, Harkwright quickly retired to the kitchen, where an aged fel-low-servant was scated, and having care-fully loaded the musket he had brought not but we are safe; they will never think with him, he then placed it in a corner of the room. His companion, who had watched him attentively, inquired the motive of this precaution, and why he had

not given the weapon to those who were going to fight, instead of keeping it for himself. "No, no," replied Andrew; "these

coming here.

"What do I think ?" replied Sir Cuth-bert, contemptuously. "Why, that never did I see folk more resigned than these to their fate; truly they seem determined that the town shall be empty when their visitors come. I surpose they deem it in various kinds of work, when the old "My gracious lady," he said, "I bear you ill-tidings." She turned pale at these words. "Sir Cuthbert !" she exclaimed, "is he dead or wounded ?" rvant entered

that the town shall be empty when their visitors come. I suppose they deem it more prudent to retire and allow their homes to be destroyed than to remain like brave men and defend them." "Your words are too true; and it is be-cause I could not rally them that I sent to men news request. But this "No, my lady, no harm that I have heard has befallen your noble lord; but the Spannards are here. Harkwright is shot, we had better fly. I will go to the town and call Sir Cuthbert and the men crave your powerful assistance. But this exceeding fear which has seized upon them Sir Cuthbert is not the effect of cowardice, but takes its rise from a strange b drive away these plunderers." Lady Adelina was too terrified and be

ildered to make any remark, so her naids hastily collected all the things they prophecy written, in ages gone by, in the Cornish tongue, and which says that a time could belonging to her, Thomas conducted them safely down the back stairs ; the noise now heard in the house sufficiently Committengue, and winners landing on the rocks of Merlin will burn Paul's Church, Penzance and Newlyn." Now the people think that these are the strangers men-tioned, and that if they are to burn the proving that the marauders had found an

In a sheltered and secluded part of the a sheltered and secured part of the park the servant left Lady Adelina and her maids, while he went to inform Sir town, why then naught can prevent the rophecy from coming true." "Then, my good friend," said Sir Cuth-

"Then, my good friend," said Sir Cuth-bert, smiling ironically, "there is nothing to be done, but we must needs wait pati-ently for the accomplishment of this pro-phecy. I see well that I can be of no ser-vice to you." The conversation was here interrupted by a cry that re-echoed through the town.

by a cry that re-echoed through the town. "They come, they come !!" exclaimed A precipitous flight ensued. Sir Cuth-bert, however, could not bring himself to imitate the example of the fugitives, and, turning his horse in the opposite direction, and facing the enemy, he cried out in a loud voice, "Let all brave men follow me!"

selves in the remaining part of the Without looking to see if his appeal had Without looking to see if his appear had been responded to, he rushed forward. He had not proceeded far when a bullet from had not proceeded far when a bullet for had not proceeded far when a bullet far when a bullet

there might be seen the scattered wrecks of furniture. "Twas ill-gotten property, and has brought me no good," murmured Sir Cuthbert to himself; but quickly he drove the thought away, for there is nothing which wrong-doers dread so much as to own that the misfortunes which befall them are warnings which God, as a merci-ful Father, sends them, or that they are the punishment of their sins. No they there with many a happy home in it, and joyous hearts and bright faces welcomed the dawn of another day, little thinking that that day was to be one of fearful destruction ; and now sunset witnessed naught but smouldering ruins and disconthe punishment of their sins. No, they do not like to feel an all-powerful hand so close to them; they would sooner at-tribute their disasters to natural causes,

solate families. The Spaniards perhaps had intended to advance further inland in search of booty; but the inhabitants of Penzance, now that the prophecy concerning their town was accomplished, regained courage, and rushed with violence down the hill, when the astonished invaders took to flight, and having reached their ships, onickly surgeal having reached their ships, quickly spread their white sails to the evening breeze, and departed, to the infinite joy of the pursu-nic who margetheles travagant grandeur, to drown the remorse and sadness which constantly haunted him. Before he left Penzance the inhabi-

hem. "Well, Thomas," said Andrew, "I doubt

TO BE CONTINUED.

Somebody's Child.

f coming here." "Don't know that," replied his com-anion, shaking his head. "What sound that?" Both listened anxiously. "I will go and bar the hall-door," said he old man. "and do you. Andrew. run the old man, "and do you, Andrew, run and make fast the one at the end of the corridor, the one leading from the old here was no cure for consumption. Reader, if the child be your neighbor's, take this comforting word to the mother's eart before it is too

THE CATHOLIC COMMERCIAL CLUB.

Grand Speech of A. M. Sullivan.

An annual dinner of the Catholic Com-mercial Club was held on Monday in the dining rooms of the club, Upper Sackville Street, Dublin. About a hundred gentle-which they had received it; it was a toast which they had received it; it was a toast which linked together the idea of the vast men sat down-the Right Hon, the Lord Mayor, M. P., presiding. The first toast, "Faith and Fatherland," was responded to by the Rev. Father Hayden, S. J., and and generous passion of love of country.

by the Rev. Father Hayden, S. J., and Mr. A. M. Sullivan. Mr. A. M. Sullivan, who rose amid loud cheers, said: I offer, in the first place, my sincere and grateful, thanks to the committee of this club, who did me the honor of forwarding me to London an invitation to be present here this evening. When I received it, and until Saturday morning, it seemed to me to be beyond my power to have remained in Dublin this evening, but I am obliged to say, and perhaps I ought to hesitate to make so grave a statement here in the present con-dition of Ireland, that I received a threat-ening letter from one of the vice-presi-f dencs (laughter). He is now on my left, ening letter from one of the vice-presi-dents (laughter). He is now on my left, where he may be to-morrow when this fact gets out, I cannot say (hear, hear, and laughter). But he wrote me a letter seeking to intimidate me from doing that which I had a lawful right to do (laughter) namely, to cross to Holyhead this evening. and so accordingly I am here; and, gentle men, that I am here I can say in all sin men, that I am here I can say in all sin-cerity that it is to me a happiness to have been present on this occasion, not merely to see in this assembly so many men whom I am proud to call old friends and citizens of the National metropolis, but to see as I note, after even barely half a dozen years' residence away from my country, to note with a grateful heart to Almighty God

bad not proceeded to, he reished forward. He had not proceeded to he reished forward the the invaders struck his horse; the animal and its rider fell over. His followers at once fled, and the Spaniards, without op-position, entered the descrifed town, and, inding little to plunder, they at once set fire to it. Sir Cuthbert was not hurt; he had rolled into a bush of furze, and remained hidden till the enemy had passed, when rising cautiously he proceeded by a cir-cuitous road to join the people who had assembled on a neighboring hill, and were from theme watching the conflagration. The flames rose high, and leaped from to for to roof like fiery monsters; the red glare being reflected in the occar's bill. Mat use the setting sun look pallid. At sumise a cheerful little to was sole in a signification to any such en-the setting sun look pallid. At sumise a cheerful little to was sole in a signification to any such en-the with many a happy home in it, and hivours hearts and here with many a happy home in it, and hivours hearts and here with many a happy home in it, and hivours hearts and hearts and hive was any, for there is nothing there with many a happy home in it, and hivours hearts and hearts and here for the was, for there is no the setting sun look pallid. At sumise a cheerful little town stood there with many a happy home in it, and hivours hearts and heart tion to the intolerant idea that only men of our faith can love the fatherland (hear, false, ignorant of the history of our coun-tre if while deviced and decale device the struggle of Ireland their countrymen, the struggle of Ireland their countrymen, hear). Not so; we should be ingrates, be glad to fi false, ignorant of the history of our counter the struggle of try, if, while devoted, and deeply de-voted, to that faith which Patrick brought (hear, hear). to the Irish shore, we attempted to shut outside the temple of civil liberty the honest-hearted Irishmen who worship at a different altar from ours (applause). As it has been the grand and brilliant glory of Ireland, so may it ever be, that she will present to the world the best type and the noblest example of all-abiding, over-whelming faith and devotion to God, con-

and sathess which constantly haunted her white satisfield of the prime way of the pursuate the infinite joy of the pursuate him. Before he left Penzance the inhabi-large numbers on the beech, intimated hat any further attempt to land would meet with resistence.
We must now return to the Manor, where her driving themselves in the kitchen. The former was congratulating himself on his sovereign, he advanced a large sum of his sovereign, he advanced a large sum of money to the townspeople, who were in urgent need, imagining that the wicked search to elude the very spot where God's wrath awaits them.
and sathess which constantly haunted him. Before he left Penzance the inhabi-large numbers on the beech, intimated him. Before he left Penzance the inhabi-large numbers on the beech, intimated him. Before he left Penzance the inhabi-large numbers on the beech, intimated him. Before he left Penzance the inhabi-large numbers on the beech, intimated him. Before he left Penzance the inhabi-large numbers on the beech, intimated him. Before he left Penzance the inhabi-large numbers on the beech, intimated him. Before he left Penzance the inhabi-large numbers of the source of going to the capital, begged of him to present a petition in their name to the queen im-ploring ther to grant them money where-agreed; and fully convinced that the re-quest would be complied with on the part in urgent need, imagining that the queen in urgent need, imagining that the queen would ertainly repay him. As it is not our intention to follow Sir threatened judgments, they rush blindly the substite the source of his rest-them.
And the very spot where God's wrath awaits them.
And the very spot where God's wrath awaits them.
And the very spot where God's wrath awaits them.
And the very spot where God's wrath awaits them.
And the very spot where God's wrath awaits them.
And the very spot where God's wrath awaits the source of the source of the source of the s IN WHAT OTHER COUNTRY of the world the same sacrifice has been poured out of blood and treasure before the altar, rather than that altar should lend itself to material enorther was greeted along the route after arriving in the State by military sa-lutes, and on his arrival in Cleveland was the altar, rather than that altar should lend itself to material apostacy; and in what other country other than our own impatient and wrong and passionate in my public career perhaps, but the one occasion upon which my temper is always sure to get the better of me is when I hear some people in the neighbouring island telling us that the Irish people must be kept in chains because of their intense devotion to their priesthood and their faith, because if not subdued by a stronger hand their religious devotion

would cause them to oppress their non-Catholic fellow-citizens (no, no) I answer to the taunts as blasphemies against the truth of history. Where is the constituency in England that ELECT CATHOLIC ENGLISHMEN TO PARLIA

this Catholic Club will never be the home of intolerance, but will here set a brilliant example of the great and abiding truth, that the men who are true to their God are the men who will be most faithful to their country (applause). Mr. Sexton said the toast which they

Spaniards may perchance come hither; and I will not be without aught to defend myself 22

Meanwhile Sir Cuthbert and his party Meanwhile Sir Cuthbert and his party had reached the town. But instead of finding, as he had expected, men willing to defend themselves and their homes, and desirous of following any leader who should present himself, he saw in all around him nothing but an anxiety to save themselves, and what goods they could collect, by instant flight, while they left the town to the merey of the invaleft the town to the mercy of the inva-

The place presented a scene of indescrib-The place presented a scene of indescrib-able confusion ; the fugitives who had brought tidings of the Spaniards' arrival having spread terror among the inhabi-tants by the accounts they gave of their ruthless barbarity. Men and women were busy carrying off articles' of use from their homes ; gro.ps of terrified children clung round their no-less-terrified mothers; there round their no-less-terrified mothers, there was calling and shouting and weeping to be heard on all sides. The flames which rose from Newlyn increased the alarm of the panic-stricken inhabitants, by warn-ing them of the fast approach of the danger.

an was sitent in hastened to the spot, and Sir Cuthbert, who was on horseback, found it impossible to proceed up the nar-row and crowded street; he therefore re-mained at the entrance, viewing with astonishment the strange scene before him. him.

chapel, you know." Harkwright turned Ipale-he knew the or but too well-and hesitated.

"Come, be ye quick," said his compan-n. "While you loiter here they may enter Andrew seized his gun resolutely and Left the kitchen. But as he approached the fatal spot he trembled with fear at the recollection of the treacherous deed he had there perpetrated.

At that moment a figure appeared at the open door ; and Andrew, losing all pre-sence of mind, raised his gun and fired, he sence of mind, raised his gun and fired, he knew not where or at what. The dis-

charge was returned from without alm mmediately, when there followed a loud ream; the report of the gun-shots re-unded through the vaulted halls of the old Manor. A thick white smoke clouded e scene, which, clearing by degrees, rollng off in fantastic forms, the lifele still bleeding form of Andrew Harkwright

mistress' apartment to warn her and her It was Thomas Tregarthen, and 'not the towns-people, as the messenger had ex pressed it, who had sent for Sir Cuthbert, and on seeing him he pushed his way through the crowd, and approaching the rider said: ler said: "I salute you, good sir. You have come her to aid us in the distance, had

consumption is curable; that men are liv-

consumption is curable; that men are liv-ing to-day whom the physicians pro-mounced incurable, because one lung had been almost destroyed by the disease. Dr. Pierce's "Golden Medical Discovery" has cured hundreds; surpasses cod liver oil, hypophosphites, and other medicines in curing this disease. Sold by drug-

Child Faith.

Have you ever thought of the life of a child? Why, the life of a child is a per-fect life of faith. That little child—what can that little child do? Why that little child could not find its way to the street end and back again! That little child could not find the next meal? That little child could not furnish a shelter for its own head to-night! and yet has that little child any fear aboutit! Not at all. How own head to mgnt; and yet has that How child any fear about it? Not at all. How comes it that the child's life is the happy life that it is? Because instinctively and beautifully it is a life of faith. The child firm belief that "father" can. It has an unbounded belief in "father"' and "mother's" power. Its life is a life of perfect faith in its parents.

"Rough on RATS." Clears out rats nice, flies, roaches, bed-bugs, ants, vermin IN THIS CHRISTI.

chipmunks, 15c. Mr. J. Leist, warehouseman for Lautr Bros., Buffalo, N. Y., says he had a swell. ing on the foot which he attributed to chilblains. He used Dr. Thomas' Eclec-tric Oil, and is troubled no longer. Keep it in your family.

Diabetes, Bright's Disease, Kidney, Urinary or Liver Complaints cannot be contracted by you or your family if Hop Bitters are used, and if you already have only medicine that will postively cure you. Don't forget this, and dou't get you.

MENT?

pation. The first use of our newly-won liberties in the most Catholic constituency of Ireland was to remember that men of the faith of Grattan-(cheers)-stood by us and side by side with Daniel O'Connell, sitting for Cork county, they returned an Irish Protestant-Edmund Burke Roche;

from that day down to the present, when Cork city has one of its Catholic merchants as a representative, and one of the most splendid types of Irish Protestant patriotism our age tism our age has seen as another of its city members—(loud cheers)—my pride the men who are liberal in giving away what belongs to God, the homage of their devotion, the intensity of their faith. No, the Irish people who do these things, who freely share their liberties with their non-Catholic fellow-ccuntrymen are, of all the nations of the world, the people who in what relates to their faith are the me deeply determined, the most admirably No scepticism has found any devoted.

rider said: "I salute you, good sir. You have come hither to aid us in our sore distress, matter. **Can't Get it.** Diabetes. Bricht's Disease, Kidney.

Co., Druggists, Dundas st.

League, but, at the same time, disapprov-ing the wild scenes and theories suggested to arrive at these objects and intents. All recognize that the Irish land question must sooner or later be adjusted, but the There are eleven religious societies in the city of Winnipeg, and their aggregate wealth is estimated at \$11,300,000. This statement would not go unchallenged if no more intelligent class commend only cool, calm and deliberate action. There was facts in explanation were given. In the early history of the country the Hudson's There was universal commendation of Gladstone's Land Bill as a step in the right direction. Bay Company made grants of land to the Land Bill as a step in the right direction. Bishop Gilmour, it will be remembered, created a sensation all over the country last fall by denouncing the Ladies' Land League. "My condemnation of the said, "was not mentioned in my inter-views with the Holy Father, but the offi-cials of the Propaganda, through whom American Bishops conduct their busines with the Holy See, did not hesitate un-qualifiedly to approve of the condemna-tion of the boisterous women in the polit-ical arena." Bishop Gilmour, it will be remembered, bottom in Winnipeg lands, but suffice it to say that the lands deeded to the Roman

A Wise Maxim,

cal arena."

radius of seven miles to the center of Win-A MISC BAXIE, "A stitch in time saves nine," not only in making garments, but also in mending health. If Hagyard's Pectoral Balsam were used in the earlier stages for Colds and Coughs, many a "stitch in the side" and many a case of tonn lunes might be nipeg, are now valued at \$10,000,000. On very small portion of the Roman Catho it possessions the Archbishop is assessed \$300,000 and for a block valued at \$3,000. 000 the Archbishop has recently refused 85,000,000.—Boston Post. and many a case of torn lungs might be avoided, that, neglected, rapidly develope into ureparable Consumption.

The wonders of modern chemistry DON'T DESPAIR OF RELIEF, if troubled e apparent in the beautiful Diamond with Chronic Dyspepsia or Constipation. These ailments, as well as Biliousness, Kidney infirmities, and feminine troubles, are eradicated by Northrop & Lyman's Dyes. All kinds and colors of Ink can e made from them. Mr. W. A. Wing, Westport, writes : "I Vegetable Discovery and Dyspeptic Cure, an alterative of long tried and clearly proven efficacy. It is a fine blood depurwish to inform you of the wonderful re-sults which followed the use of Northrop

& Lyman's Emulsion of Cod Liver Oil and Hypophosphites of Lime and Soda. A ent as well as corrective, and contains no ingredients which are not of the highest standard of purity. Sold by Harkness & Co. Drugeries Durates at cough of six months' standing had re-duced me to such an extent that I was unable to work. I tried many remedies without effect; at last I used this Emul-STINGING irritation, inflamation, all Kidsion, and before three bottles were used I am glad to say I was restored to perfect health. ney Complaints, cured by "Buchupaiba."

Catholic Church, all situated within

Winnipeg's Wealthy Churches.

a life to come, in eternity, with a lity of endless pain or pleasure, reflection and begets uncasiness. not care to make a mistake in wi cerns eternity. God, the Rede Sin, Salvation, are questions of par importance to the whole huma They cannot be ignored; they solution; the solving of these q brings faith and hope, or unbelief

Men had definite beliefs with re these truths three centuries ago. then believed in supernatural tru in mysteries. They also believe divinely established authority to men in all questions of faith and Protestantism, taking its rise in ginning of the sixteenth century by rejecting this teaching authori substituting therefor the right individual to judge and choose in ters of religious faith and morals. interpretation of the Scriptures, note or comment, without guide c became the cardinal tenet of Pr tism—its very essence. By it Pr tism was to live or to die. In the Catholic Church, it carried alor of the old points of doctrinal be some of the familiar and cherished ous observances. But when it t the Catholic communion, it was m a mariner going out to sea in a sh out a rudder, who, when the storn casts out one bit of cargo after in the vain hope of saving the se and founding vessel. Protestanti out to sea without Christ's ap pilot, and has been discharging ca since, to escape shipwreck. N since, to escape shipwreck. N there is little left to throw ov above all wrangling and content cry of distress is heard, that dang minent and disaster is inevitable its multitudinous forms Protest decaying—is dying. On all si confession is heard. It comes f review and the newspaper; from pit and the platform; from friend

So long ago as 1847, Brownso in his Review: "That Protesta: most countries, especially in this is developing into infidelity, in *maturism*, rejecting and losing reminiscences of grace, is too ob-too well known to be denied too well known to be denied demand any proof." The We Review, in its July number of t sweeps the whole body of believ supernatural away from the wor