

MALABAR.

The Late Father Philip of St. Joseph, Discalced Carmelite.

Another star has disappeared from the sky of the Archdiocese of Verapoly. The Very Rev. Father Philip of St. Joseph is no more. That man, who led a truly Apostolic life for about forty years, is gone to his reward, is gone to enjoy the harvest of his good works. He quietly passed away about 8 a.m., on the first of May, in the Carmelite residence of Verapoly, after a long illness, which he bore with patience and resignation. Rev. Father Philip, known in the world as Peter Thomas Solari, was born in Genoa (Italy), in 1825. He received his first education from the Jesuit Fathers of that city. In 1844 he entered the ancient Order of Our Lady of Mount Carmel. He took his religious vows on the 23rd July, 1845. Owing to his great talents, he was ordered to occupy the Chair of Theology in the Seminary of St. Paulazio in Rome. The beginning of his career was bright and promising, and the highest honours awaited him, but to avoid these and to secure the humble mortified life he longed for, he asked of his Superiors to send him to the missions. As soon as his request was granted, he, with his companions, went to the Holy Father, Pius IX., to receive the Apostolic Benediction. The Universal Pastor received the young apostles with great joy and love, and after advising them on many points, said: "Dear sons, you go to a very sterile country; if you do not carry with you the true spirit of Apostolic men, you will not find it there." These words entered the heart of Father Philip like an arrow. He reached Cochín on the 5th February, 1854, with the late Dr. Marcellino. It is very difficult to enumerate all he did during his long Apostolic career. He was the great help and prudent councillor of the late Dr. Bernardino of St. Therese, in the reform of the native clergy. He was Vicar-General of two Bishops for over thirty years, and governed the mission as Pro-Vicar Apostolic with great prudence and energy. His love of humility was so great that he declined more than once to accept the Episcopal dignity.

As Rector of the Seminary as Superior to the Carmelite Tertiaries, as Confessor to the Nuns at Verapoly, and as Vicar-Provincial of the Carmelite Order, he always showed great tact. His assiduity in the Confessional gained for him the name of St. Alphonsus the Second. The Parochial schools throughout the vast mission owe their existence to him. Though engaged in multifarious duties, he found time to superintend the building of the Convents of Maguanay, Coonamant and Verapoly, and the Seminary of Pootheppally. His abnegation and self-sacrifice were extraordinary. He was entirely dead to the world. Religious poverty, humility, and the spirit of detachment from everything which is not for God were his distinguished characteristics.

He possessed a perfect knowledge of dogmatic and moral theology, and wrote in Malayalam a book on moral theology, which was afterwards enlarged by him and published in two volumes for the use of the native clergy.

His zeal for the conversion of heathens was admirable, and numberless are the souls who through him were admitted into the True Fold, especially in *Articul Mortis* during the prevalence of epidemics. It was a matter of no small surprise to see the majestic Father Philip, who was of commanding height, and proportionately built, creep on all fours into the huts of the poor and administer the Sacraments sitting on his heels or kneeling.

His devotion towards the Blessed Sacrament was so great that he spent hours in its presence immovable as a statue. He possessed to perfection the twofold spirit of a true Carmelite, viz: The contemplative and active. He was an ascetic monk and zealous apostle.—R.I.P.—*Illustrated Catholic Missions.*

NORTH AMERICA.

"A Strange Character."

Newspapers are now published everywhere—even in the Canadian Northwest, the Pilot Mound Sentinel, of November 25th, 1892, has the following rather amusing, but very good-natured article, on a certain missionary priest, under the heading, "A Strange Character." Those who have a knowledge of persons and places will easily recognise Father De-

corby, O.M.I. in the "singular individual." His fellow scholastics, who were ordained with him at Autun, in 1867, will please take notice that he is an "old man."

"Living amongst the half-breeds and Indians at Fort Ellice, or wandering amongst the natives far up the Assiniboine, in the vicinity of Fort Pelly, there is a very odd but excellent man, who acts unlike all other men. He belongs to some religious order, and is a native of France; he is well educated, and is even now possessed of a manner and polish that would grace a court. He has become an old man, and the greater portion of his life has been devoted to the improvement of the wild native population of the Northwest. After the manner of a hermit, he lives in a rude log hut in the woods on the shores of the Assiniboine. Understanding the language of the natives, he instructs them in matters of religion, visits them in their sickness, relieves their necessities, teaches them the arts of civilization, instructs their children, stands by the death-bed of the departed, and devotes his whole time and energies to the welfare of the rude people amongst whom he resides. At one time his field of labor was in the country much further west, and when there he had become possessed of some horses and cattle. On moving to occupy his present station near Fort Ellice, he left all his stock to others, even his house and rude furniture, reserving only the pony on which he rode away to his new field of labour. He must have a private income from some source, although he makes no display and seems as poor as those he lives amongst, but when any of those to whom he is devoted gets into difficulty, he often buys a cow or a horse from the man who is in trouble, and usually leaves the animal with the person from whom he makes the purchase. If the truth were known, there is little doubt that there is a stirring romance connected with the history of this singular individual. When publishing a paper at Birtle, we often met the old man, and were delighted and astonished by his conversation, admired his self-sacrifice and benevolent humanity, and were instructed by his example."—(*Illustrated Catholic Missions.*)

THE WORLD AROUND.

The small parks in Berlin are in charge of women.

The treaty between France and Siam was duly signed Sunday.

Many new cases of cholera are reported daily in Hamburg and Leghorn.

Between July 1st and September 1st there was a decrease of 1,604 pensioners.

The coal famine in England has reached the proportions of a national famine.

Residents of Muncie, Ind., have asked for State aid in the fight of the town against smallpox.

At Cedar Lake Bay, Texas, a tarpon jumped over a net, striking a negro and instantly killing him.

Twenty-eight miners were drowned by the Michigamee River bursting through the roof of Mansfield mine in Michigan.

The U. S. Senate is still mainly occupied in discussing the Silver Purchase Repeal bill and the House in discussing the Federal Elections Repeal bill.

A Commercial Cable despatch from Berlin says that a sensation has been caused by the proposal to withdraw the military attaches of the Triple Alliance from France.

Justice John M. Haffan believes that future differences between England and the United States will be settled by an equal number of judges from the highest courts of those countries.

A closed bank in Arizona has issued the following notice: "This bank has not busted; it owes the people \$36,000; the people owe it \$55,000; it is the people who are busted; when they pay we'll pay."

Lena Brown was tried at Mount Holly, N.J., on Tuesday, for the murder of her five-year old son and the two children of William Harvey, of Borden town, a year ago, by strangling. She was found "Not guilty." The medical experts testified that she was insane and the judge ordered the jury to bring in a verdict accordingly. She will be sent to an asylum.

Irate but polite person who has just taken away an umbrella from the social pest in front: Permit me, sir, to return your umbrella; I found it in my eye.

THE LIFE LINE

It is Thrown Out Over
Dark Waves of
Suffering!

Saves from Peril and
Death!

No Other Rescuer Like it in
the World!

Known as Paine's Celery Com-
pound—An Ideal Food for
the Diseased, Tired and
Worn Out!

A FRIEND IN EVERY TIME
OF NEED!

A Valuable Life Saved in the
Lower Provinces!

An Esteemed Methodist Clergyman
is Enabled to Resume His
Work!

Grateful and Honest
Words!

Clergymen, like other mortals, have their days of sickness and suffering—their times of mental and physical depression.

The great Healer and wise Dispenser of mercies has so ordained matters, that even His ministers and servants must look to the same means for physical rebuilding as are put within the reach of men and women of all callings.

Within the last two years, many well-known and eminent clergymen, who have labored constantly and assiduously in the Master's vineyard, have been forced to give up active work, owing to bodily infirmities and diseases. Though incapacitated physically, their souls yearned for longer service and work. Happily for such, Providence has made a wise provision—has given them a renewing agent from nature's lap, known as Paine's celery compound, an ideal food for recuperating the body and strengthening the nerve and brain power.

The Rev. Dr. Wilson, of St. John, N.B., is one of the ablest of the many able men in the Methodist Church; he is one of Canada's most gifted lecturers, and is possessed of high literary talents. Thousands in Canada have listened with rapt attention to his eloquence on "The Typical Irishman," "Traits of Scottish Character," "The Model Young Man," "A Tramp Abroad," and "Imperial Federation."

Unfortunately for the church and country, Dr. Wilson was laid aside some time ago owing to severe sickness—a complication of troubles. After repeated but vain efforts to secure health through

physicians and their remedies, the Doctor tells us of his marvellous success with Paine's celery compound, a medicine that is now doing such noble work in our midst. He says:—

"For many years I have been a sufferer from asthma, but was able to continue in active ministerial work until the winter of 1891, when la grippe laid me aside and compelled me to be a supernumerary. Since then I had recourse to various means in order to bring a restoration of health; but without any real benefit. I was induced to try Paine's celery compound, and it affords me very great pleasure to be able to say that I have been greatly helped thereby, and regard it the best medicine I know anything of. My general health has so greatly improved that I now do a great deal of work, and if the improvement continues I will be inclined to re-enter upon active service at the next conference. I wish you every success in your good work of saving the bodies of your fellowmen."

CATHOLIC SAILORS' CLUB.

The Steamship Vancouver Minstrel Troupe.

The concert held at the Catholic Sailors' Club Thursday evening was a red-letter one. Although one hundred extra chairs had been placed in the room to accommodate the large number, by 8 o'clock there was not even standing room to be had. The Royal mail steamship Vancouver has an amateur minstrel troupe who often give an evening's pleasure to the passengers crossing the briny. Last Thursday they gave a most enjoyable entertainment at the Sailors' club, and the large number of prominent shipping men, with their lady friends, were both surprised and delighted. Songs, comic and otherwise, were rendered in capital style by Messrs. W. Bond, J. Hay, J. B. Leighton, T. Rowland and J. Davis. Messrs. G. Harris, W. Waring, A. Ferguson and J. Hambly cleverly picked the banjo; Messrs. F. Shannon and W. Christian rattled the bones; Messrs. F. Rolland and A. Caters shook the tambourine, whilst Mr. Charles McMaster made a first class interlocutor. Commendation is also due to Mrs. Jas. Wilding, who efficiently presided at the piano. Miss May Stafford was the recipient of loud plaudits for her recitation. Mr. P. J. Gordon, as usual, occupied the chair in his usual genial manner and in a few well chosen words welcomed and thanked both the minstrel troupe and the large number present for their attendance. The Catholic Sailors' Club concerts are not only enjoyed by the sailor lads, but also by landmen as well, judging by the large number who attend week by week.

Hobbs: How are you getting on in your literary career? Graph, with pomposity: Splendidly. I am now collaborating with Scribe the author. Hobbs: Is it possible? What part of the work do you do? Graph, who plays the typewriter for Scribe: I put his ideas into readable form.



The Richelieu & Ontario Nav. Co.

The Steamers of this Company will run as follows, and call at the usual Intermediate Ports.

THE QUEBEC LINE.

The Steamers "Quebec" and "Montreal" will perform this service, leaving Montreal daily (Sundays excepted) at 7 p.m.

THE TORONTO LINE.

Commencing on May 31, the steamers will leave the Canal Basin, Montreal, daily (Sundays excepted) at 10 o'clock a.m., and Lachine on arrival of the noon train, and Coteau Landing on arrival of the 4.45 Canada Atlantic train.

SAGUENAY LINE.

Steamer "Saguenay" will leave Quebec every Tuesday and Friday at 7.30 a.m. for Murray Bay, Tadoussac, Chicoutimi and intermediate ports.

THE THREE RIVERS AND CHAMBLY LINES

Leave every Tuesday and Friday at 1 p.m. For sailings of steamer "Terrebonne" and ferries see local time table.

For further information apply

128 St. James St., and 228 St. Paul St.

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