



JOHN T. LOFTUS
Candidate for Separate School
Trustee in Ward 4

EDITORIAL NOTES

Ground for the new diocesan seminary at Austin, Chicago, will be broken early in March.

The monks and nuns who have been expelled from France are flocking into Denmark, a very Protestant country.

In Buffalo two leading prize winners in a competition which had 6,000 contestants, are pupils of Catholic schools.

It is thought the efforts of the Conservatives to win North Toronto will come to Naught.

A magnificent statue of St. Patrick has been placed in the Church of San Lorenzo, City of Mexico.

Hon. William Gibson, son of Lord Ashburne, who was Chancellor of Ireland during the last Tory administration, is endeavoring to restore the national costume of the ancient Irish.

The total Indian population of the Dominion numbers 107,978. Last year the births among them numbered 2,999, compared with 2,426 deaths. British Columbia has the largest number.

Right Rev. John Lancaster Spalding of the Peoria diocese, has gone to St. Augustine, Florida, where he hopes to regain his former strength. Some months ago he was stricken with paralysis.

Sir Rowland Blennerhasset, Bart., who has been appointed a member of the Irish Privy Council, preceded Dr. Windle as president of the Queen's College, Cork. He is a forcible writer and a Catholic.

Ex-Mayor Phelan of San Francisco, Cal., has offered a prize of \$600 for the best oil painting portraying the hoisting of the American flag at Monterey, Cal., July 9, 1846. It is said that the sailor who did this act was an Irishman.

John J. Flinn, chief editorial writer for the "Inter-Ocean" daily newspaper in Chicago, was recently elected president of the Chicago press club. Several other leading writers on the Chicago press are Irish. Cornelius McAuliffe is the name of the managing editor of the "Record-Herald."

American cities are gradually acquiring Irish-American mayors. Chicago, Boston, Cincinnati, Jersey City and half the New England cities have them now. There is also a wonderful array of Irish names in the list of American Governors of states at the present time.

At a recent meeting at Boston, Mass., Mayor Fitzgerald said: "Thirty years ago the situation of Catholics in Boston was very different from what it is now, as you may judge when I tell you they had then just elected their first alderman. Several years passed before they elected their first member of Congress." Not only Boston, but all New England, has undergone a vast change since then.

Mrs. Martha Jane Killaly's will has been probated. Her estate totals \$38,947.29. She died in December last, in Toronto. She was 97 years of age at her death. She was the widow of the late H. N. Killaly, who was Commissioner of Public Works in the Baldwin-Lafontaine administration of the early forties, and like her husband was a native of Ireland.

John Hurley, writing from Litchfield, Conn., says the achievements of the Irish race have never been half

written. "There is a tacit conspiracy," he says, "among American writers of history against the Irish who participated in the revolutionary war. The 19,000 seamen, and the 6,000 Catholic soldiers of France, had their individual names recorded, but the members of the Irish regiments had not."

Dr. Kane, the American Arctic explorer, who died in 1857, was the son of an Irish sailor. Kane County, Ill., is named after a brother, who was once Governor of that state. Dr. Kane took a leading part in the war between the United States and Mexico in 1846. He afterwards accompanied the arctic expedition which went in search of Sir John Franklin. No book ever had a greater sale than his history of that celebrated expedition.

An overland railway connecting America with Europe by way of Behring Strait is one of the great constructive schemes now in contemplation. But it is said only Frenchmen and Russians look at the project seriously. They say the project is perfectly feasible. It would connect the existing railroads in America with Behring Strait, to be crossed by a bridge or a tunnel, and the rails to be carried through Northeastern Siberia to the Trans-Siberian Railroad.

The Home Rulers have 84 members now in the British Parliament, two more than they had in the previous Parliament. In addition several Irish Home Rulers have been elected on the labor ticket in England. The Home Rulers have now an equal number of the Ulster seats, which means that they have carried the North. Whether they succeed in getting the political autonomy that they desire or not, they will undoubtedly gain considerable concessions. Many of the Liberals are avowed Home Rulers, and it is said the Labor party will support the Irish claims. With the vanquishment of the Unionists, the moral support of the colonies and the great gains in Great Britain and Ireland, the cause certainly never looked so bright as now.

Fifty years ago in Toronto the Family Compact and the Grand Trunk Railroad combined to elect John Beverly Robinson, Mayor of Toronto. His competitor was one Mr. John Hutchinson, a Wellington street wholesale merchant and an Orangeman. The notorious Bob Moody, a mob leader of that day, was an Alderman for St. John's Ward, who was expected to support Mr. Hutchinson, but it was convenient for him to be abducted, and seeing this a couple of other aldermen found it suitable for them to turn their votes from Hutchinson to Robinson, and the latter won by four majority. The city council at that time elected the mayor.

Kaskaskia was the name of an ancient town in Southern Illinois that was once the capital of the American West. It went through four forms of government—Indian, French, British and American. It was visited when an Indian village by Fathers Marquette and Joliet, and by De La Salle, the French explorer. It was in 1722 that a parish church and a stone residence were erected there in charge of the Jesuit Fathers. When Illinois was organized into a territory Kaskaskia was made the capital. In 1743 a grant of land was made to the settlement by the King of France, which was recognized as a commons. In 1820 it was the largest town in the state and was said to have 10,000 inhabitants. Afterwards the capital was removed to Vandalia and the town began to decay. In 1822 the Mississippi river cut across the narrow neck of land that separated it from the Kaskaskia river and the town was gradually washed away until all that was left of it was an old convent building. The ownership of the commons, which consisted of several thousands acres, is now in dispute between the Church and the State. The outcome will be watched with much interest.

In the course of a recent address before the Irish Literary Society of Dundas, Scotland, the Rev. Stophard Brooke, related a few facts illustrative of the great and many services Ireland had rendered to England during the long history of the two countries. He said: The English army cannot get along without Irish generals, and it is strange that the Irish who do not love England should do so much for this country (England). Ireland, Mr. Brooke continued, had educated England. This when the English went to the Irish monasteries for instruction. In 560 St. Columba brought to Iona (Scotland) from Ireland the knowledge of the arts, and Iona became a great school of art and poetry. Poetry in Ireland was even honored at that time, and the English nobles went to Iona for their education. The south of England was Christianized by Rome. Theodore brought Greek to Canterbury, and when the Irish scholars heard this they flocked to Canterbury to learn Greek. When the English monks of Glastonbury fell away from learning, the Irish students there taught the arts. Ireland also Christianized all the North of England he claimed. Rev. Brooke is a Protestant minister.

It is sometimes much harder and more meritorious to ask another to do a charitable thing than do it ourselves when it is in our power.—M.R.

IF YOU HAVE Rheumatism

Gout, Lumbago, Sciatica, when drugs and doctors fail to cure you, write to me, and I will send you free a trial package of a simple remedy which cured me and thousands of others, among them cases of over 30 years standing. This is no humbug or deception, but an honest remedy which you can test without spending a cent. Address: John A. Smith, Dept. 25, 200-202 McCannoy, Milwaukee, Wis.

TOPICS OF AN OLD-TIMER

(Continued from page 1.)

suit of black, with a decent white choker, stood the gaunt and melancholy-looking parson — melancholy-looking, I say, for the man was not melancholy, but of a sanguine and cheerful disposition." It was Adamson.

With the portraiture of the Baron and the Captain we have no concern. It is otherwise with the "Commissioner," who was a curiosity. The most expensively and the most ill-dressed man on the continent of North America—one would be almost inclined to think that he studied the incongruities as the model after which he arranged himself, only that his slovenliness forbade the idea of his ever having bestowed a thought on the subject. "I have seen him at one time," says Adamson, "promenading a populous city in a dirty, powder-smear and blood-stained shooting coat, while his nether-man was encased in black dress pantaloons, silk stockings, and highly varnished French leather dancing pumps. At another time I have met him with one of Gibb's most "recherche" dress coats, a ragged waistcoat, and worn-out trousers, all looking as if he had slept in them for weeks, and lain inside of the bed among the feathers. His shirts never had a button on them, which constantly caused his brawny and hairy chest to be exposed to view, while a fringe of ravelled threads from their wrists usually hung dangling over his fat, speckled and dirty hands."

"Where he obtained the old hats he wore puzzled his acquaintances. That he changed his hats frequently was evident, for the hat of one day was never the same shape the next. Their general outline was that which might be expected in the hat of an Irishman who had been beaten at a fair—who had encountered a rainstorm as he returned homewards, and who had finally determined to sleep all night in a ditch. His head was white and his face was purple—a red cabbage in snow. A wonderful specimen of winter green, he carried his years well. With his brisk and vigorous step, and his hale and hearty laugh and aspect, he looked a man with whom old age and infirmity had no business. His laugh was defiant and joyous as the crow of a cock—his voice was like the blast of a clarion."

"Looked at merely as an original, he was a satisfactory object, with his wholesome system, his unflinching capacity to enjoy all or nearly all the pleasures which he had ever aimed at or conceived. His careless security in an official situation on a regular income, with but slight and infrequent apprehensions of removal, had contributed to make him proof against the assaults of time. The original and more efficient causes, however, lay in the rare perfection of his animal nature. To hear him talk about roast meat was as appetizing as a pickle or an oyster. It made one's mouth water to listen to him expatiating on fish or poultry and the most edible methods of preparing them for table. His reminiscences of good cheer seemed to bring the savor of turkey or lobster under one's nostrils. It was marvellous to observe how the ghosts of bygone meals were continually rising up before him, not in anger or retribution, but as if grateful for his former appreciation and seeking to renew an endless series of enjoyments at once shadowy and sensual. A tenderloin of beef, a spare rib of pork, a particular marmalade of claret, or a remarkably praiseworthy jorum of punch, which had satisfied his appetite or appeased his thirst in days long gone by, would be remembered, while all the subsequent experiences of our race, all the events that had darkened or brightened his individual career—all memory of the friends who had clung to him in his misfortunes—had as little effect upon him as the passing breeze."

"His temper towards his subordinates was as uncertain as the wind; sometimes as familiar as a playfellow, at others as impetuous, arbitrary and unreasoning as a Turk. He was more courteous, however, with his superiors and with those whose opinions might affect his interests. But he was capable of a good-natured act, was a persevering fisherman, could tie, roughly, a killing fly, enjoy a joke, make no objection to hard work or coarse diet by "flood or field," and altogether was not a bad sort of companion for an expedition to the rivers in the Gulf of St. Lawrence. One of his boasts was to travel with the smallest possible quantity of luggage; indeed he seldom encumbered himself with a change of linen."

Such was Killaly something less than two decades after the time he is introduced to the reader amid the excitement of an election. What the man was in his prime may easily be guessed. The reader, however, must be reminded of the remark with which we introduced this sketch. Killaly had many of the best points of a fine old Irish gentleman, and in his younger days was a "swell." His picture will leave no unfavorable impression on our minds.

"Bear lightly on their foreheads, Time! Strew roses on their way; The young in heart, however old, That prize the present day."

Killaly did not care much for politics, but he was a good head of a department, and was never happier than when engaged with its political duties. He was largely engaged with the construction of the Welland Canal, and during a portion of his official career resided in St. Catharines. Subsequently he resided in Toronto, but he ended his days in Picton, where he owned some land, and died in the year 1873. His brother John, who came out with him to America, went to New York, and died there a few years ago.

His son, Richard F., is entry clerk in the central office of the High Court of Justice in Osgoode Hall, and resides at 64 Hazleton avenue, Toronto. The father was married in Dublin, Ireland, to a Miss Handy, of Bracco Castle, King's County, the lady whose death is announced above and who was over 97 years of age, her last birthday being the 8th of November, 1905. Mr. Killaly's father lies buried in St. Patrick's Cathedral, Dublin.

WILLIAM HALLEY.

Work of the Loretto Order

Speaking editorially the Freeman's Journal of the 5th inst., has the following:

The success that has attended the educational work of the Loretto Order in Australian Colonies and the rapid development of the Institute are a convincing proof of the high appreciation and sympathy accorded the nuns and their labours by the Hierarchy, clergy, and laity of the Southern Continent. Elsewhere in our columns we publish the circular recently issued by the Bishops of Victoria announcing the establishment of a Central Catholic Training College in Melbourne, to be placed under the care and management of the Loretto Nuns. Here the Sisterhood, as stated in their Lordships' address, "will be charged with the general administration of the Institute, and the material, moral, and religious welfare of the students..." and arrangements have been made to secure for this College all those educational advantages and intellectual helps which are available in the more advanced of the educational institutions of the State.

Than the action of the Bishops in thus confiding the new College to the management of the Loretto Sisters no higher tribute could be paid to the work carried on by them for almost thirty years in the schools established by the Order throughout Australia, no stronger proof, if proof were wanting, to justify the confidence these religious have so thoroughly secured in promoting the best interests of Catholic education in the great Commonwealth of the Southern Cross. As the pioneers of higher class education in the Australian Colonies the Irish Nuns of Loretto have scored a remarkable record. It is little more than thirty years since their first convent was founded from the Mother House of the Institute—Rathfarnham. In 1875 the first Australian house was created at Ballarat by Mother M. Gonzaga Barry—still kindly remembered by many friends in her connection with the convents of the County Wexford—Gorey and Ennis-corthy. Within a few years followed the establishment of the convents of Melbourne, Portland and Hamilton. Later Mother Gonzaga, on the solicitation of the Bishops of the respective provinces, spread her work farther afield and opened houses in Sydney, New South Wales; Perth, West Australia, and Adelaide, South Australia. Success in its fullest sense has blessed her enterprises, arduous as they were, and now, even though the shadows of seventy years are stealing across her path of life, she is called to the important sphere of duty which the government of the training College entails upon her as Provincial Superior of the Institute of Loretto in Australia.

Death of Katie May Kane

The Angel of Death, which hovers ever near, has again visited the village of Shamrock, this time to the home of Mr. and Mrs. Matt. Kane, depriving them of their little daughter, Katie May. Weakened by a severe attack of tonsillitis, and with a constitution naturally frail, she succumbed to a relapse of the same disease on Monday, Feb. 12th, at the age of eleven years. Rarely, if ever, has such grief been manifested on all sides, for apart from the respect and sympathy shown to her estimable parents, in her sweet, short life she gained a wider circle of friends than is often accorded to those who have lived more nearly the allotted span. Bright, gifted, pretty, with a discernment far beyond her years, she will be sadly missed in the home, where of a family of five, a baby sister alone remains. The idol of her grandparents and surrounded by comforts which only a parent's love and thoughtfulness could suggest, her future seemed a bright one, but God willed otherwise. To us it seems a privilege to have known and loved the little angel who now is, and how much more privileged the parents who have placed their treasure, precious beyond all price, at the feet of God, who gave her. To them in their great sorrow we extend sincerest sympathy.

A Plenary Council

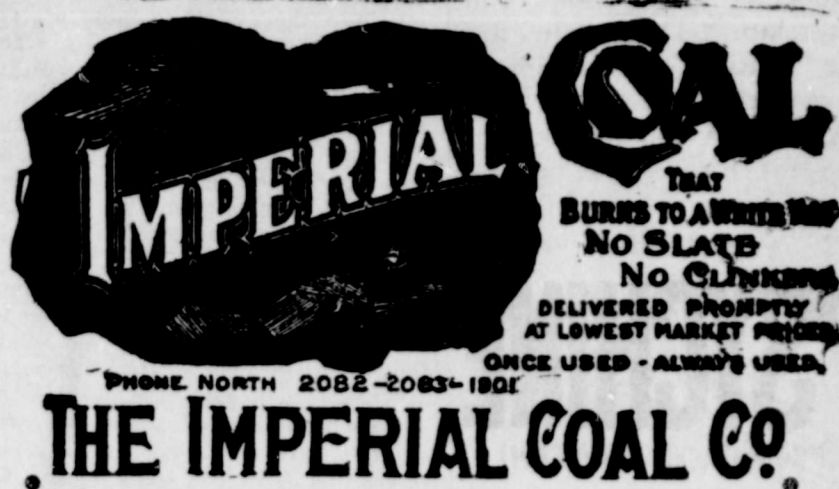
It is reported that a Plenary Council at which all the bishops of the United States will attend, will be held at Baltimore next month. His Eminence, Cardinal Gibbons, will preside. The last Council took place in Baltimore in 1884.

O'KEEFE'S

FAMOUS BREWS

Special Extra Mild Ale
Special Extra Mild Porter
Special Lager

CANADA'S FINEST



Perversion of History

The Boston Republic has the following to say about Sarah Bernhardt and Sardou, which in view of the late pastoral on certain theatrical performances, will be of interest:

"The sensation of the moment in Boston is Sarah Bernhardt—the Sarah of the golden voice, the athletic contortions and the vulgar exploitation of the more noxious forms of the drama. She is without principle—the mere slave of the conditions of the time, and the dreary drip, drip, of the sickly sentiment which is smeared over her plays render them unfit for the Catholic theatre-goer."

It would seem that the serpentine Sarah might have selected a play which would reveal her abilities without shocking the sensibilities of Catholics.

The latter she has done in the most offensive manner, in "La Sociere," which was produced last Monday night at the Boston Theatre and which, we believe, is to be repeated.

Its author, Sardou, is one of the cleverest and most brilliant playwrights of the day. He is the Parisian wizard—the meteor of many—who has created more effective plays than any other author before the public. He is as much of a mocker as Voltaire was, with no bitterness, but the desire to create theatrical effect that is a consuming passion. He has the supreme technician's love of form and symmetry, and all that lavish audacity and recklessness which makes the usual brilliant Parisian—unleashed from Catholic restraints—the most dangerous of rebels against religion and society. He exalts an ideal that is infamous, satanic. In "Dante" he placed his slimy hand upon the spotless lover of Beatrice. In "La Sociere" he teaches a view of history that would be amusing were it not tragical in its consequences. He has beauty at his command, but it is the beauty of serpents and of panthers, of sinister, cruel passions that writhe and crouch in the dark recesses of human nature—that is, human nature as seen in the green asininity of the "boulevardier." He is shocking and shameless. Purity with him would seem to be a jocular expression, obsolete in the serious speech which he has invented for the bestial Bernhardt.

Sardou has invented his own history for dramatic purposes. His pictures of the period are false, his reading of Cardinal Ximenes' character totally untrue to history, his characters untypical and his incidents non-representative. One is rather lenient to the interpretations of religion given by authors who are nurtured on the traditions of anti-Catholic hostility in France. The atmosphere they breathe is bad. It is morally malarky. Yet Sardou, who, when he does not find history to his liking, deliberately falsifies it to suit his purpose, goes beyond the limits of indulgence. In one scene we see a governor's palace. Zoraya taunts her lover, cajoles him, overcomes him and sweeps him into flight. We view the subterranean chamber where she faces the inquisitors and the cruel, relentless purposes of the Cardinal dominating the scene. She explains, endures, lies, retracts, and lies again to save her lover. Then in the public square, near the waiting stake, before the snarling mob, takes poison from a secret vial and escapes from the flames. The lurid figure of the Cardinal is supreme—and such a figure. He is as close a portrait as a grisly caricature of Roosevelt is unto the President. The intellectual power, moral passion, flight of the imperial imagination which marks the character of Cardinal Ximenes on the broad canvas of history is not hinted at. He is the Grand Inquisitor who, in the name of the Pope himself projects the tragic and cruel catastrophe. The portrait of Ximenes as rendered by de May is nothing less than perversion and prostitution of history.

Nora McCrohan, wife of Timothy O'Connor, who was the oldest woman resident of Whitby, died on Feb. 8th, aged 93.

Ivory comes from other sources than from the elephant. Tusks from the hippopotamus furnish just as good ivory as comes from any one of the 25 varieties of elephants. It is also proved that the bear, narwhal, white whale and alligator furnish excellent ivory. Even the western hog gives many an ivory tusk to the packing houses.

GRAND TRUNK RAILWAY SYSTEM

Special One-Way Rates

To Billings, Mont., Denver, Colorado Springs, Salt Lake City, Nelson, Rossland, Vancouver, Portland, Ore., San Francisco.

The Short Line to Cuba

Leave home Thursday p.m., arriving in Havana, Cuba, early Monday morning. Direct connection. Tourist rates in effect.

For tickets and full information call on agents.

J. D. McDONALD,
District Passenger Agent, Toronto

KENNEDY SHORTHAND SCHOOL

We prepare students for the higher grades of shorthand work, both commercial and reportorial. We have our own staff the most expert teachers in Canada. The school for better-class students; the school for "better" results.

9 Adelaide Street East
TORONTO

God Knows

God knows! Ah, yes! What countless things Are hidden from the human sight, That we can only leave with Him Till dawns the glorious light! Unknown graves on unknown hills, Like that on lonely Nebo's mount, Forgotten or unknown by man, And only God Himself keeps count.

God knows—ah, yes! The mysteries That weary man an aching heart By Him are seen and understood Who reads each secret, hidden part. He knows just why that good must go, He knows just why that ill must stay.

We cannot know. We only "trust," Remembering God knows the way.

God knows—ah, yes! What comfort 'tis To know the eye that never sleeps Sees all that is—and every life In very watchful memory keeps. He knows the hopes yet unfulfilled, He knows the plans—the loss, the gain; He reads each thought of every soul, He feels it all—the joy, the pain.

God knows—ah, yes! He knows the heart, He looks beyond that seen by man, And reads the motive, pure and true, That lived before mistakes began. He sees the aim before the deed; And "wrong" in man's sight oft may claim From God's just judgment the "well done" For thou hast labored in My name."

God knows—ah, yes! Our Father knows The least one of His children's needs. He knows the want of every heart Far better than the heart that pleads. He knows all things, and this we know— "He doeth all things for the best." Then gladly we can leave all there, Safe in our Father's care to rest. —Selec. ed.

CONSTITUTIONAL CURE FOR CANCER

Painless. Can be used in your own home without any one knowing it. Send 6 cents (stamps) for particulars. Stott & Jury, Bowmanville, Ont.

J. J. M. LANDY
416 QUEEN ST., W.



**CHALICES
CIBORIA
OSTENSORIA**

Gold and Silver Plating and Engraving of all Altar Vessels at very reasonable prices. Write for quotations.

MISSIONS

Supplied with Religious goods. Write for catalogue and quotations. Long distant 'phone M. 2758.

J. J. M. LANDY

416 Queen St. West, Toronto

pyrography
COMPLETE INSTRUMENT
with two points, only \$1.00 post paid
This is not a toy but a practical working instrument doing work equal to a \$6.00 machine and can be operated in any home where gas is used. Simple, safe and costs only about 1-2 cent per hour to operate. Full instructions accompany each machine. It is a genuine, instructive and educational toy for both old and young.
HOLY TRINITY CO.
100-102
\$1.00