SEPTEMBER 14, 1895.



he Effects of La Grippe.

Chicago, March, 1803, 9 our sisters suffered from weakness nerves in the head sine scale she had e four years ago. She didn't sleep an half or one hour, and sometimes if at night, she had also difficulty th so that she didn't expect to live; different medicines for about a year any relief, but after she took Pastor s Kerve Tonie her health was re-nd she enjrys good sleep again. SISTER OF ST. CLARE. Laffin St.

Chatawa, Miss., March, 1833, ed Pastor Koeng's Nerve Tonic for ness, for which it gave great rehef eshing sleep. SISTERS OF NOTRE DAME.

A Valuable Book on Nervous Dis-eases and a sample both to any ad-dress. Foor patients also get the ined-loine free. edy has been prepared by the Rev. Father Fort Wayne, Ind., since 1576, and is now inection by the

IC MED. CO., Chicago, Ill. 49 S. Franklin Street. Druggists at 81 per Bottle. 6 for 85.

ize, \$1.75. 6 Bottles for \$9. ndon by W. E Saunders & Co. LEX. D. MCGILLIS.

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s your name and address on a post by return mail we will send you a Germicide Inhaler, which adest remedy in the world Give it a fair trial and if emit us \$3 to pay for same; if not, ne Inhaler at our expense and no rill be made. Could anything be r?

ICAL INHALATION CO.,

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BEAUTY SPOTS OF CANADA.

armingly Written. erbly Illustrated th 130 Views.

INGa Falls. o, the Queen City of the West, housand Islands, of the St. Lawrence, al, the Beautiful. c Quebec, the Gibraltar of America, is Shrine of St. Anne de Beaupre,

he Grand Saguenay River.

cents in Stamps to McCONNIFF Windsor Hotel Tie MONTREAL, CAN cultural : College GUELPH. ntario Agricultural College will betober 1st. Full courses of lec-h practical instruction suited to en who intend to be farmers. circular giving information as of study, terms of admission, JAMES MILLS, M. A., President. July, 189 STERN FAIR LONDON, PT. 12 to 21. -1895.-

Christianus mihi nomen est, Catholicus vero Cognomen."--(Christian is my Name, but Catholic my Surname.)-St. Pacian. 4th Century.

VOLUME XVII.

Tom O'Lary. Tom O'Lary the blacksmith's wife, Lay with a white sheet over her spread ; "Little rest had she in life ; Why should we mourn her ?" the women

said, Who, over her eyes, had the raised lids prest, And tied her hands on her pulseless breast. Beneath the line of her soft, brown hair A hard, strange look on her face was set, As if life's sorrow, and pain and care, She could not, even in death, forget. "Poor soul! poor soul!" so the women sizhed.

" She shows the grief that she used to hide ! Tom O'Lary, with hand that shook, Upraised the latch of the chamber door; "O God !" he said on that face to look, And think she will speak to me no more !" The darkened room seemed a strange, dread

still !' His tortured face in his hands he hid ; "I loved you, Mary ! you know I did !" He kissed the brow 'neath the soft brown

that may

who greatly dare and greatly do.

those of Archbishop Croke."

The clock on the mantlepiece ticked low; It seemed to him like the day of doom; God's judgment day for his wretched past, And even Mary had turned at last ! "Oh, Mary ! Mary!" the passers-by Looked up, surprised at that bitter ery Again and again those words he said. "Till paled in the west the sunset's red, And darker yet grew the darkened room. He raised the window to light the gloom, And trembling, littled the sheet once more ; When, lo ! the face of the sleeper shone With beauty that was never there before. Yet still with a look that was all his own, Serene and sweet on the white lips lay; The tender gleam of life's early May, Her old, sweet smile! It was nothing strange The faces of dead men often change); But to Tom O'Lary's raptured thought, It seemed a miracle, Love had wrought. "Oh, Mary ! Mary !" he wildly cried ; "Not yet has your patient pity died ; God's mercy still for my soul may be; If you forgive me, then why not He?" His face m her shrouded breast he hid. "How you, Mary ! you know ! did !" -Marian Douglas, in the Independent. The clock on the mantlepiece ticked low ;

CROKE OF CASHEL. W. T. Stead Writes Brilliantly of the Famous Irish Archbishop,

In the September Review of Reviews is a very brilliant character sketch of Archbishop Croke of Ireland written by Mr. William T. Stead, the editor. The personality of the sturdy and milit-Archbishop is a fascinating one, and while making the most of this in teresting phase of the subject, Mr. Stead gives a thorough and valuable account of the politico-religious history of the great prelate, and particularly of his active work for Home Rule.

This sketch is instructively illustrated.

which might safely be backed to down any member of the Irish Parlia. A little more than fifty years ago, mentary party, Parnellite or McCarwrites Mr. Stead, a slight fracas arose outside the barrier of a French provinthyite when ventured to try conclusions with him at a bout of fisticuffs. Here indeed was no pale ascetic, no emaciated enthusiast. The Cardinal's cial town. Two young Irish students, by which they were making their way to Rome, found themselves victimized by a rascally conductor. During their temporary absence from the vehicle, while the horses were being changed, dead to ble forcements. An ecclesiastic in-while the horses were being changed, dead to ble forcements. The Cardinal's saint was an Irish saint of the true bread of St. Patrick, full of physical temporary absence from the vehicle, while the horses were being changed, dead to ble forcements. The Cardinal's bread of St. Patrick, full of physical temporary absence from the vehicle, while the cardinal temporary absence from the vehicle, temporary absence from the vehicle, while the cardinal temporary absence from the vehicle, t while the horses were being changed deed to his fingertips; but an in-and the passengers were refreshing tensely human man with a genial symand the passengers were refreshing pathy with the sports and pastimes of the inner man, the conductor had sold one of their seats to a countryman of mankind. Measured by the almanac his own, and when the two students Dr. Croke has passed his three score came to take their places they were inyears and ten, but in his heart he is still as much a boy as ever, full of informed that one would have to sit upon the knees of the other for the next terest in sports and athletics, delight-stage, which the lying rascal added ing to recall the memories of the earlier would be very short. The students, days when he was the champion days when he was the champion athlete of the Irish race, swift of would be very short. The students, although unfamiliar with the language, foot and stout of heart, with the proud exultation of one who, whether at resented this arrangement, and appealed to a fellow countryman, a young theological student like themselves hockey or foot-ball, in leaping and jumping, or in combats which were waged with fists or blackthorn, never who was a resident at the time in the town. He, being proficient in the language, and in no way loath to came off second best. prevent cheating, insisted upon the We talked of many things in the ejection of the intruder from his friend's seat. The conductor, gather we had at Thurles, but first and before any thing else we talked of sport. Of Cardinal Manning, of course there was ing together some stablemen, blustered and swore, and finally began There. to hustle the young Irishman. much to be said, but one of his first exupon the Irishman in question struck pressions of enthusiastic approval reerred not to Manning, but to his sucout from the shoulder, and the blustering conductor fell all of a heap cessor. The Archbishop had noted the letter which Cardinal Vaughan, had Smarting with pain, and furious at his disconfiture, he scrambled to his written sending his subscription to the feet clamoring for vengeance. No Grace testimonial and rejoiced exceed-sooner, however, had he gained his ingly that the Cardinal-Archbishop had feet than down he went like a nine-pin shown so true and keen an appreciafrom another of the sledge-hammer tion of the cricket king. From this it blows of the young athlete. Again he rushed, and rushed at his foe only to was an easy transition to talk about the days when Dr. Croke was a boy. drop in his tracks; and this time he is a theme upon which a volume might fell to rise no more. The gendarmes be written, and I was seriously uphurried up and the further discussion braided by some residents at Thurles of the question was adjourned till next for not having more time devoted to morning, when the court sat and dis-missed the case. The young Irishman who had thus felled the rascally con-the is still president of the Gaelic Ath-best to live in, the best to work in and ductor three times running, none of letic Association, and recently took an the best to enjoy life in. The climate his allies daring to interfere, turned opportunity which local circumstances seems to him to be perfection, the genout to be one Croke, a young collegian rendered both natural and fitting to eral education and intelligence which from county Cork, famous in those publicly testify his patronage of the prevail among the colonists higher than days for his indomitable courage and association, which a brother Bishop had that in any other colony. Nothing just banned with bell, book and candle, could be more enthusiastic than the dealways fighting and as invariably as a secret society almost as treason-coming off the conqueror. The hero of able as the Fenian Brotherhood. diocese. He attributes the superiority a hundred battles in his native county, he made short work of the pugnacious his are still current in the diocese. and irascible Frenchmen and Belgians Once, when bathing in the Loire, with-Once, when bathing in the Loire, withwho rashly challenged him to combat. That student who was so ready with his fists, and so capable of holding his backward. On another occasion he Whatever the cause, he believed that agone, is now Archbishop of Cashel, the foremost figure in the hierarchy of light in four minutes, then, without diadem, and noted with keen delight in the foremost figure in the hierarchy of light in four minutes, then, without diadem, and noted with keen delight in the foremost figure in the hierarchy of light in four minutes, then, without diadem, and noted with keen delight in the foremost figure in the hierarchy of light in four minutes, then without diadem, and noted with keen delight in the foremost figure in the hierarchy of light in four minutes, then without diadem, and noted with keen delight in the foremost figure in the hierarchy of light in four minutes, then without diadem, and noted with keen delight in the foremost figure in the hierarchy of light in four minutes, then without diadem, and noted with keen delight in the foremost figure in the hierarchy of light in four minutes, then without diadem, and noted with keen delight in the foremost figure in the hierarchy of light in the foremost figure in the hierarchy of light in the foremost figure in the hierarchy of light in the foremost figure in the hierarchy of light in the foremost figure in the hierarchy of light in the foremost figure in the hierarchy of light in the foremost figure in the hierarchy of light in the foremost figure in the hierarchy of light in the foremost figure in the hierarchy of light in the foremost figure in the hierarchy of light in the foremost figure in the hierarchy of light in the foremost figure in the hierarchy of light in the foremost figure in the hierarchy of light in the foremost figure in the hierarchy of light in the foremost figure in the hierarchy of light in the foremost figure in the hierarchy of light in the foremost figure in the hierarchy of light in the foremost figure in the hierarchy of light in the hierarchy of light

LONDON, ONTARIO, SATURDAY, SEPTEMBER 21, 1895. the Catholic Church in Ireland. His stopping to take breath, would walk the success which had attended the bold initiative of genius. The moment,

jubilee-that is to say the twenty-fifth three miles in twenty minutes, coming initiative taken by New Zealand in the therefore, that he decided to throw in Bishop—was celebrated in July, but it four minutes and entering the drawis probable among all the crowding ing-room after he had covered four memories that such an occasion brings miles out and four miles in forty-eight back to the mind after three score minutes. The wager was accepted. years and ten of busy life, there are Young Croke there and then started, few episodes upon which the Arch- and in less than forty eight minutes bishop reflects with such complacency returned, winning the wager with a as the memory of that little affair with minute or two still in hand. the conductor of the diligence, It was, indeed, an instance typical

One of the conspicuous ornaments on the walls of the spacious and airy the walls of the spacious and airy library in St. Patrick's college is an future career. For on that occasion Dr. Croke stood alone, defending those who were unable to defend themselve Thurles. The Archbishop, as becomes an athlete, is a strong and sturdy advocate of temperance. He confirms and dealing out with clenched fist telling blows against the foreigner who no child in the diocese of Cashel who had dared to swindle his weaker fellow-countrymen. That is what Dr. does not take a solemn pledge not to touch, taste or handle the accursed Croke has been doing all his life. And if it be-and I would not venture thing in the shape of alcohol. But although in this respect His Grace is a to deny-that something of the fierce temperance man after Cardinal Manning's own heart, he is too much of an joy of the strife throbs in his veins. be regarded as one of Irishman of the old school to frown at the benevolent compensations which the mixing of a glass of hot punch after dinner, or to enforce the strict teetotalism which Cardinal Manning nature offers as a reward for those regarded as one of the first of the Christian virtues. A genial man he

It must be five or six years since is, charming in society, a delightful Cardinal Manning urged me to lose no host, a teller of good stories, and one who on occasion does not shrink from opportunity of making the acquaint-ance of Dr. Croke. "The Archbishop of Cashel," said the Cardinal, in accents full of loving admiration, "is singing a song after dinner, when that is the mood of the moment and his guests are mellow with music and good a saint ; and he added many expresfellowship. Canon Lidden used sometimes to sions of affection which showed that he

loved him as his own brother. The very day before he died as he lay on in the century to have an opportunity his death bed, he said to Canon Ryan, of learning to ride the bicycle. Dr. Croke, in spite of his three-score years rector of St. Patrick's college, Thurles : Give my love to Dr. Croke and tell and ten, is quite capable of taking to cycling with the zeal and zest of a him we have always been two honest Radicals." On another occasion when young man. At present, however, his only cycling experience dates back the Archbishop was being somewhat severely called to task at the Vatican nearly thirty or forty years. In the very early days of the wheel he enfor something which displeased some of the Tory wire pullers who infest the precincts of St. Peter's chair the Carjoyed a run on a tricycle in the Boi de Bologne. He is more at home, how dinal wrote a letter, the gist of which was briefly this: "If you are interever, in the saddle than on the wheel He is not given to hunting, although, like every Irishman, he has ridden to ested to know, my sentiments are just

This constant association of Dr. Croke and Cardinal Manning had led me not unnaturally to been done in the discharge of his epis- the colony. copal duties. When appointed Bishop of New Zealand he almost lived on picture to myself an Arch -bishop of Cashel who somewhat rehorseback, and to this day he praises with delight the easy going lope of his New Zealand steeds. On one occasion sembled the sainted ascetic, the frail emaciated body within whose form he rode seventy-seven miles in ten hours on one horse without stopping to there was more spirit than either flesh or blood, who for so many years was virtually Archbishop of all England. bait his horse on the way. An occa-sional drink of water and a snack of Imagine, then, my great amazement on entering the palace at Thurles to find grass was all the creature had between start and finish. When he reached myself confronted by a stout, stalwart man about six feet in height, who his journey's end the stableman simply removed the saddle and bridle and givmight not have been more than sixty years of age and who was still in the out to feed for itself in an adjacent possession of an unimpaired physique and rejoicing in thews and sinews pasture.

It is a noticeable fact that Archbishop Croke, the most typical of all Irishmen, has spent no small fraction of his life abroad. The son of a Protestant mother, he was early in life rejoiced more at the prospect than Dr. taken in hand by a Catholic uncle and Croke. But he was fortunately saved brought up in the faith of the Catholic from any act of participation in the in the various colleges with which Irish piety has studded the continent : from whence he was brought back to its programme to the "three F's" - fair Ireland by the death of his brother, (rent, free sale and fixity of tenure. an event which is fixed in the Arch bishop's memory by the recollection of Ireland, in 1856, it seemed to Dr. Croke meeting the wrath or phantom of his deceased brother the first night he slept in the chamber in which the body had laid. After this we again find him outside Ireland as a professor at a foreign college, from whence he was shortly afterwards promoted to the Irish College at Rome. Notwithstanding fulfiling these important functions abroad, he passed through every grade of the coclesiastical hierarchy. There is no post in the Catholic Church, from a curate to an Archbishop, that he has not filled. He has been curate, parish priest, administrator, Dean, Bishop and Archbishop, discharging in the meantime may duties more educational than ecclesiastical. His most important office before his selection as Arch bishop of Cashel was the Bishopric of New Zealand. Cardinal Cullen selected him and sent him out, having well justified confidence in the energy and administrative capacity of the stalwart Irishman. His headquarters were at Auckland, and his commission was to clear the debt off the cathedral and establish the Catholic organization in that colony on a business like basis. Dr. Croke is enthusiastic about New He is still president of the Gaelic Ath-letic Association, and recently took an the best to live in, the best to work in and the best to enjoy life in. The climate Nothing Traditions of a famous long jump of of the colony largely to the fact that the Maori wars necessitated a considerable influx of British officers, who, out training or any preparation, he when they had done their fighting, jumped 19 feet 6 inches forward and elected to settle down on land grants.

enfranchisement of women. Throughout the Australian colonies, including New Zealand, the Catholics are every where the second denomination Numerically they are one in four in New South Wales, where they are the strongest, to one in seven in Western Australia and Queensland, where they are the weakest. The most respectable colonists everywhere in Australia, regarded from the conventional view of respectability, are the Anglicans. For the most part the colonists are extremely tolerant, and the relations be tween the various Churches leave nothing to be desired. Here and there, no doubt, you may find an extreme sectarian, but for the most part nothing can exceed the generosity and liberality of the colonists in dealing with ministers of religion. "I traveled," said Dr. Croke, "from one end of the island to the other and never had to pay a hotel bill or my railway fare. Free passe everywhere on the lines, free board and lodging wherever you go - that is something like hospitality and that is the hospitality which is practiced in New Zealand. Oaly on one occasion was I sharply reminded of the sectarian intolerance which does so much harm at home. A Presbyterian minister who had been preaching against the Church of Rome found him-self with me when I was making a journev some miles up the country. When I got out at the railway station I found

Catholic Record,

Canon Lidden used sometimes to that my friends had sent a carriage for lament that he had been born too late me to convey me to the town, which was situated about a mile away. The Presbyterianminister had also alighted at the same station. The rain was coming down in a perfect deluge. I went up to my Presbyterian friend and told him that there was plenty of room in the carriage and hoped that he would accept a seat. It would not do, however. He would have "no truck" with the representative of the Pope of Rome, and, declining my invitation, he walked off sturdily in the pouring rain which must have drenched him to the skin. That was almost the only inhounds, but most of his riding has stance of intolerance which I noted in

Dr. Croke was first ordained Bishop twenty five years ago on July 24. He became Bishop of New Zealand in the summer of 1870, about the time that the long threatened war between France and Germany was breaking out in western Europe. He remained in New Zealand until he cleared the debt off the cathedral and established the Catholic organization in the colony, when he returned to Ireland. Just twenty years had elapsed since he despaired of the Irish national cause. ing the horse a kick in the ribs, set it In his hot youth Archbishop Croke had imbibed the passionate enthusiasm for Irish nationality which is characteristic of his race. When the revolutionary movement in 1848 seemed to give hopes of a successful rising against the power of England, there were few who rejoiced more at the prospect than Dr. that the last hope of obtaining any thing for the Irish people had been dashed to the earth. He washed his hands of politics and stood aloof, doing his ecclesiastical work, caring not how the factions might brawl and disdain. ing to waste any strength of body or of mind upon work which seemed to him to be as useless as the ploughing of the sands of the sea shore. This mode of apathetic indifference, not unmixed with a certain scornful laughter at the vanity of human expectations, and the fatuity of the Irish Nationalist aspirations, did not last long after his return from the Antipodes. The failure of the crops in 1879 and the prospect of privation, not to say starvation, which this brought upon the Irish peasant, thrilled as a trumpet call to the manhood of Ireland. At first Archbishop Croke, who for twenty-three years had preserved an attitude of in-difference to the struggle of Irish parties, found himself strongly attracted to a movement which had as its objective the assertion of the right of the Irish people to the Irish land. Michael Davitt first raised the fiery cross and travessed the country from end to end, preaching the doctrines on which the Land League was founded. Nothing could have appealed more forcibly to the sympathies of Archbishop Croke. The "land for the people" was a watchword which roused his enthusiasm, while the spectacle of the people rising in their thousands from Dor to the Cove of Cork to assert their right to the land could not fail to have his enthusiastic support. Mr. Parnell was some time before he followed where Michael Davitt had led. At last the evidence was too strong to be resisted that the Irish people had at last roused themselves from the lethargy into which they had fallen since 1843, and then Mr. Parnell made his plunge.

NO. 883. THE A. P. A IN CHINA.

his lot with the Land Leaguers, he hur-ried over to Thurles and implored the known authority on Oriental matters, Archbishop to join the cause. But Dr. says that the recent persecutions in Croke was loath to resume the position China are the outcome of anti Chris-Archbishop to join the cause. which he had abandoned long before and hung back for a time. The more he ignorant for the purpose of inflaming their passions against the foreign misnell pleaded for his support, until at last Charles Stewart Parnell, the cool, unimpassioned Protestant landlord, ac flung himself upon his knees ing falsehoods which are vile enough before the Archbishop of Cashel and some of them, to have been invented implored him to give his countenance by a Fulton or a Chiniquy. Indeed to the cause of the Land League. "It there is a startling similarity between is going to be a big thing," he added, the methods of the Chinese and those of their prototypes in this country. It was a great scene which Thurles both feed their readers with copicus Palace witnessed that day, and one bogus quotations from alleged Catholic which perhaps an Irish Nationalist writers. Both misrepresent Catholic painter will commemorate one day. doctrine and practice with a boldness Mr. Parnell, a politician and leader of the Irish race, falling, Protestant though he was, at the feet of the Archbishop of Cashel, would make in both an artful appeal to the lower a very effective subject for a fresco on side of human nature, whereby ob-the wall of the Parliament House on scene and suggestive stories are served College Green, in which the first up for the delectation of their readers Home Rule Parliament assembled, under the thin guise of being "expos-The moment Dr. Croke decided to sup-port the Land League he flung him-The Chinese branch of the

Mr. Forster stood out, of course, rugg-ed and stern, as the representative of the English garrison at the Castle. Mr. Parnell and his henchmen labored indefatigably, now in Ireland and then at Westminister, but the heroit figure on Irish soil was the Archbishop of Cashel, who made Thurles the central citadel of the Irish Land League. At one time Mr. Forster, impatient at the failure of one of his schemes, wished to arrest Father Cantwell, the administrator of the diocese, who throughout these troubles had acted as Archbishop Croke's right hand man and chief-of-staff in the national movement. Mr. Forster's ingers itched to clap Father Cantwell into Kilmainham; but he desisted, knowing full well that the arrest of the administrator would have to be followed by that of Archbishop Croke. From that even Mr. Forster recoiled. Therein he was wise, nor had he long to wait for his reward.

After the Land Act was passed and it was evident that it would be suppressed and its leaders clapped into jail, Mr. Parnell, Mr. Dillon and others prepared a no-rent manifesto, which was to be launched as their reply to the administrative decree which landed them in Kilmainham. It was a policy of de spair, and a policy, moreover, which had not the justification of being politic as a set off against its immorality Against the no-rent manifesto Archbishop Croke set his face as a flint. John Dillon came to Thurles to en deavor to overcome his Grace's objection to a declaration which struck at the root of the principle of prop-erty and asserted the right to set aside all obligations well known to the Chinese bigots as that Catholies in this country are storing guns in their churches is known to the Dr. Croke exclaimed in warning tones: "Now, mind, if you issue the no-reut manifesto L will pull the Land no-reut manifesto I will pull the Land way responsible for the action of the government, with which, indeed, they had been almost openly at war.

The Chinese branch of the A. P. A. knows the potency of pictures to influ-During the next two or three years he was a very conspicuous, if not the most conspicuous, figure in Ireland. ence their parrons, and needing no Anthony Comstock to advertise their works by praising with faint condemworks by praising with faint condem-nation, "The Death Blows to Corrupt from that valuable work has such a nor himself. It runs as follows :

"They (the Catholics) take the horoscopes of children of either sex and utter incantations over them, and in this way can gain possession of their spirits. . . They use different methods to obtain the brains, hearts and livers of children, and commit all for their general motives, it is a fixed determination to befool our people, and under a false pretence of religion to exterminate them. It is thus they wish to take possession of the Middle Kingdom. What infatuation to em-brace such a religion as this! I have, by extensive searching of ancient books, and by accurate observation and inquiry, been able thus to disclose their wickedness, and to sound the alarm so as to give you timely warn-

ing." The almond-eyed Traynor is terribly afraid lest a few hundred missionaries may gobble up the 400,000,000 of his countrymen and make them slaves to the Pope. Mr. Carpenter marks with dots the passages unfit to be printed in a decent American paper ; but they or their equivalent can be found in the writings of any A. P. A. evangelist. That the missionaries entice young children away in order to scoon ont their eyes and hearts for use either in extracting silver from lead or to aid in the magic of photography, is a fact as erty and asserted the right the magic of photography, is a fact as to set aside all obligations well known to the Chinese bigots as that

tually

self heart and soul into the agitation.

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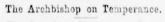
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ber. The acceptance has been received by Mr. J. S. Robertson, and eads

In reply to your courteous letter informing Archbishop Walsh that he had been elected by a unanimous vote an honorary member of your league, his Grace wishes me to say that he is leeply grateful for the honor you have doing such splendid work, and while his views on total prohibition as a political issue or a practical prohibition as a political issue or a practical principle may be somewhat different from thos of the league, he is entirely with you as regards the virtue of temperance, Catholic Church impel her to an and would be glad to give his hearty

t. Michael's Palace, Toronto, Sept. 6, 1895. •

ines." When the people of Tientsin, no-rent manifesto I will pur the ballers League down about your shoulders quicker than a pack of cards." It seemed to the Archbishop, as to many bodies of kidnapped children, boys others, that the no-rent manifesto was illogical. The true reply to the action of the government was to have refused in Agrical and girls. It will be remembered that Maria Monk made a similar statement to have paid taxes rather than to re-pudiate the debts which were owed to a number of individuals who were in no way responsible for the outcome of Protestant gentlemen went to Montreal and investigated the case, conclusively proving Maria to be a liar and wholesale humbug. own daughter subsequently published

a book confirming that verdict; but the "Awful Disclosuers of Maria The Canadian Temperance League Catholic sheets and circulated among Monk " are still advertised in the anti recently invited his Grace Archbishop Walsh to become an honorary memgence to the coolies of China.

As President Traynor has announced that his society is to be extended all over the world, he has a fine field for work in the Middle Kingdom, whose people are already so well prepared to believe anything bad of Catholics and to give yent to their feelings as vigor ously as they have lately done in the deepiy grateful for the honor you have donehim. Hedesires me to assure you of his sincere and earnest sympathy with the cause in which your league is houses and churches. There is a great

Not Afraid of Any Truth.

The most sacred principles of the and would be glad to give his hearty co-operation and personal support to Catholic Church is the Church of the the general work of your excellent or-ganization as one of your honorary make Him known to men, through all the manifestations of His power and love—as the God of revelation and the God of nature. The knowledge of truth is the knowledge of God. Hence it is, and it must necessarily be, the wish of the Church that men seek after truth in all directions, from

The essence of intellectual life does all sources and through all instrumen-not reside in extent of science or in perfection of expression, but in a con-revealed truth; but God is no less in stant preference for higher thoughts natural than revealed truth, and in over lower thoughts, and this prefer. her loyalty to Him she follows Him ence may be the habit of a mind which wherever His footprints are seen, and wherever He is - Archbishop Ireland.

members. Respectfully yours, (Signed) F. RYAN for Archbishop Walsh.