

PROTESTANT TESTIMONY.

An Eloquent Collection of Tributes to the Church from Outside Sources. In a recent religious controversy the defender of the Catholic side of the argument submitted the following collection of tributes by Protestant writers to Catholic excellence:

"The moral debt which the world owes to the Catholic Church is immeasurable, but perhaps none of its ceremonies have done more for the preservation and elevation of European morals than the practice—so much misunderstood, if not misrepresented—of confession."—Professor Knight, LL. D.

"Protestant as I am, when traveling or serving in Roman Catholic countries I have felt a wholesome influence from the symbol of our common faith, the crucifix reared on the lonely roadside or niched in the angle of the crowded street. I can imagine the mind of the reprobate being diverted from its purpose by the sudden sight of the rudest image of the cross and passion of Him who died for the sins of mankind."—Colonel Mundy.

"He had often been ashamed on going into Roman Catholic churches to see the amount of devoutness exhibited by the adherents, and he thought what a great advantage it would be to Protestantism if a similar devoutness was practiced by its adherents."—Lord Overton at Protestant Congress, Edinburgh, October, 1894.

"Rome, with its unity, zeal and his toric continuity, is rapidly growing, in virtue of possessing a better Christian spirit than the sects, with more of true prayer, reverence and devotedness."—Rev. James Rankin, Manse of Muthill.

"It is impossible for any candid man not to admit that there were many ways in which the silent, unwearying and consistent devotion of the Romish clergy is an example and sometimes a rebuke to others."—Dr. John Macleod, Hamilton, Oct. 17, 1894.

"In the system of the Church of Rome the whole of moral duty is included in the law of God and Holy Church. Morality becomes a thing even of legislative declaration by the authority supreme on earth in matters of faith and morals."—Sir F. Pollock.

"General Gordon found none but the Roman Catholic who came up to his ideal of the absolute self-devotion of the Apostolic missionary."—Canon Taylor, Fortnightly, October, 1888.

"The zeal with which the Roman Catholic priests visit hospitals and prisons deserves all praise. These priests everywhere show themselves to be full of courage and conviction."—Protestant Missioners of Batavia: Official Statement, 1894.

"The Catholic priesthood were zealous for the salvation of souls; they had disengaged themselves from all ties which attach us to life."—Southey.

"The Catholic missionaries taught the glorious doctrine of the divine unity; the true God was set before the people."—Malcolm: Travels.

"We must express our admiration for the exalted piety of the Roman Catholic missionaries, who endured poverty and misery in all forms to win the Indians to better habits and purer faith."—B. Seeman, F. L. S.

"From lake to lake, from river to river, the Jesuits pressed on unresistingly and with a power no other Christians have exhibited won to the faith the warlike Miami and the luxurious Illinois."—Washington Irving.

"I know of no parochial clergy in the world whose practices of all the Christian virtues has been more universally admitted and has been productive of more beneficial consequences than the Catholic priesthood of this province."—Lord Darham's Despatches: Canada.

"Her missionaries who have carried Christianity to the ends of the earth; her Sisters of Charity who have carried relief and solace to the most hopeless want and pain—do not these teach us that in the Romish Church the spirit of God has found a home?"—W. E. Channing.

"Is it not most unjust to accuse the Catholics as being enemies of knowledge? Here (Rio) noble and public utility institution, filled with books on all subjects, founded by a rigid Catholic monarch, superintended and conducted by Catholic ecclesiastics on a plan even more liberal and less exclusive than any similar establishment in our own Protestant country."—Walsh: "Notices of Brazil."

"In all those places it has been my fate to travel I have met the successors of the Apostles carrying the standard of the cross, fighting against human misery, ignorance and heathendom. Wherever I had gone I found a Catholic mission and with it education having a strong place."—Sir Arthur Havelock, K. C. M. G., Governor of Ceylon, December, 1890.

"Whatever judgment we may form of Popes of an earlier period, they had ever great interests at heart—the fostering of an oppressed religion, the struggle with heathenism, the propagation of Christianity; these actions stamped on the actions of the Popes a lofty character."—Leopold Ranke.

"Can our wise men tell us why the Catholic mission stations were self-supporting, rich and flourishing as pioneers of civilization and agriculture, from which we even now reap benefits, while the Protestant mission stations are mere pauper establishments, without that permanence or that ability to be self-supporting?"—Dr. Livingstone: Travels in South Africa, page 117.

"Much as I admire Protestantism and revere the forefathers who fought and died for the cause, I cannot withhold my tribute of praise from the Roman Catholic missionaries who have made their success as educationists a

household word. I cannot but admire the steady march of their disciplined battalions, of their phalanxes, either bristling with the weapons of efficiency and preparedness or ever showing a fresh and constantly renewed front."—Principal Macdonald, Doveton College, Calcutta.

"What we think of religion to day you may know; what we think of it tomorrow you cannot affirm. On what point of religion are the churches which have declared war against the Pope agreed? Examine all from beginning to end, you will hardly find a thing affirmed by the one which the other does not directly cry out against as impious."—Beza to Dudit.

PURE GOLD, NOT DROSS.

What Devoted Nuns Seek in the Klondyke.

In quest of the treasures of heaven rather than those of earth, there are women now doing a work in Alaska which commands the admiration and respect of the world. All the gold they derive from their labors is the wealth of gratitude they receive from native tribes and transient fortune-seekers whose spiritual and bodily welfare is the only mine they seek; all the gold they carry to their cheerless home in the bitter north where summer is a pitiless as winter, is the charity, humility, skill, humanity and self-forgetfulness that arms them for the rigorous mission they have undertaken. The eleven Sisters of St. Ann now in Yukon region are thus eulogized by a western correspondent of the Baltimore Sun:

"Nine years ago Mother Superior Mary Stephen and Sisters Mary Joseph and Mary Seraphine decided that on the Yukon was an opportunity to save men's souls and lives. They went up the river and established the Mission of the Holy Cross, situated three hundred and seventy five miles from St. Michael. Eight other Sisters of the Order of St. Ann have joined them. Sisters Mary Benedict, Mary Damascene, Mary Antonio, Mary Pauline, Mary Winnifred, Mary of the Cross, Mary of the Passion and Mary Magdalene.

"The primary object of the Sisters, until the great rush of miners began, was to educate and convert the Indians. Gathering the Indian children into the mission, the Sisters endeavored first, to see that they had sufficient food, and then to teach them. This year they have forty children under their control. While not original in anything, the Indians are imitative, and some of them learn rapidly. Experience has shown that, as a rule, they are unappreciative and ungrateful, and the most untiring efforts of the Sisters have not prevented them from continuing to steal from each other.

"With the influx of miners to the Klondyke and Munook districts the sisters are preparing to nurse the sick and relieve the destitute. A hospital has been built at Dawson, which they will take charge of in the spring, and another will be erected at Rampart City.

"In September, Sisters Mary Joseph, Mary Benedict, Mary of the Cross and Mary Pauline started for Dawson on the steamer Alice. Their vessel, like others, was unable to cross the bars at Fort Yukon, four hundred miles below Dawson, and with great reluctance they turned back. They were willing to make the attempt in an open boat, but the captain, knowing the futility of such an effort against the swift current, would not permit it.

"Sister Mary Joseph, a native of Belgium, has not many years to live, an operation performed at San Francisco four years ago having failed to cure her malady. When told that the trip to Dawson meant possible death for her away from her beloved mission she smiled and replied that it mattered not if she could accomplish some good. Besides, she said, her death would set a good example in a holy cause.

"A garden is maintained at the Holy Cross Mission, cabbage, turnips, potatoes and other vegetables being raised almost as far north as the arctic circle. Some of the passengers who ascended the river in August and September can testify to the excellent quality of these vegetables, which, after their long period of canned goods dieting, tasted better than any Thanksgiving dinner they had eaten. Bananas, figs and a cow form the other chief luxuries at the mission. The summer sun is so hot that the children go to bed between 11 a. m. and 3 p. m., and then, after luncheon, play or work in the garden until 11 p. m.

"The Sisters who started for Dawson were invited on the steamer to eat some apples. They accepted, remarking that as they had not seen an apple in four years—they had almost forgotten how they tasted. Then John Malone of Tacoma, and David Argyle, of San Francisco, had their box of apples brought from the upper deck and turned over to them. These two passengers learned that the Holy Cross Mission had no brooms, much to the discomfort of the Sisters. On returning to St. Michael they bought a dozen for \$18 and left them with Father Superior Cremont, who agreed to send them overland to the mission by Christmas. Each of the Sisters will get a broom, and one was labeled, 'To sweep the way to Dawson in the spring.'

"Not infrequently the Sisters journey hundreds of miles on dog sledges during the winter to render aid to the mining camps. Some of them may attempt to reach Dawson the coming

winter, though the journey is one of one thousand three hundred miles. Thousands of men who intend going to the Yukon next spring, and their families as well, will be glad to know that in cases of sickness the Sisters will be there to nurse and relieve. Sister Mary Stephen, the Mother Superior, says that no persons should stay in the Yukon longer than two years without coming out for one winter and building up his or her constitution. So far the Sisters have been unable to heed this advice themselves."—Catholic Columbian.

A BEAUTIFUL TRIBUTE.

Eloquent Eulogy of the Church by a Distinguished non-Catholic.

New York, Nov. 9.—A beautiful and touching address, delivered by Mr. William Winter, a distinguished resident of this city, on occasion of a dinner given in honor of Justice Joseph F. Daly by the Catholic Club on Saturday night, has attracted much attention. Mr. Winter said, in part:

"For the privilege of being present on this occasion I am indebted to no merit of my own, but to a long-existing friendship with your distinguished guest—a friendship which, beginning thirty years ago, has never known a single passing cloud, but has grown ever lovelier and more precious as those years have drifted away. Your kind invitation, accordingly, came to me more as a command than a request; and also let me add, considering the name and the character of your club, it came to me with a certain allure-

"The bond of your society, as I comprehend it, is not only that of friendship, but that of religion. Behind the Catholic club stands the Catholic Church, and to think of the Catholic Church is to think of the oldest, the most venerable and the most powerful institution existing among men. I am not a churchman of any kind; that, possibly, is my misfortune; but I am conscious of a profound obligation of gratitude to that wise, august, austere, yet tenderly human ecclesiastical power which, self centered amid all the vicissitudes of human affairs, and provident for all men of learning, imagination and sensibility throughout the world, has preserved the literature and art of all the centuries, has made architecture the living symbol of celestial aspiration, and in poetry and in music has heard and has transmitted the authentic voice of God.

"I say that I am not a churchman, but I would also say that the best hours of my life have been hours of meditation passed in the glorious cathedrals and among the sublime ecclesiastical ruins of England. I have worshiped in Canterbury and York, in Winchester and Salisbury, in Lincoln and Durham, in Ely and in Wells. I have stood in Tintern when the green grass and the white daisies were waving in the summer wind, and have looked upon those gray and russet walls and upon those lovely arched casements—surely the most graceful ever devised by human art—round which the sheeted ivy droops and through which the winds of Heaven sing a perpetual requiem. I have seen the shadows of evening slowly gather and softly fall over the gaunt tower and the roofless nave, the giant pillars and the shattered arcades of Fountains Abbey, in its sequestered and melancholy solitude, where ancient Ripon dreams in the spacious and verdant valley of the Skell. I have mused upon Nealey and Kirkstall and Newstead and Bolton and Malrose and Dryburgh. And at a midnight hour I have stood in the grim and gloomy chancel of St. Columba's cathedral, remote in the storm-swept Hebrides, and looked upward to the cold stars and heard the voices of the birds of night, mingled with the desolate moaning of the sea.

"With awe, with reverence, with many a strange and wild thought I have lingered and pondered in those haunted, holy places; but one remembrance was always present—the remembrance that it was the Catholic Church that created those forms of beauty and breathed into them the breath of a divine life and hallowed them forever, and thus thinking I have felt the unspeakable pathos of her long exile from the temples that her passionate devotion prompted and her loving labor reared. It was natural that I should be allured by your invitation—should be attracted to the votaries of this Catholic Club, to whom such relics are sacred and to whom such thoughts, however inadequate, may not seem entirely vain."

"Not an alleviation, however trifling, can befall any one of the souls in purgatory but God is forthwith glorified by the honor of His Son's Precious Blood, and the approach of the soul to bliss. Not a soul is delivered from its trial but God is immensely glorified."—Father Faber.

"A person who has nothing to do drifts rapidly away from God. To sit down into a chair without an object, is to jump into a thicket of temptations. A vacant hour is always the devil's hour. When time hangs heavy the wings of the spirit flap painfully and slow. Then it is that a book is a strong tower, nay, a very church, with angels lurking among the leaves as if they were so many niches."—Faber.

"I broke out with great blots on my face, and friends told me my blood was out of order and that I ought to take a bottle of Hood's Sarsaparilla. I followed their advice and from that time to this I have not had any eruptions on my face. I know Hood's is a good medicine." Mrs. A. E. RADKBY, St. Louis, Michigan.

"Hood's Pills cure nausea, sick headache, indigestion, biliousness. All druggists.

DUTY.

The performance of duty determines worth. If this be true, which I think all will readily grant, there is need of an awakening to the sense of duty. The soul is becoming dry and parched, generous impulses less forcible and noble deeds less frequent, because this sense is either smoldering like banked fires or utterly dying out. To insist upon its revival, to stir up the dying embers and fan them into glowing heat is an absolute necessity for the proper moulding of character. Too many are either unacquainted with its influence, or, through a crooked will or a bad heart, will not perform its bidding.

Duty, in its common acceptation, is that line of conduct which any moral, natural or legal obligation requires a person to pursue. It is obedient to the teachings of religion, the laws of the state, and the requirements of society. It is co-extensive with the code of proper conduct. It cannot be omitted or "shirked" without fault more or less grievous. Laws, conditions and environments beget obligations and every obligation imposes a duty on some shoulder. The worthiest man is he who will bear the burden willingly, faithfully, gladly, neither complaining nor murmuring nor thinking he is without reward. He is not alone; everyone is, or should be, with him in the great work.

The scope of duty is all but infinite. It pervades every station and calling and department of life. No one, except the irrational can be freed from its stern exactions. The creature is bound to worship his God by faith, hope and charity: the citizen owes obedience to the laws of his country; parents have debts to pay to their children and servants to their parents, masters to children and neighbors, and friend to friend. Then there is the observance due the great moral code, with its roots and ramifications extending to every sphere of man's activity.

All have general duties to perform, as those of the soul to its God or of the citizen to his country; some have special ones, such as those growing out of the different vocations, professions, and states of life. The teacher of the youth, the leader of souls, the director of the commonwealth, the talented, wealthy and powerful, the doctor, lawyer, merchant, clerk—each is bound hand and foot by particular obligations to which duty holds him or her responsible. No one is excused. Milton says truly:

Before thy eyes Duty, a constant flame, Shines always steadfast with unchanging light.

Why are we not always guided by this "constant flame"? Why are there so many derelicts? It is practically the same as assigning a cause for the prevalence of evil. The line between duty and dereliction is the line between right and wrong. What we think is right is on one side, what we think is wrong is on the other. A bad heart and a vitiated conscience are at the bottom of most evil, and cause so many to walk unworthily in the vocation in which they are called. But they are not the only causes drawing people away from the path of duty. An important factor is downright ignorance, which in religion is called "good faith," but in the world is known by the less complimentary term of "incompetency."

People are educated to see their duty and trained to do it. It is not merely an affair of the intellect, but likewise of the heart, will and conscience. Special duties require special preparation. People must fit themselves for their station in life. No man can preach without knowing the essence of things divine, nor plead for justice without a clear concept of the right, nor be faithful to a trust without an appreciation of its responsibilities. The same assertions might be made of the thousand different occupations of life.

For a true conception of duty a sensitive, well regulated conscience is necessary. By such a conscience, I mean one that is guided by religion and devotion to the higher truth. Such an internal monitor will lead to the highest type of Christian character. It insists upon being virtuous, honest and truthful; it shares rights and privileges with others; it teaches generosity, earnestness and sincerity; it bids thee do what will make others happy and shun what will make them unhappy; and it points to God as the great Arbitrator of all acts. Character is made up of parts bound up into a gentleman or a lady. These parts are small duties faithfully performed—virtuous habits, self-sacrifices, self-denials, kindly acts, honest deeds, trustworthy dispositions towards God and man.

When this is understood and recognized and shall have become a living force among men, there will not be so many pessimistic thoughts floating about and breeding despair. The present will not be so disagreeable, nor the future dark. Let everyone contribute his share towards awakening a sense of duty. Begin, however, with yourself. Know the right and do it; know your duty and perform it. Think not there will be no recompense. The consciousness of a life well spent is recompense enough. But it is not all. No man was ever injured by faithfully fulfilling his obligations; rather his worth as a man was made manifest. Each good deed, honest act and charitable thought will sooner or later be marked by the stamp of approval. The world is indeed bad enough, but not so utterly depraved as not to acknowledge that duty well performed is the only genuine test of manhood and womanhood. It is not refinement, culture, education, nor wealth—not any one of them nor all of them combined—that deter-

Tired? Oh, No. This soap greatly lessens the work. It's pure soap, lathers freely, rubbing easy does the work. The clothes come out sweet and white without injury to the fabrics. SURPRISE is economical, it wears well.

DIRECT LINES! Ticket Tourist Freight Forwarding. Established 1888.

GENERAL FOREIGN AGENCY

11 MULLINS ST., Montreal.

PASSENGER AGENCY FOR LINES

- Direct to Naples and Genoa for Rome. Direct to Gibraltar (Spain), Algiers (Africa). Direct to Plymouth for London. Direct to Cherbourg for Paris. Direct to Boulogne Sur Mer for Paris. Direct to Rotterdam, Amsterdam, for all points in Holland and Belgium and the Continent. Direct to Hamburg for all points in Germany, Austria, Russia. Direct to Stettin for Germany, Austria, Russia. Direct to Londonderry, and rail to any part of Ireland. Direct to Glasgow for all parts of Scotland and England. Direct to Liverpool for all parts of England and Scotland.

TOURS from any port and on all European Railways. RATES for any special trip cheerfully furnished.

TOUR IN MARCH, 1898, TO ROME (For Holy Week)

Through Italy and France to Lourdes, Paris, London, Liverpool, Queenstown, Cork, Dublin, Belfast, Londonderry. ALL EXPENSES \$45. Return Tickets good for one year from Liverpool, Glasgow, Londonderry or Havre.

For particulars apply to F. PENFOLD, P. O. Box 247, MONTREAL.

Or, Catholic Record Office, London, Ont.

A Beautiful Solid Gold Ring, Set with Genuine Garnet FREE! TISDALL SUPPLY CO., 69 WALL ST., N. Y. CITY.

Cures While You Sleep. FOR Vapo-Cresolene. Whooping Cough, Croup, Colds, Coughs, Asthma, Catarrh.

How it is that every act we do leaves upon us its impression we do not know; but the scars and seams of our bodily frame may warn us of the havoc sin makes in our unseen nature. The current of our thoughts, the wandering of our imaginations, the tumult of our passions, the flashes of our temper, all the movements and energies of our moral being leave some marks, wither some springing grace, strengthen some struggling fault, decide some doubtful bias, aggravate some growing proneness and always leave us other and worse than we were before. This is ever going on. By its own continual acting our fearful and inward nature is perpetually fixing its own character. It has a power of self-determination, which to those who give over watching and self-control, becomes soon unconscious, and at last involuntary.—Cardinal Manning.

NOW READY.

CATHOLIC - ALMANAC OF ONTARIO FOR 1898.

Profusely Illustrated. Published with the Approbation of the Archbishops and Bishops of Ontario.

Complete Liturgical Calendar, with explanation. Directory of the Church—up to date. Accurate Clergy List—official. Full-Page Portrait of Mgr. Merry del Val, with sketch. Entertaining Original Xmas Stories. Sketch of the Basilicas, with portraits. Coptious News Notes of special interest to Catholics.

Single Copies, 25 cts.; 12 Copies, \$2.50.

Can be procured from CATHOLIC RECORD, London, or The Monastery of the Precious Blood, 113 St. Joseph Street, Toronto. Agents wanted everywhere. Liberal terms.

PROFESSIONAL.

DR. WAUGH, 537 TALBOT ST., LONDON, Ont. Specialty—Nervous Diseases.

DR. WOODRUFF, No. 185 QUEEN'S AVE. Defective vision, impaired hearing, nasal catarrh and troublesome throats. Eyes tested. Glasses adjusted. Hours: 12 to 4.

LOVE & DIGNAN, BARRISTERS, ETC., 418 Talbot street, London. Private funds to loan.

FIVE-MINUTE'S SERMON

Fourth Sunday in Advent

THE SECOND COMING OF CHRIST

One of the lessons taught by the coming of every important event is announced way before it actually happens. announcement may be secret, known to a few or to many, as the event heralds its little importance, but known to all who are in a position to receive the information. The Incarnation of Christ, was an event of great importance and far reaching in its consequences to mankind to be lauded the world without a proclamation advent equal to its dignity and

Accordingly we find that was prepared by a long series of instructions for its worthy reception. This instruction began with parents, after the Fall. It continued by prophet after prophet utterances grew fuller and the time for its fulfillment drew near. It was made the central fact of Jewish religion, which gave worship its meaning and efficacy was the support and consolation world, groaning under the sin and misery. In a word, expected both by Jew and Gentile hailed by both as the best that God had not forsaken creatures. We no longer look for the Incarnation, for we believe the Redeemer has come; but Holy Church bids us look for His second coming, when He will appear not as redeemer but as the living and the dead. This advent may be regarded as the fulfillment of the first. When Christ born in Bethlehem, His purpose not only to satisfy God's justice suffering and death, but also exemplar of the sons of God, to show us how to love God, to conquer our passions and appetites to practise humility. His perfection was to be the standard we should strive to attain. Thus, we can easily understand time will come when He will examine the copies, to see how they resemble the original. It is called the Last or General Judgment to distinguish it from the private judgment, that is passed upon souls immediately after death, which determines its destiny. Then He will appear in dazzling glory, attended by angels, and will summon a His awful tribunal. Here it is the essence of that vast assembly we posed the thoughts, words and desires of each individual, justice of God will be visible seldom seen in this life, in the good and punishing that with an unerring hand.

Now, our blessed Lord bids us that the Day of Judgment is upon us suddenly, when we least expect it. The only thing given us as a blast of the angel's trumpet, of the arrival of the glorified. But though we may not know and moment, we may yet get an idea as to about the time of it, from many signs and tokens that are to be His precursors of these signs can be observed now by those who keep their eyes? The General Judgment suggest several questions stand in relation to it? What my fate when called upon to account? Am I ready and welcome Jesus Christ? The questions can only be answered by looking into ourselves, and out what we have been at are. The condition of our be the measure of our conduct. If we do not look our Blessed Lord's second the same joy and eagerness triarchs and prophets did it is because there is something in us. We should set that at once, for we know not the period of probation will present is ours; over that have no control. We should to our Saviour's command while it is day, for the night when no man can work. goeth forth to his work unworking." Let us then work with the day of life, for when death overtakes us all the ties for doing that will be

A Deserved Rebuke

"Christ's Idea of Christianity is the title of a book published months ago, and the current of the Biblical World has easily shocked by the evangelists in these latter to us these titles are vulgar and disheartening, not brush them aside as frothy declamations of others scoffers; for they written by men who claim tians. We can only in nerves of religion have sluggish when they are into loud protest by such irreverence, and that divinity of Christ is gro and weaker in the sects. ologians—thank God!—at the temptation to be "Ave Maria.

Ask Your Doct

He will tell you that Scott's poverty of the blood and nerves. He will say that it is in the world for delicate

GREAT SALES prove the Hood's Sarsaparilla. Hood sells because it accomplishes