# The Catholic Register. as The Catholic Register.

"Truth is Catholic; proclaim it ever, and God will effect the rest."—BALMEZ.

Vol. VI.-No. 30.

# TORONTO. THURSDAY, JULY 28, 1898.

PRICE FIVE CENTS.

# To St. Catharines with the Knights of St. John.

The Empress of India was lying at the wharf at 7.80 on Saturday merning watting for her human freight which lurried up rapidly in batches of a dozen at a time, father and mother with batches and lunch haskets, couples with backets and without babies and young people in the heapy state of having no impediment a whatever. By the time appointed most of the party were aboard and occupied in watching the antics of the belated passengers of the "Lakeside" which was lying alongside, ocationally serceeching her impatience to be of fand causing suddon spasms to be of fand causing suddon spasms to animate the legs of the luckless folk who were still some distance behind, who instantly started off on a sprint, dragging various small atoms of humanity by the arms, legs, hair or whatever part of them happened to come haudy in the frantic determination to got on board somehaw, even thoughit were with thoir offspring in pieces. But, —and now the moral, oh, ye who are always just in time to be too late—the "Lakeside" had got tired of waiting, so hawsers were cast, and she began slowly to drift away from the wharf. "Hi, hi!" and a bicyclist spurted up, jumped off, lurded his wheol on board and himself after it just in time; another party were hauled on board by the scruff of the neck, and the wheels began slowly rovolving.—whou another late batch made their appearance, consasting of some half dozon girls and young men. They few more the side of the wharf; two of the girls scrambled and were dragged up the side, and away steamed the boat, while the unlucky forsaken ones were left lamenting.

The, Empress," derend, the "Lakeside" gave a defiant screech, and a last bump to the side of the wharf; two of the girls scrambled and were dragged up the side, and away steamed the boat, while the unlucky forsaken ones were left lamenting.

The, Empress," was not long in following and soon were steaming castwards towards the open lake. The morning was clear and soft, with just a fore-taste of the feat part of the formatic copied in the side

got a general?"
"I should think they have, don't you

know?"
"No, I always thought they were knights Commanders."
"Well," said the other gul reflectively, they must have a head of the order

ere." n't think he is in Toronto," said "I don't thuk he is in Toronto," said B, this time we were out in the open lake and the steanor began a gentle scenawing motion that is very nice to people who like it, but is apt to upset the interiors of those who do not. With the exception of the usual cases of maldener nothing of any moment occurred until Port Dallousie was reached, from whence the train was taken to St. Catherines. We noticed on the way that the corn had suffered severely from the recent frost, and was standing only about half the height it should have attained. St. Catherines is a pretty place embowered in trees and with a spacious park and large parillon where most of the party made their "Way".

a specious pairs and raige part as a specious pairs and raige part and common of the party made their ter lunch several expeditions were around the town, though the se heat made sitting under the trees are more preferable to their.

It is not the tree of the

the young lady at the piane plays the crowd on board with the "Fairy Wed ding Waltz."

crowd on board with the "Fairy Wea ding Waltz."

The gau, way is drawn in, haweers cast, and with a rumble the oughnes start, reminding one treestably of Dickens' unique description of the noise made by the engines of a steamer:

Bullock-smithy, spoke shave, bullock smithy, spoke shave, bullock smithy, only out engines are rather larger and heavier and do not quite form the words of the quickly pulsating little channel steamers.

Team becan exploring all over the

only our engines are rather larger and heavier and do not quite form the words of the quickly pulsating little channel steamors.

I soon began exploring all over the boat. Very few ladles were in the cabin, with the exception of one or two who were slightly qualmish, most of them were supplying the delicious coolness. "Two decides on the port and starboard one could look over at the heaving water scarcely three feet below. A woird haze hung over the expanse of dark grey waves: I ar astern glimmered a light on the wharf at Port Dalhousie, and now and then a fitful gleam of lightning spit across the sky, which was dark save for the faint light of two stars and the slender crescent moon. Overhead, the band was playing a lively air, accompanied by the tinkling plash of the waves against the beat. "I wonder," I thought, idly, peoring down at the water, "what would be one's first thought if one overbalenced and foli in?" Then I auswered my own question: "I guess my first thought would be, now greated and so the start of th

field it, or get loss and sail sauce an night.

We couldn't have done that? Oh, I'don't know, we might. However, we didn't. Providence favored us. and at 11 p.m., we all tumbled out on the wharf at Toronto, and went our several ways, having spont an enjoyable day and forgotten for a time the cares and worries of existence.

Teresa

## A Toronto Girl for Santiago.

Among the nurses sent last Friday from New York to the scene of war by the Red Gross Society was Miss Minnin Maskell, a former member of the Catholic Young Ladies' Literary Association of this city. Miss Maskell was graduated a year ago from one of the leading hospitals of New York. Last Thursday Miss Maskell volunteered to the Red Gross Society and Friday morning received word to leave for Tampa. There are daily numerous volunteers to this sortices is a tribute to her skill and success in her profession. In a letter to her sister written on board the transport "Uneces," as tribute to her skill and success in her profession. In a letter to her sister written on board the transport "Uneces," as a tribute to her skill and success in her profession. In a letter to her sister written on board the transport "Uneces," she says, we let Now York Tampa, and the prompt acceptance of the state of the

ou the steamer are beautiful and com modious and although the weather is ex cessively warm the coel breeze from the sea tempers it somewhat. - Commu-nicated.

The Plague-Ship England.

The following interesting and valuable letter appears in The Ottawa Evening Control of the Plague of the Heavier of the Plague of the Pla

## Congestion of Popu lation in Ireland.

This will explain also the contradictory accounts often given by those who have visited the country. Some of these soe no poverty in Irenal, and attribute the periodic cries of distress to political agitators. Of course if the tourist's path has led him through the fertile plains of the country, he will see no evidences of poverty or scarcity, except searcity of population in many places. But were he to turn his steps to the Western shore he would find evidences enough of nemry.

ahore he would find evidences enough of penury. Recently however there has been something done to alleviate the lot of those who are huddled together on the bleak and rain-swept slopes of western Ireland. A "Congested Districts" Board" has been formed for the purpose of removing the overplus of population to the fertile valleys farther inland. And

though the Board has been much ham pered by limited resources, still much good has been done.

It is to be hoped that by the working of this and similar bodies, by the diffusion of the knowledge of agriculture, by the utilization of the enormous resources of the country now going to waste the "congested districts" and their periodic fannies will seen have disappeared, and Iroland from shore to shore be tenanted by a contented and properous people, much larger in number than her present misery-epotted population.

### English Jingoes are Plunging.

misory-epotted population.

English Jingoes are Planging.

Naw Yora, July 24.—In relation to Mr. Goschen's speech, the London cerrospondent of The Tribune says: —"Mr. Goschen's speech last night created a profound impression in the Commons, and was the most important official atterance of the session. He has gone over, bug and baggage, to the forward school, and even left Lord Charles Beresford well in the rear. He supplementary navaleshmates, carrying \$40,000,000 for four battleships, four amored cruisers and twelve torpedo boat destroyers, were described foreibly by Sir William Harcourt as a finning programme.

Mr. Goschen's canded in explaining the reasons for lacreasing the onlay for some content of the seasons for lacreasing the onlay for the seasons for lacreasing the seasons for

militarism."

The Cradle of Cyclones.

Imagine yourself on a trim ocean steamer, genity throbbing along over a summer sea of indigo blue, ruffed here and there by little wavelets. You are screened by laut-spread swampa from a tropical sun in a clear sky, and cooled by a constant breeze, which blow or continue unanged crear. Toward the south a long stretch of horizon is hidden by a big isand, rising in tropically green verdure-covered terraces to piled-up, hazy mountain peaks. More fascinabing than the island itself are the clouds piled above it, masses upon masses of them, rolling and tumbling and contending among themselves. Great, dazzing white piles swell higher and higher above the peaks, growing first indescent with beautiful opai times, then an ominous copper coote, and finally seeming to burst assunder and send up fine white streams far into the blue of leaven, his work of the streams far into the blue of leaven, his work of the streams far into the blue of leaven, his work of the streams far into the blue of leaven, his work of the streams far into the blue of leaven, his work of the streams far into the blue of leaven, his work of the streams far into the blue of leaven, his work of the streams far into the blue of leaven, his work of the streams far into the blue of leaven, his work of the streams far into the blue of leaven, his work of the streams far into the blue of leaven, his gray streamers trail like damp and newly combel hair.

Night course on, and lurid lighting rushes through these clouds, throwing the noon-lit sea into pals egidlesnoe, while from many other places on the other streams far through the sea clouds, throwing the noon-lit sea into pals egidlesnoe, while from many other places on the other streams far through the sea clouds, throwing the noon-lit sea into pals egidlesnoe, while from many other places on the other streams far through the sea clouds, throwing the noon-lit sea into pals egidlesnoe, on the other streams of the sea of the other streams far in the stream far in the str

By many nations has the air of Yankee Doodle been claimed. It is said that it was first sung as a vitage, song in the South of France, and in Holland the reapers were used to lighten their labors with its lively strains. On the other hand, some claim a Spanish origin for this some

with its lively strains. hand, some olaim a Spanish origin for this song.

The tune was first sung in England in the time of Charles I, and after the uprising headed by Cromwell the cavaliers used it to ridicule the Paritan, who was said to have ridden into Oxford on a small horse, with his single plume fastened into a knot which was derisively called meacron; Vankee Doodle was introduced into America in June, 1755. When Braddock assembled the Colonists near Albany for an attack on Forts Niagara and Fronteine a British Army Surgeon, Dr. Richard Shuckburg, seeing the "old Continentals in their ragged regi-

mentala," recalled the preture of Crom-well on the Kentish pony, and writing down the notes of Yankoe Doodle, gave them to the uncouth Contunental band as the latest martial air from England. The joke became apparent twenty-five years later, when, to the muss of Yankoe Doodle, Lord Cornwallis surrondered to these same Continentals:

## Catholic School Examinations

Cathelic School Examinations.

The following pupils were successful in passing the entrance examinations held in Do La Salle testic stammations held in Do La Salle testic stammations. St. Anu's School.—Burs.—I Lamphier. St. Anu's School.—Burs.—E. Bowey, R. Brady, W. Brady, F. Regan, H. Hegan, Girls.—M. Lilly, E. McDries, St. Holen's School.—Boys.—F. Bowey, R. Brady, W. Brady, F. Regan, H. Hegan, Girls.—M. Lilly, E. McDries, St. Holen's School.—Boys.—T. Douovan, E. Kolly, J. Lister, T. McNamara, W. Quinn, J. Traoy, Girls.—F. Brown, M. Carpentier, F. Chalue, F. Do Foo, F. Gentleman, R. Haud, M. Maloney, O. Smith, I. Wood, St. Mary's School.—Boys.—J. Barff, F. Cartan, J. Dee, A Drohan, J. Murphy, C. O Brion, O. Smillio, Girls.—T. Ohriston, M. Creamer, A. Graham, F. Mechan, A. Murphy, M. Murphy, G. Tomlinson, St. Mary's Couvent.—M. Bero, A. Boland, D. Carolan, P. Cartan, E. De Guidhy, E. Evans, E. Melvoy, St. Michael's School.—Boys.—F. Annette, H. Baker, W. Burke, J. Doyle L. McGlinn, W. O'Counce, G. O'Leavy, E. Thompson, Girls.—M. Beale, K. Blainoy, A. Blair, B. Brady, E. Hennessy, M. Jackson, J. Jones, F. Nyan, A. Tyrrell, St. Parinck's School.—Boys.—P. Bradley, J. Costollo, J. Dillon, P. Flanngan, H. Fox, O'Councy, M. Cocchelner Girls.—F. Costollo, J. Dillon, P. Flanngan, H. Fox, O'Counce, M. Cocchelner Girls.—F. Costollo, J. Dillon, P. Flanngan, M. Fane, S. Lavery, S. M. Eningan, M. Rane, S. M

## Success of the Sisters of Loretto.

The Belleville Chronicle in its report of the entrance public school leaving ex-

The Be-lieville Chronicle in its report of the entrance public school leaving examinations says:

The result of the entrance and Public school leaving examinations hald in the Belleville High school and in the Public school, Tweed, on June 28th, 29th, 80th is made known.

At these examinations 837 candidates wrote. At Belleville 252 wrote for entrance to the Fifth class or High school and 33 at the Public school leaving examination—275 in all. At Tweed 63 wrote—44 for entrance to the Fifth class or High school and 19 at the Public school leaving examination—275 in all. At Tweed 63 wrote—44 for entrance to the Fifth class or High school and 19 at the Public school leaving all from the township of Hingertond.

It is a school and 19 at the Public school leaving, all from the township of Hingertond.

The property of the public school is a school and the public school in the s

François Copec's Confession.

There is a touching pathos, and at the same time, a lesson for the indifferent in the confession which the Illustrious French Academician, François Copec, and the control of the confession which the Illustrious François Copec, and the control of the confession which the Catholic Times to the Catholic Times to the Catholic Times to the Catholic Times to the control of the Catholic Times to the Catholic Times to the Catholic Times to the confession of the Catholic Times to the confession of the Catholic Times to the cut the Catholic Times to the confession of the confession of the soldier weavy of discipline He did not hate the disg under which he had served, but the for the confession of the co

# The Archbishop of Montreal.

Archbishop Duhamel will invest Mgr. Bruchesi, Archbishop of Montreal, with the pallium, the nesignia of Archiepis-copal diguity, on August 8th in the church of Notre Dame, Montreal.

Out of Sours.—Symptoms, Headache, loss of appetite, furred tongue, and goneral indisposition. These symptoms, it neglected, develop into acute disease. It is a trite saying that an "onnee of pre-treation is worth a pound of cure," and little attention at this point may save months of sickness and large doctors bills. For this complaint take from two to three of Paramelee's Yegotable Pills on going to bed, and one or two for three nights in succession, and a cure will be effected.