

## LEAFLETS, From My Literary Diary.

WRITTEN FOR THE TRUE WITNESS.

I think it was John Boyle O'Reilly who said that the beginning of the twentieth century would see all Catholics and Jews in possession of the literary field. Things are shaping in that direction now. Never before were Catholic writers so active. Scarcely a week passes over that some new work by a Catholic hand does not greet the world of readers.

To-day there came to my desk a beautiful little volume of poems published by the Angel Guardian Press, of Boston. It is the poetic dreaming of the clever young editor of the Weekly Boquet—Henry Coyle, and is entitled "The Promise of Morning." But the little volume is more than a promise—it is a fulfillment.

Its marked characteristics are reverence, sincerity and truth. It is keyed to the beauty and sublimity of the Catholic Faith, and while it sings to the heart it stirs with unctious soul. Here is the poem "The Promise of the Morning," which gives title to the book. It is full of pictorial splendor, and delicacy of thought—

O'er the horizon, through cloud rifts,  
The sun-god peeps before he lifts,  
The curtain of the skies;  
Like candles after some great feast,  
The stars die out, and in the East  
The shadows slowly rise.

Kissed by the sunshine, washed with rain,  
The face of Nature smiles again,  
The brooks laugh as they flow;  
The leaves appear and blossoms white,  
The bush and tree with raiment bright—  
A drapery like snow.

The sun dissolves the misty veil,  
Which, rising leaves a shining trail,  
Behind of silver thread;  
And dew drops sparkle like rare gems  
That glisten on queen's diadems,  
Or tears that angels shed.

The great orchestra softly plays  
An overture of joy and praise,  
A new day has begun;  
The birds in one grand chorus sing:  
"All hail, life-giving sun!"

Like seeds up-growing through the earth,  
Thus we must struggle for new birth,  
New growth, new life divine;  
The soul shall conquer death and gloom,  
And in eternal spring may bloom,  
Fulfilling God's design."

Many a silver and golden jubilee on this earth will have no counterpart in heaven. This is something of a consolation. Now-a-days some people are jubilant because they have displayed a heroism in growing old. They found the world built of birch and they are quite willing to let it remain so. Heaven's jubilee will crown with flowers and hail with salvos many a poor soul that toiled obscurely on this earth far removed from fame.

Speaking of jubilees reminds me that the Sisters of Loretto in this city celebrated a few days ago the golden jubilee of their establishment in Toronto. The occasion was great and the celebration quite equal to it. The good work of the Loretto Sisters is known in two hemispheres—on four continents. These cultured and self-sacrificing nuns deserve well of the Catholics and non-Catholics of Canada, for their noble work in the interest of the education of women for half a century. It is a monument which time cannot uproot, or destroy for it will live through the blossom-

ing years blessing and beautifying the homes of our land.

While listening to a lecture delivered a few evenings ago, at the Horticultural exhibition in this city, by Mr. C. C. James, Deputy Minister of Agriculture, I was struck with the romantic background which our beloved Canada possesses. Almost every foot of it is historic soil. The lecturer whose subject was "The Romance of Ontario," threw much light upon the early settlements in this Province—at Detroit, London, Niagara, Guelph, Peterboro, and on the Bay of Quinte. Surely thought the lecturer there is room for fiction writers in Ontario, even though our beginnings are not so full of romance and heroism as Quebec, Louisbourg or Grand Pre.

Grand Pre! What a sad epic is connected with this name. Yesterday I took up Miss Saunders' "Rose a Charlotte." It is one of a number of novels which have their root in the sweet sad story of Evangeline. Chas. G. D. Roberts' last novel, "A Sister to Evangeline," being the latest fiction contribution to this world theme.

Miss Saunders has been for some years before the public as a writer, and is justly claimed as one of Canada's brightest women writers. She possesses the literary instinct and much sympathy. "Rose a Charlotte," may not be Miss Saunders' greatest work but it will certainly add to her growing fame. While the writer of these notes was in Kentucky recently he heard several competent critics praise "Rose a Charlotte," highly. It is true there are some blemishes in the work, but neither the Venus of Milo nor the Transfiguration by Raphael is without defects. The story is a sweet sympathetic one, well told, and full of sincerity of purpose.

There are few other or more logical thinkers among the Catholic laity of America than Dr. Conde B. Pallen, of St. Louis. He is essentially a thinker. Indeed, sometimes Dr. Pallen lets his thought submerge his language. His style lacks conciseness and lightness of touch. But if you are interested in thought rather than style you will find Dr. Pallen a writer as far superior to the average critic of the day as century poets are to the warblers of our dawn.

Dr. Pallen has published in the last three years two works of great merit—Philosophy of Literature and Epochs of Literature. In both works Dr. Pallen gives evidence of a thorough mastery of his subject. His Philosophy of Literature he treats under the heading of Thesis, Science, Art, Synthesis and Style. The development of his subject is exceedingly logical; would that his thought had been expressed more clearly and in simpler form!

Dr. Pallen's Epochs of Literature is what we think an able work than the Philosophy of Literature. The sentences are more clearly cut—more pointed—and his grasp of the dominant spirit—the informing principle of the different epochs, firm and secure. I can heartily recommend Dr. Pallen's two works to every Catholic student who would know something of the true life and genesis of literature. The price of each Vol. is seventy-five cts., the publisher being B. Herder, of St. Louis, Missouri.

THOMAS O'HAGAN.

veteran merchant can take the place of the technical knowledge required in those who are to be managers or important servants in carrying forward the great ventures of export and import trade, or who are to act in the capacity of consuls. Such men need a much higher commercial education of the university grade than any institution now affords. To expect a man to master the practical side of such an education without the theoretical would be as absurd as to expect him to become a first class civil engineer without first mastering the theory of mathematical mechanics on which all practical engineering is based."

This is a subject which must come home to the majority of our people in Canada. It is an indication of how absolutely indispensable a sound and high commercial education has become in this age. Without wishing to either draw comparisons or establish contrasts, we might say that if the one half of the attention that is given to classical education were devoted to a higher commercial education, the future of our young men, as well as the future of the country, would be doubly secured. The fact is that we believe commercial life—business and trade and financing on the grander scale—should rank as one of the liberal professions. To be a successful commercial man, to size up the highest degree in the world of trade, the individual should possess a complete and exceptional education.

If we cannot yet expect to see the

establishment of such a higher commercial education as is above described, at least we can make the most of the advantages we do possess, and aim perpetually at the elevation of our status in the commercial world.

That the subject is attracting a great deal of attention in New York, is evidenced by the fact that Commissioner Miles O'Brien, has inaugurated a project of a Commercial High School. The site has been chosen, the plans of the building are well advanced, and the curriculum has been approved.

"The purpose of the Commercial High School," says Commissioner O'Brien, "is to take the boy who has passed through the elementary schools and fit him for a business life. The curriculum of the new institution will be formed upon lines that will give the student a thorough knowledge of the laws of trade and business. When he receives his diploma as a graduate he will be a valuable acquisition to any counting room or business house."

"In general the plan of education in the new Commercial High School contemplates a course of training in the first two years on lines similar to the course in the other high schools. In the last two years this course will diverge upon special lines, which will be directly useful in mercantile and commercial life, and which will produce broad and general culture in the students."

## THE SAD LACK OF RELIGIOUS TRAINING.

That there is something going wrong with the moral and social machinery of the world is beyond all question and doubt. Legislators may make or amend laws, civil authorities may establish their different codes, but unless the laws of the eternal legislator are observed and the teachings of the only infallible authority on earth accepted, the day will surely dawn when the whole framework of society must be shaken to its foundations. Even the least observant reader of the daily and weekly press should be able to note the thousands of evils—occurring each day—that indicate a general lack of religious training, of faith, of morality, of charity, of education amongst the masses of men. To illustrate our meaning we will simply take at random a few items from the different exchanges before us—any one of which pieces of news might be considered of little consequence, but the contribution of which is like the twenty sticks tied into one bundle, or the dozen strands of a rope when twisted together.

One organ tells us about—  
"Pretty little fair-haired Mildred Richardson, about 3 years of age, was apparently left to die in an attic in a building, rear of 19 Gore street, East Cambridge, abandoned by the parents whose duty it was to care for the child."

"The father is employed by the West End railroad, and Agent Mann proposes to make him explain why he neglected his child in the manner he did."

"Judge Ains, in the Cambridge court yesterday, after hearing all the testimony in the case, turned the child over to the care of the State authorities."

From Newburg, N. Y., we learn that—

"A joint meeting of the Boards of Trustees of the villages of Matteawan and Fishkill was held to-night to act upon the question of consolidation under a city Government. It was decided to call a special election on Tuesday, July 11, to give voters of the two villages an opportunity to record themselves on the question. The matter of recommending a name for the city, providing a majority of the voters favor consolidation, then came up."

"Mr. Roosa, of Matteawan, said that William H. Badeau, a resident of that place, had told him that he would present the new city with \$20,000 in cash if it were named Badeau after him. The trustees did not view the proposition with favor and a ballot was taken on the names Matteawan and Fishkill."

A Chicago despatch has this piece of information:—

"Harry Beno, the man said to be without the senses of feeling, taste or smell, lies buried alive in Shoots park to sleep eight days and nights in a coffin, without food or drink. The burial took place Saturday night."

"The coffin was lowered into a grave three feet deep and two small wooden chutes reaching above the surface of the earth were connected with the openings in the coffin lid. Then the grave was filled up and Beno left to his sleep."

"A watcher will remain day and night at the grave."

From Lansing, Mich., we learn that:—

"After a warm discussion, the Legislature has adopted the report of the special committee which investigates the charges of cruel treatment of girls in the industrial home at Adrian."

"The committee reported that eight forms of punishment were used in the home, including forbidding inmates to speak for a given time, shutting them up with only bread and water as food, compelling them to wear bandages over the mouth, marked with words 'thief,' 'liar,' etc.; corporal punishment with rubber tubing, rulers, paddles, handcuffing offenders and putting them in hot water baths."

We need not load our article with any more quotations. Here are four all from very different sources, and all of very different natures, that should suffice. Anyone of these items would almost pass unnoticed in the columns of a large daily. They are not properly-called sensational, they do not deal with murder, lynching, criminal assaults, or any of the startling crimes that serve to awaken society, even as an individual is awakened by a clap of thunder; yet they serve more truly to indicate the existence of some great lack in the religious, moral, and social training that obtains so generally to-day.

An intelligent and fairly well-to-do father leaves his little three-year old daughter to die in an attic, and the mother supports the father in his criminal act by still more unnatural and unmotherly brutality. And this is no isolated case. What species of religious training could such parents have ever received? They are lower than the beasts that perish, for even the brute creature will defend and will never abandon its young. While such terrible depravity is rampant, and the young offspring—innocent of all sin or wrong—is suffering privation, untold miseries, and even death, we have a man, possessed of a few dollars, and puffed up with even a disproportionate vanity, offering a sum sufficient to save the lives and may be the souls of five hundred children, for the questionable honor of having a place named after him. His petty pride would seek to perpetrate his name while his eternal happiness is very possible only a tenth or twentieth consideration—if it be a consideration at all. While these two samples of the extreme misery produced by an absence of conscience and the presence of vice, and the extreme vanity that springs from unlimited wealth, are before us, we find another being casting defiance in the face of God, and instead of seeking to obtain a cure for his peculiar infirmities or else making spiritual capital out of them through an humble acceptance of God's will deliberately performing an act of extreme folly as well as of irreligion.

No wonder that such strange things should occur when the system of training youth, of inculcating principles, of forming the heart and the character, is exemplified in the fourth paragraph above cited. Where is the elevating influence of true religion in all this? Truly the world has improved as far as material progress and scientific invention are concerned, but, to use the words of the late

lamented Dr. Tabaret, O.M.I., "if the world has ameliorated, men have deteriorated." And that deterioration can be easily traced to the lack of solid Catholic principles in the generation of to-day.

## THE LATE MGR. DURIEN.

In our second last issue we referred to the recent death of the Venerable Mgr. Durien, Bishop of New Westminster, B. C. We also gave an extended notice of the Very Rev. Mgr. Donnelly, O. M. I., who has been called to succeed the lamented prelate. A despatch from Vancouver, B. C., has given an account of the late Bishop's solemn obsequies, and truly that funeral service was one that would have been his delight to have witnessed, and certainly his desire to have had. The requiem was chanted in the Indian language by five thousand natives. These children of the forest came, inspired by their lively faith, to pay a last tribute of love and regret to the one who had spent the greater portion of his long life amongst them, and whose labors and sacrifices were all offered up for the salvation of the Redman's soul. It must have been an inspiring spectacle to have beheld that vast concourse of semi-civilized aboriginals gathered around the bier of the Father, who had fed them with the Bread of Life, and had led them, one by one, out of the utter darkness of ignorance and paganism, and into the full sunlight of the imperishable Faith of Christ. The spirit of the good Bishop must have rejoiced on that occasion, and from the highest heavens, he surely sent down many blessings in token of the heads of the faithful.

## APPENDICITIS CURED WITHOUT THE KNIFE.

The cure of appendicitis without the aid of knife or medicine is the unusual feat of Dr. George J. Helmer, who has offices at No. 136 Madison Avenue.

So simple was Dr. Helmer's treatment that less than ten minutes was necessary to complete it.

The doctor was called to the bedside of a young lady in Harlem. He found her in great pain. Twice before had the patient suffered similar attacks, and two different physicians had pronounced the trouble appendicitis, and both had stated that the knife would afford the only cure. This is what Dr. Helmer did: Placing one hand at a point in the groin on the right side of the body, he bent the right leg above the knee, gave the leg quite a twist outward two or three times, and the thing was done.

The appendix vermiformis is a long, narrow, bag-shaped receptacle, varying from three to six inches in length, situated at the junction of the largest intestine in the body and the smaller ones. It is a rudimentary organ, and the medical profession have never found that it has a use, yet it is supplied with blood vessels.

The disease appendicitis is now generally believed to be caused by catarrh of the intestines, and not by seeds or food lodging in the appendix.

In catarrh the appendix, which has become filled with foreign substances, tends to contract. The walls of the appendix squeeze the soft veins that carry impure blood away, so that no

blood can pass. The arteries, however, have strong walls and withstand the pressure of the shrinking tissue, so that while blood is coming in through the arteries all the time none can escape through the veins. This congestion causes the disease known as appendicitis. Dr. Helmer's treatment, as he explains, first removes the obstructions from the appendix, then stimulates the action of the blood in that organ by manipulation in the region of the nerve centres which control the circulation.

To give the doctor's treatment requires a nice knowledge of the muscles and their actions. In emptying the appendix Dr. Helmer takes advantage of the location of the psoas magnus, one of the larger muscles of the body.

When one lies on his back the appendix is the nearest psoas muscle. By bending the leg up and giving it a quick turn outward the muscle thus into action and snaps up against the end of the colon and the appendix. The hand which is held on the abdomen during the operation, is to prevent too violent an action of the psoas as that might tend to rupture the organ, which would cause death.—Exchange.

## A CHILD'S SUFFERING.

MR. WM. MCKAY, CLIFFORD, N.S., TELLS OF HIS DAUGHTER'S CURE.

She Was First Attacked With Acute Rheumatism, Followed by St. Vitus' Dance in a Severe Form—Her Parents Thought She Could Not Recover.

From the Enterprise, Bridgewater, N. S.

Wm. McKay, Esq., a well-known and much respected farmer and mill man at Clifford, Lunenburg Co., N. S., relates the following wonderful cure effected in his family by the use of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. "About three years ago my little daughter Elsie, then a child of ten years, was attacked with acute rheumatism. It was a terribly bad case; for over a month she was confined to her bed, and during most of the time was utterly helpless, being unable to turn in bed, or in fact to move at all without help. She could not even hold use of her limbs had entirely gone and the pain she suffered was fearful. By constant attention after a month or so she began to gain a little strength, and after a while improved enough to be taken out of bed after a fashion by means of a support. But now she was seized with a worse ailment than the rheumatism. Her nervous system gave way, she appeared completely shattered. She shook violently all the time, would tumble down in trying to walk. In attempting to drink from a cup her hand shook so as to spill the contents all over herself. She was a pitiable object. The doctors were called to her again and said she had St. Vitus' dance, in the worst form. She took the medicine prescribed and followed the instructions of her physician for some time, but without apparent benefit. She wasted away almost to a skeleton and we gave her up for lost. About this time I read in a paper an account of a great cure of nervousness effected by Dr. Williams' Pink Pills and I resolved to try them. I bought six boxes and the little girl began using them. The good effects of the first box were quite apparent, and when four boxes were used, she seemed so much improved that the pills were discontinued. She kept on improving and after a few weeks was as well as ever. We were told that the cure would not last, that it was only some powerful ingredient in the pills which was deceiving us and that after a time the child would be worse than ever. All this has proved false, for now nearly three years she has had unbroken good health, nerves as strong as they are made, and stands well as a mature person. We have no doubt about Dr. Williams' Pink Pills restoring to us our little girl, whom we looked upon as doomed to an early grave."

Dr. Williams' Pink Pills are a specific for diseases arising from an impoverished condition of the blood or shattered locomotor ataxia, rheumatism, paralysis, sciatitis, the after-effects of la grippe, headache, dizziness, erysipelas, scrofula, etc. They are also specific for the troubles peculiar to the female system, building up the blood and restoring the glow of health to pale and sallow cheeks. Protect yourself against imitations by insisting that every box bears the full name Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People. If your dealer does not have them they will be sent, post paid, at 50 cents a box or six boxes for \$2.50, by addressing the Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

A slight chisel cut which passed unnoticed at the time caused the death from lockjaw of Walter L. Dunham, forty-four years old, of Bayshire, L. I., at St. Mary's Hospital Brooklyn, last week.

Dunham, a mason and builder was engaged in his usual work on June 1. In cutting a piece of wood the tool slipped, slightly wounding his left thumb near the nail.

The news comes from Antwerp, that Drs. Reurette and Lebro, of the Belgian Medical Academy, have discovered a serum for the cure of cancer. Experiments made upon twenty horses have proven conclusively the efficacy of the treatment.

At the Red Rose Club, London, Eng. Lord Lansdowne's speech at the annual dinner was directed to the praise of the militia and the possibility of conscription.

**SICKNESS WILL DISAPPEAR AND HEALTH WILL BRIGHTEN WOMAN'S LIFE IF SHE USES Dr. Pierce's FAVORITE Prescription IN ALL CASES OF FEMALE WEAKNESS.**

## HIGHER COMMERCIAL EDUCATION.

High Schools of Commerce have long existed in France and Belgium, and recently one of a similar class has been founded in connection with the University of Leipzig in Germany. Last year a movement was set on foot to provide a higher commercial education in the University of London. The leading merchants, bankers, and financial experts of London gave evidence before a committee of inquiry, that was started by the London Chamber of Commerce, and the Technical Educational Board of the London County Council, and the result of such evidence was the establishment of the fact that, while the existing public schools can do much to fit a young man for business, there is something higher and more of a special nature required in the university course. It was suggested that amongst the subjects demanding special attention, in such a course, might be mentioned the study of statistics, banking, economics, transport, and the best means and best routes of overland and oversea communication, the study of commodities, and especially commercial geography.

The Royal Geographical Society had a paper read before it by Colonel Sir

Thomas Holdich in which he stated that—

"All good geographers will rejoice in the fact that a school of geography is likely to be started at the University of Oxford, the first school of its sort that has ever been inaugurated in England."

While it is admitted that the present university training, in a mere academic way, is most valuable, still it requires to be so specialized as to impart to the student a practical and indispensable knowledge of all that may be required in the prosecution of foreign commercial enterprises. Thus there should be in the curriculum, for example in the case of practical geography—courses of applied climatology, meteorology, oceanography and hydrography.

The same authority—Sir Thomas Holdich—says:—

"It would not be difficult to adduce instances in which thousands, not to say millions, of pounds have been misspent."

In commenting upon the foregoing remarks, and in the course of an article, which we have thus summarized, the New York Herald says:—

"No amount of business experience, skill, tact and training in the most