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The Road to Slumberland.

What is the road to -lumberland, And where does the baby go? The road lies straight through mother's arm When the sun is sinking low, He goes by the drows, "land of Nod," To music of 'luliaby," When all wee lambs are safe in the fold, Under the evening sky.

A soft little night-gown clean and white, A face washed sweet and fair; A face washed sweet and fair; A mother brushing the tangle out From the silken, golden hair; Two little tired satiny feet, From the shee and the stocking free; Two little pains together clasped At the mother's patient knee.

Some baby words that are drowsily lisped In the tender Shepherd's ear, And a kiss that only a mother can place On the brow of her baby dear; A little round head which nestles at last Close to the mother's breast, And then the luilaby, soft and low, Singing the song of rest.

And close and closer the blue-velned lids Are hiding the baby eyes, As over the road to Shimberland The dear little traveler hies; For this is the way, through mother's arms, All dear little bables yo To the beautiful city of Slumberland When the sun is sink ng low. —Baltinore Catholic Mirror.

LADY DAY AT KNOCK.

THE CROWDS OF PILCRIMS AT KNOCK ON THE FEAST OF THE ASSUMPTION.

A correspondent of the Dublin Freeman thus describes the wonderful scenes at Knock on August 14th:

thus describes the wonderful scenes at Knock on August 14th: On the 21st of August in last year were behind the first of the appearances which have made Knock amous. The first an-niversary, falling vithin the octave of the great Catholic fetival of Lady Day in Harvest, was celebrated to-day at the Church of the Apparitions. Twenty thousand pilgrins, a modest estimate, as-sembled for threelebration. Interest was intensified by a prevailing impression in the popular nanifestation of our Blessed Lady's favor towards Knock. Although the expectation was not inany visible manlittle peasant town. Passing through this busy bazzar, and noting the groups spread in pienic fashion over all the adjoining fields, we entered the chapel yard shortly after the Angelus bell was ringing. the expectation was not inany visible man-ner realized to-day's celebration will rank among the most extraordinary impulses of religiou fervor in our time or in any other tim. It is hard to realize into what a ferment the event threw vast districts of the West. No sooner had we crossed the Shannon at Athlone yesterday than we were in the middle of it. The rush of special trains had completely dis-locate? the ordinary humdrum traffic, and daring the weary three-quarters of an hoar tor which we were kept standing, and, hunting, and tacking on carriages and fooling around, there was ample leisue to observe how strange a scene we had allen upon. It crystalized the whole religious and political life of the West at a glarce.

THERE WERE PILGRIMS, BEADS IN HAND, recting their rosaries even in the train; thre were five companies of soldiers hurry-in; to Connaught as to a theatre of war; there were orators of the Land League setting out for Sunday's land demonstra-tin; there were emigrants wailing their way to America, and harvest men in their flannel jackets departing for England; and here and there an English tourist blasheming the Irish railways and wondering what it was all about. One rarely sees on what it was an about. One rarely sees on a single platform so vivid and many-sided a picture of the times. But the religious influence was distinctly the uppermost. It was for the pilgrims that carriages were added to carriages. It was their special trains that were before us and behind us. Look where you would they confronted you-people of all ranks, in first-class as well as third-class carriages; people in perfect health as well as people afflicted with every disease and deformity of our poor nature; pilgrims from north and south, from Ireland and England; alike in nothing else save the intense, heartfelt, settled faith which seemed to fill them, HALF WITH GLADNESS, HALF WITH SOLEMN THE CATHOLIG RECORD.

day.

TO THE CHURCH OF THE APPARITIONS, we fell in with procession after procession of laden vehicles, while bere and there parties of pilgrims were seated eating their humble meal by the roadside. Others toiled along barefooted and dropping with heat through a simoon of burning dust-a mournful procession of the blind, the crippled, the deformed, with their faces flannels, and beggars with their sores and whines. At the village crossroads, where car circulation ceased, double lines of cars radiated in every direction for half a mile. set wistfully towards the distant square tower of the little church of their hopes and dreams. When I last stood on the dreary plateau of Knock it was in the terrible fall of last year, when the shadow of famine and death lay heavy upon the dismal moors and upon the hearts of the people. Surel an angel might well have touched the scene since to transform it into the smiling thing it appeared to me in the rich haze of last evening's sunset. Its bare undulations were lighted with harvest colors and exhaled harvest per-fumes. The crops looked healthy and abundant, the very farmhouses seemed to have put on a new and happier face, as indeed they have done, for the trade of That there were twenty thousand persons on the ground I have not the smallest doubt. Had they all sought to cram and dreams. When I last stood on the

beads in hand, made the external rounds of the church. Others fell prostrate before a simple painted statue of the Blessed Virgin placed on the little altar outside the gable of the visions. The most ex-traordinary statements were current reindeed they have done, for the trade of lodging pilgrims has become so good a one that nearly every little country cabin has got whitened up and papered and furnish-ed with its iron bedstead and its matresses, even to the out-offices. But once more the religious aspect of the place was the specting this statue. Two gentlemen of coolness and intelligence assured me they over-ruling and ever-present element in had distinctly seen the change. THE ONLY THING UNALTERED

THE EYES OF THE STATUE MOVE FROM SIDE

Another had the statue actually in his arms dusting it when he noticed the same phenomenon. These reports brought thousands to the feet of the little altar, is Archdeacon Kavanagh's own modest little thatched cottage and his own gentle little thatched cottage and his own gentle piety, which is the same in the noon of his church's fame as it was in the days of its obscurity. The scattered cabins of the village have been linked together by a street of timber sheds, arranged into shops, with a large turf fire burning in a stone en-closure in front of them. Here there are long dinner-tables spread, good rough country cookery, and you can have meat, milk, mild refreshments, pastry, fruit, floury potatoes, and all the luxuries of a little peasant town. Passing through this where they poured out roaries and litanies aloud with the most extraordinary fervor, all the time keeping their eyes fixed with passionate intensity on the face of the statue. The suggested explanation that the very fixedness of their gaze weakened their sight and rendered it susceptible of allusion may or may not be held to throw some light on the phenomenon. In the some light on the phenomenon. In the strained and excited condition of some of the poor people who flock here for cure, doubtless some explainable circumstances have got mixed up with the more remark-able class of testimony as to the original

apparitions. For instance, while the church was crowded, after durk last night, flashes of uncarthly light filled the church. For the moment the people were thrown almost into a panic of awe of living, passionate faith which it pre-sented at once absorbed all other thoughts. The most hardened unbeliever would take The most hardened unbeliever would take off his hat and involuntarily sink upon his knees in presence of such a sight. Several thousand people were at that moment collected in or around the church. Imand excitement. It came to be seen, nowever, that the appearances were flashes of summer lightning such as were seen over the whole district at the same hour. mediately facing us was the sanctuary wall or gable, on which the apparitions are said to have been manifested. It was boarded A young woman also came into the vestry to-day to say that our Divine Saviour had being the second appeared to her. On the other hand, a gentleman from Cork, who was himself cured of an internal disease, told me solemnly that while praying in the church vesterday he saw

LUMINOUS WHITE STAR EMANATE FROM

of the gable has been stripped all but a square foot or so of the apex. Rows of disused crutches, sticks, trusses, armcases and bandages are fastened up along the THE TABERNACLE, shoot across to the side altars, and back shoot across to the side attars, and back again into the tabernacle. I was informed also of a lame boy who came yesterday for the first time, and has to day hung up his crutch, and walked by the aid of a stick, and of a dreadful case of evil in the whole width of the timber boarding, naving been left there in testimony of miraculous cures. Almost every day adds something to the list of these sacred trophies. A little temporary altar was erected in the open air about the spot assigned to the apparition of the Blessed Virgin. In front of the altar, in front of the humble mission cross close by in the jaw all but cured in a few days. It may be judged to what a pitch of fervor the rethe humble mission cross close by, in the church, at the doors, and in fact on every foot of ground around it, people were pro-strated on their knees praying aloud. Some one in a group of half a dozen would

Thence to Knock there extended one long tangle of vehicles of all sorts and fashions, men sweltering along in their shirt sleeves through the suffocating dust and heat and gl re; country girls trudging along under their parasols and white neckerchiefs, peasant women in their scarlet and white neckerchiefs, dust and heat and state of the sorter and harden the state through the suffocating fashed and thunder nealed and the western horizion. Within a few minutes lightning horizion. Within a few minutes lightning flashed and thunder pealed, and, as if rent asunder, the clouds poured down rain in torrents. I never before in Ireland saw so terrific a battle of the elements. The lightning leaped blindingly across the very eyes of the multitude as they fled for homes or shelter. The thunder crashed to right and left in long rattling volleys almost over their heads with a roar like that of a battle. Only for the universality of the visitation it would not have taken of the visitation it would not have taken a very superstitious person to accept it all as a portent—an awful and majestic one. During the three hours or more the thunderstorm was sweeping on eastwards, and then as suddenly was gene. I trem ble to think how the thousands of almost shelterless people fared during these few terrible hours, though from my ex-periouses of their horaic read coul faith periences of their heroic zeal and faith am inclined to think that they took the thusderstorm of the evening as thankfully as they took the sunshine and joy of the

AN AFFECTING DEATH.

On the 5th of July, while the children of On the 5th of July, while the children of the outside world were shooting their fire-crackers, and leaping and screaning with joy at the noise which they made, says the *Catholic Telegraph*, one of their little com-panions lay dying. And because her death was so beautiful, and so full of example and present we would fin give them was so beautiful, and so full of example and precept, we would fain give them some of the details of the last hours of Mary R. Mathers. "Mamma, shall I die," asked the faint voice of the child. "I'm afraid you will, my darling," replied her mother, striving to overcome the sobs which almost choked her utterance. "Then, mam-ma, send for the priest." While waiting for the priest to come, she spent the time in praver, in begging her parents, her teach-In rule prest to come, she spent the time in prayer, in begging her parents, her teach-er and companions to forgive her any faults which she might have committed. Then turning to her Protestant relatives, this oblid of source together suppose here do and bild of sarce twelve summers begged and pleaded for their conversion to the one true Faith. And surely the pleading of this child will not have been in vair. When the priest came and heard her confession, he said: "Now, I'm going to give you your First Communion, and when you close your eyesin this world you will open them in heaven." When she received the Sacred Host her whole face became illuminated, and the orrow-stricken parents and near friends looked on with awe and wonder. Surely, is the room in which this child died for-ever sanctified, and her death-bed a scene never to be forgotten.

THE FRENCH JESUITS AND THE LOCKSMITH.

A singular lawsuit has been commenced in France. At Toulouse, on the night when the Jesuits were to be expelled, the door of their retreat was found barred and locked. The police did all they could, but their efforts were unavailing. It was easy to find a locksmith, but it was not easy to get be judged to what a pitch of fervor the re-ports of these wonders raised the piety of the people. There were moments as at the Elevation of the Host, when in the almost eestacy of the congregation one felt himself with awe and humility on the officiating elergy of the supernatural. The officiating elergy of the High Mass were Rev. ames Leahy P. P., Sandford (Dublin, celebrant; Rev. Henry P. Kelly, deacon; Rev. Edward Woods, Blackburn, sub deacon; and Rev. Fathen Keaveny, C. C., Knock, master of ceremonies. Among other elergymen present were— Ven. Archdeacon Kavanagh, P. P., Kuelk, Rev. Father O'Kane, P. P., Downpatrick; Rev. Michael Leonard, P. P., Kiltemagh;

CATHOLICITY IN CHICAGO.

There are several handsome Catholic Churches in Chicago, 33 in all, one of them, St. Columbkill's, though only a suburban church, is much finer than any we saw in Ontario, St. Michael's of Toronto and St. Patrick's of Hamilton excepted. It is a handsome new stone structure, capable of seating 1500. The interior of the build-ing is not yet complete the alters and ing is not yet complete, the altars and organ being temporary, but the carving and wood work is very artistic and em-blematic. The prevailing tints are gold and chocolate colors, silver and pale blue; already the building has cost \$120,000. The Stations of the Cross are the second finest in the United States; they are after the Munich at la resided for a gold the Munich style- raised figures on a gold ground-work-while the sanctuary railing s extremly pretty, silver hosts upheld ver golden chalices and golden grapes, nd corn-ears stand out in bold relief from the darker wood, while all the implements

the darker wood, while all the implements of the passion and underneath them all the scrpent creeping are distinctly cut out in artistic combinations, speaking forcibly to the heart of Adam's fall and Christ's Redemption. Just a few steps from this Church is one of the oldest houses of the Daracherer of St Vieward de Dard of the Daughters of St. Vincent de Paul. of the Daughters of St. Vincent de Paul. The Lady Superioress took us over the premises and gave us s me very interest-ing accounts of their order and rule of life. They do no manual labor, but em-ploy for that purpose secul r servants. As well as teaching, they visit the sick. They have over seven school-rooms, with an attendance of 300 children, all girls, in the select school. Besides this they have an hespital with 100 patients and another educational establishment in another part of the city. of the city.

HOLY PURITY.

THE ARCHBISHOP OF DUBLIN APPEALS TO CHILDREN OF MARY

The Most Rev. Edward Mellabe, Arch-The Most Rev. Edward are: are, area-bishop of Dublin, published the following circular on the novena, preparatory to the Feast of Assumption : It seems to us, Feast of Assumption : It seems to us, very rev. father, that the time has come very rev. father, that the time has come when we should raise our voices and speak with all the authority God has given us. We may not be listened to by some; but we must not forget the terrible denuncia-tions of God against the cowardly pastors who witnessed their people's sins without reproof. He declares that the blood of His people will call for vengeance against such pastors, but adds that if the pastor cry out, although it may be in vain. such pastors, but adds that if the pastor cry out, although it may be in vain, whilst he cannot stop the people in their career of sin, he will yet save his own soul. It is needless to remind you, very reverend fathers, that the virtue dearest to the

heart of Mary was the PRICELESS VIRTUE OF HOLY MODESTY AND

ANGELIC PURITY. Her words to the Archangel, and her rapid journey across the mountains of Judea, place this fact beyond all question. The Church knows no more sacred treasure confided to her guardianship than this sweet lily of paradise. She has treasured up the teaching of the Apostle, who could employ no more supplied to his up the teaching of the Apostle, who could employ no more emphatic appeal to his disciple than to conjure him "by the most desty of Christ." She re-echoes this teach-ing of the Doctor of the Gentiles : "Let your modesty be known to 4ll men, for the Lord is near." She remembers how earnest He was in enforcing this same lesson when He calls upon women to cover their heads in the church with the veil for the sake of the angels in whose presence surprised at the jealousy with which she guards this priceless treasure, and the hor-ror in which she holds the assailants by whom it may be threatened.

We grieve to be obliged to say that re-CATHOLICITY IN CHICAGO. A correspondent sends us the following interesting items relating to the progress of our holy faith in Chicago:— There are several handsome Catholic Churches in Chicago, 33 in all, one of them, St. Columbkill's, though only a suburban church, is much finer than any we suburban in Ontario, St. Michael's of Toronto and St. Patrick's of Hamilton excepted. It is a bandsome new stone structure, canadde

"THEY WHO NEGLECT THEIR OWN HAVE DENIED THEIR FAITH, AND ARE WORSE THAN INFIDELS." Tell them that they are bound, at the peril of their souls, to watch at the portals of their homes to see that the accursed demon of immoral or irreligious reading pass not into their dwellings, and tell them that He who redeemed the souls committhat He who redeemed the source commu-ted to their care will call them to a terrible account for sins which their vigilance could have prevented, but did not. Look-ing then at all the evils that threaten us ing then at an the evis that threaten us in our public thoroughfares, our theatres, our social gatherings, and our poisoned literature, will we not go, with great earn-estness but profound humility, to the Throne of Grace to ask for help in our translates.

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And He who promised to be in our nidst when two or three are assembled in His name, will most assuredly incline His ear to our supplications if Mary, His own pure mother, join her voice with ours

P. S.—As the present is a most critical time for the harvest, ask your good and faithful people to redouble their prayers to implore God's blessing on the fruits of the earth.

CATHOLIC EDUCATION.

The question of Catholic education is an important one the world over. The same elements that are at work in this country to alienate the rising generation from the influence of religious training, are apparent in Australia, where the Bishops have entered into the contest with Bishops have entered into the contest with their accustomed Apostolic zeal. They issued recently a joint pastoral letter, wherein they set forth the duty of Catho-lie parents to their children, and warned Catholics generally against the encroach-ments of the state upon their rights, in the following terse language: "1. Let all parents love their children's souls as the apple of their yey. Let them

souls as the apple of their eye. Let them bear in mind their grave responsibility in the sight of God with regard to the Catholic education of their children. Let par-ents, from their children's earliest years, ents, from their children's earliest years, teach them to pray; and, until they are fit for school, exercise them in Catholic practices, and fill them with Catholic thoughts, and foster within them Catholic instincts, and, by example as well as word, systematically mold them to piety, faith, purity, love and reverence. Let all par-ents look upon carelessness or neglect in these duties as a matter for confession, and as a cause for grave espiritual alarm.

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HALF WITH GLADNESS, HALF WITH SOLEMN AWE. We were little more than an hour late at

Ballyhaunis. As Ballyhaunis is a little further from Knock than Claremorris by road, though it shortens the journey by rail, the chance of finding accommodation there seemed superior, and I disembarked there. So, unfortunately, did half the trainful; so had hundreds of the pilgrims from Lancashire, Dublin, Cork, Cavan and Wexford, disembarked before us. There was not a bed—hardly a share of a bed-to be had in the little town for love or money. Seven hundred and fifty pilgrims from the Manchester neighbor-hood, under the direction of Fathers O'Callaghan and Barry, arrived last Mon-day. Two special trains from Dublin, bringing pilgrims from Leinster and Ulster, landed 700 and 230 passengers re-spectively on Friday. Two other special trains from Galway and Cork were due shortly after our arrival, to be followed tobed-to be had in the little town for love trains from calway and Cork were dile shortly after our arrival, to be followed to-day by special trains from Mullingar, Ballina and Westport. All this, irre-spective of the thousands of poor peasants who have been tramping to Knock all the week on foot from the most remote parts

of the province. Imagine AN ARMY OF INVASON

AN ARMY OF INVASON of this extent descending for food and shelter upon an humble village of half-a dozen cabins where the very police barrack is thatched—for such is, or rather was, the village of Knock. Is it wonder-ful that evey hotel and house of entertain-ment in Claremorris and Ballyhaunis, every cabin that could muster a bed, every out-house, even, that would hold a mat-tress, should have been engeraly pounced upon ? I have not the slightest doubt, that after every inch of the accommodation had been gobbled up, there were still several hundred pilgrims who had no canopy except the stars over their slumbers last night. Of course, the occasion was an last night. Of course, the occasion was an altogether exceptional one, not alone is the accommodation, as a general rule, wonderfully abundant, but, still more, wonderfully cheap. For the credit of humanity it is really worth mentioning that innkeepers and car owners resisted the temptations (and they were many) of today's rush to knock to charge more rush to Knock to charge more to-day's than the usual tariff of 2s, a night for a bed or a shilling for a seat on a car to Knock. More than a hundred vehicles of all sorts were waiting outside the railway station at Ballyhaunis on our arrival. There were long cars, and jaunting cars, and one or two closed cars for invalids, and a number of common country carts. They all managed to get filled. I was assured that a shilling a head was paid in the last resort for a jolt in the common carts, and that a still larger fare was prof-

dinding white roads

with a tender cruthfulness which no words can convey. Others were hammering here and there at the walls for a fragment of the precious plaster, or even for a morsel of the church's earthen flooring. Within the church itself the rosary rose in a solemn, measured swell, with all the fervor of overflowing hearts. At times

the intensity of the prayer somehow almost took one's breath away with a feeling of indefinable suspense and expec-In one corner of the churchyard a tation. group listened eagerly to THE DELIGHTED NARRATIVE OF A BOY who had suffered for years from a paralysis of the tendons of one leg, and who had that day for the first time stretched the injured leg with perfect freedom. I he tell of several similar occurrences within the past few days, but I was not able to get any particulars that would warrant me in expressing or forming any opinion on the subject. It is certain that numbers of people profess to have themselves witnessed miraculous cures and visions. This

THE WONDERFUL SPECTACLE

having been left there in testimony

is not the place to say any more than that the faith therein seems to be in itself little short of miraculous. Darkness was beginning to fall as I was leaving, and the appearance of the sacred encampment, with its line of watchfires burning like an

army's, the groups of dark figures circling around the church, whose bold bell tower was still distinctly defined against the paling sunset sky, the fresh streams of pilgrims that were now still coming up, regardless of the night, with their carpet bags slung over their shoulders or their matresses carried in carts, was such as no-body seeing it once was likely to forget. The Galway excursion train had come up The Galway excursion train had come do in the meantime choke full of homeless strangers, and as I was I aving by rail for Castlerea, where I was obliged to take refuge for the night, the scuthern special from Athlone was stuck in the dark at the from Athlone was stuck in the dark at the points outside the Ballyhaunis station, two wheels of the engine having slipped off the track. The little mischief was, however, speedily put to rights, the pilgrims reached their destination, and doubtless they in some manner contrived to obtain shelter for the night, with the help of Him who feeds the ravens, and who sweetened the sleep even of the many who closed their eyes, if they closed them at all, under the open stars. THE GOLDEN SUMMER WEATHER

which blessed the pilgrims yesterday smiled upon them once more this morning. The whole country side literally rose out and swarmed to Knock. In the course of a ten mile drive from Castlebar to Ballyhaunis I hardly met a dozen persons. The population had been away since day-break. The only sign of life was the special train from Mullingar flying past, with its passengers half thrust through the win-dows panting for air. At Ballyhaunis I overtook the rear of the advancing host. The day was destined to close with a very As we made our way along the

Rev. Father O'Kane, P. P., Downpatrick; Rev. Michael Leonard, P. P., Kiltemagh; Ven. Archdeacon Kinane, P. P., Fethard (Tip.); Rev. Fathers O'Callaghan and Barry of Manchester; Rev. Father Crumble-holme, Ashton-under-Lyne; Rev. Father O'Neill, Passionist; Rev. Father Mulvany, Pacure, Rev. Father Guscop, C. M. Bacup; Rev. Father Gleeson, C. M. Philsborough; Rev. J. M. Gilsenan, Sand hurst (Australia). After Mass a discourse was delivered in the open air by Father O'Callaghan, of Manchester, who stood in O'Callaghan, of Manchester, who stood in his surplice and stole facing the sanctuary gable. He spoke in eloquent and passionate language. His voice was heard distinctly to the verge of the crowd, who stood or knelt bareheaded listening. His text was a passage from the First Book of Canticles—"Who is she that cometh up from the desert flowing with delights, leaning on her beloved;" and applying it to the Assumption of the Blessed Virgin into heaven, devoted his discourse prindevoted his discourse prininto heaven. cipally to the glorious event. He referred to the awe and reverence with which he appeared to-day under the shadow of a place sanctified by the visions and presence of the Mother of God, enlightened by the very visions that had strengthened the faith of thousands within the last twelve

months in this holy place. HE APPEALED TO THEM AS CHILDREN OF MARY

by special prerogative, since in response to her summons they had come here in thousands to-day, to proclaim with one voice her glorious Assumption. He concluded with an eloquent appeal to them to imitate the virtues which had merited for Mary a throne in the highest heavens. Every allusion to the presence of the Blessed Virgin was marked by an articul-ate burst of devotion through the crowd, all of whom spontaneously sank to their knees, with loud prayers and beating their breasts, towards the close of the discourse. Shortly afterwards the close of the discourse. Shortly afterwards a vast procession of the Children of Mary, comprising several hundred girls, dressed in pure white, with sashes of blue and wreaths of flowers over their veils, passed three times around the church, singing children's hymns to the Blessed Virgin. In their ranks were borne the silken banners presented by pilgrims from Manchester, Limerick, Cork, Desku, Balliarche, and other siles pilgrims from Manchester, Limerick, Cork, Drogheda, Ballyinrobe, and other places. The children filed into the church for Benediction, which was given amidst another scene of almost incredible ferver. The closing ceremony was the solemn presentation of a heavily gilt and jewelled remonstrance and chalice, of beautiful workmanship, which were handed over on behalf of a few Catholic gentlemen of Cork by a deputation conhanded over on behalf of a few Cathone gentlemen of Cork by a deputation con-sisting of Messrs. P. F. Barry, James Hurley, George J. O'Donnell, Thomas Brindley, James O'Connell, Peter J. King-

THE CARTHUSIAN MONKS.

Victor Hugo once wrote of them: "They

renounce the world, home, sensuality, pleas-ures, vanity, pride and all self-interest. They are dressed in coarse cloth. They possess no property. On entering the order, he who was rich becomes poor, and what he has he gives to all. He who was noble, lord or gentleman, becomes the equal of him who was a peasant. The same cell of him who was a peasant. The same cell serves for all; the same bread, the same straw serves for all; the same bread, the same straw to sleep on, the same coarse dress, the same ash heap to die on. He may have been a prince, but he is not distinguishable from the others. No more titles; even family names disappear. They are cut off from their earthy families and united in a spiritual family. They succor the poor, care for the sick and elect those whom they obey; for the sick and elect those whom they obey; they call each other: 'My brother.' There is, perhaps, no more sublime work than that in which these souls are engaged, and we add, there is, undoubtedly, no more useful work. There must be some to pray for those who never pray."

AN HONEST AMERICAN OPINION OF IRELAND'S CONDITION.

.

From the Boston Evening Transcript. Disturbances are reported in Ireland, and the peasantry displaying a bitter spirit, have possessed themselves in some localities of arms of precision, and evidently mean mis-chief. This is not a pleasant prospect. What other could have been expected, howwhat other could have been expected, how-ever *l* Here are a set of poor, wretched in-habitants, liable to periodical seasons of starvation in cases of short crops, borne down and oppressed by an agricultural system which places the tiller of the soil completely in the hands of non-resident landlords; and what can they do when they

perceive that any measure of relief is killed by the aristocratic branch of the English Parliament? It is idle to talk to des-Parliament? It is idle to taik to des-perate men thus pushed to the wall of the folly of their course, and how it will entail still greater disaster upon them. Men might as well die by the bullet as by the slow processes of starvation. For the violence in Ireland which may occur, and the consequent bloodshed, that party is re-sponsible which obstinately opposed all projects to render the condition of the Irish tenantry more tolerable than it now is.

THE GREAT TRIUMPH of the 19th century is the great medical climax Burdock Blood Bitters, cures all diseases of the blood, liver and kidneys, nervous and general debility, and is the purest and best tonic in the world.

TRY BURDOCK Blood Bitters, the great system renovator, blood and liver syrup, acts on the bowels, liver and kidneys, and is a superb tonic.

whom it may be threatened.

whom it may be threatened. Two formidable enemies to this holy modesty, so dear to God and His Church, have unfortunately made a strong lodgment in the midst of us; one confronts us in our public walks, the other arrests our attention on the book-stalls of our cities and towns. Holy Job tells us that "he made a compact with his eyes that he would not even think on a virgin," and most certainly, if the fashions of his time most certainly, if the fashions of his time were in any way the precursors of the costumes of to-day, the resolution of the old saint was not the suggestion of mere counsel, but the dictate of stern necessity. These costumes too frequently seem to claim as their designers, NOT THE VIRGIN QUEEN OF HEAVEN BUT

THE FILTHY GODDESS OF PAGANISM. In many cases they are most offensive to Christian modesty, and the Searcher of souls must be made sorrowful every hour at the havoc their bearers are causing to immortal souls. But then we may be immortal souls. But then we may be told that the world sanctions such things. Our only answer can be—"Woe to the world because of scandals." Has the Church no power to confront this evil ? Our cloisters shelter thousands of holy women whose whole lives are a loud pro-test against those of their siters in the world; but, thanks to God, we have even in the very heart of society a band of holy souls, who, though living in the world, are not "of the world," and who have pledged themselves, by an act of solemn consecra-tion, to take the Holy Mother of God in an especial, solemn manner as their mother and model. We refer to the association scattered over the land and found in every

rank of society, "THE CHILDREN OE MARY." We are sure, very reverend fathers, that the members of this holy association will at your invitation gather themselves around you, and act under your leadership as so many little armies, to fight the battle of modesty and of God, by the strongest of all arms, the power of good example. But we must not shut our eyes to another Source of demoralization which is working fearful mischief in the rising generation of filthy literature which is spreading it-self over the land, and which, if allowed

to flow on, may sweep away the landmarks of faith as well as morals. In large numbers of these period icals the most groveling sensuality may find its congenial food, and even from the less revolting as granulated. The sources, our poor unsuspecting youths are daily drinking in deadly poison which will sooner or later destroy the super-natural life of their immortal souls, and prepare them, in due course, to be a curse to themselves, their (anilies and society, pure gum arabic.

they cannot, without serious danger, place their children in proximate danger of perversion. Let them bear in mind that to do so is to set at defiance the teachings of the Catholic Church; and that, unless there be exceptional reasons, and the danger be remote, of which things the Church is the judge, no confesser can absolve such parents as are willing to expose their chil-dren's souls to the blighting influence of

an alien creed or a secularist system. "4. Fourthly, let those who are so un-happy as to be sending their children at the present moment to public schools withdraw them as soon as possible. Let them examine their children's religious them examine their children's religious instincts and morel condition, and, if, as is to be expected, they find faith and morals weakened, and the germs of law-lessness apparent, then let them, with great anxiety, do all they can to redeem the time, and remedy the evil. Let them especially prepare such children for the Sacraments, teach them to hear Mass de-venthy, teasy, their morning, and night Sacraments, teach them to hear Mass de-voutly, to say their morning and night prayers punctually, to make our Lord their model, to pray to our blessed Lady, to love the Holy See, and to be obedient, docile and reverential to all who are placed over them. "5. Fifthly, let the clergy make such

instructions as these the frequent subject of their sermons and their private exhort-ations, and let them not weary till godless and non-Catholic schools have been cleared of Catholic children, and until all the Catholic children in the district are receiv-

ing a sound Catholic education. "6. Sixthly, let Bishops, priests and people do all that lies in them, if necessary at personal sacrifice, to render their present schools as efficient in every way as possible, so as to be equal in secular instruction to non-Catholic schools, whilst they surpass them in the genuine tion of the will, the conscience and the senses.

"7. Seventhly, and lastly, whilst strengthening what they have, let Catho-lics unite as one man, and insist, by means nes unite as one man, and insist, by means of legitimate yet persevering and earnest pressure in the right direction, upon their equal rights with their fellow taxpayers." —*Catholic Columbian*. あるから

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In the manufacture of tobacco from the leaf, sugar or molasses and gum of some kind are used. In the manufacture of the "Myrtle Navy" brand the sugar used is the finest white loaf, known in the trade as granulated. This is a sugar in which there is seldom any adulteration, but to guard against the possibility of it, all sugar used in the factory is submitted to careful tests of its purity. The gum used is the