

A Pauper's Burial.

GEORGE HOMES. "Go fetch the parson and throw back the gates. The old man died a pauper, so the rates must bury him. I see no men about. And we've no hearers. Come, your arm is stout!"

Death and a parish grave—these were his Sleep. Last, old man! On balmy Summer night, The sweet-scented flowers, and moonbeams as they pass, Shall weave thy story on the nameless grass.

AN AUGUST ANNIVERSARY.

The Annual Pilgrimage to the Mission of the Martyrs.

The Reasons Which led to the Establishment of the Shrine—The Martyrs' names—How the Exact Site of Their Sacrifice was Located.

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until its destruction in 1681. Erected for the two hundredth anniversary. THE SHRINE STANDS in the eastern end of the village of Auriesville, on a plot of about five acres belonging to the Jesuits, who hope the day may soon come when they will be able to erect a larger and handsomer church on the spot.

This Mission of the Martyrs is becoming a more popular shrine every year. When it was first erected, in 1885, the number of pilgrims who visited Auriesville was almost insignificant; the following year it was estimated that fully 4000 persons were present at the anniversary services, and last year over 9000 gathered there to honor the memory of Father Jogues and his companions.

The martyrdom of the pioneer missionaries to the Iroquois did not deter other members of his society from following in his footsteps, and it was not long before there were three Catholic missions established among the Iroquois. The inscriptions on the Auriesville crosses, already alluded to, give the dates of the establishment of these missions, and from those inscriptions we learn that the Missions of the Most Holy Trinity was founded in 1646; that of St. Mary in 1667 and St. Peter's in 1673.

The hostility which the Iroquois exhibited towards the Catholic missionaries, whom they afterwards welcomed and treated so well, has been assigned to various causes, but the heroic Father Craft, in whose veins flowed Indian blood, doubtless advanced the correct explanation of that hostility in a letter which he wrote last year, on the occasion of the Auriesville anniversary, and in which said: "The Iroquois are said to have killed Father Jogues and others out of hatred for the faith, but the cause of that hatred has never been properly explained. The Iroquois were willing to receive the missionaries, and had even invited them to visit their country."

Ignorant and prejudiced Frenchmen led them to condemn as evil many Indian customs and to require the Indians to abandon them. Father Craft states that the Indians were incited against the French missionaries by the Dutch settlers of New York, who were jealous of the French priests and apprehensive that their success would lead to the coming of French traders among the Iroquois, whose commerce they wished to retain for themselves.

Very different at the present day is the view the pilgrim to Auriesville enjoys from what was to be seen at Ossernenon when the Iroquois and Mohawks dwelt there. One who visited the spot a few years ago describes it as "a pretty and picturesque place. Situated in the valley of the Mohawk, and nestling at the foot of an extensive slope, wherein stands the dedicated shrine, its position is engaging and secluded. At the foot of the hill lies the diminutive town, while beyond the village stretches the beautiful Mohawk, dividing the valley as with a silver cord. On either bank lie the broad fields, with their cereal wealth

and waving grasses. The shore line of the farther bank is graced with pretty graves of willow and birch, while on the nearer side flow the sluggish waters of the canal. North of the village, and half hidden amid the fields and woodlands, lie the charming little settlements of Fort Hunter and Tribes Hill.

Those who attended the services at the shrine last year, and who will be present at the devotions this month, can hardly fail to remember with keen regret that the priest who was the celebrant last year of the principal Mass, Rev. Jeremiah O'Connor, S. J., the former rector of Boston College, and then the pastor of St. Lawrence's Church, Harlem, has since passed away from earth.

Mr. Perry was a southern gentleman, exceedingly polite and a very temperate man. One day he met an acquaintance, who called out: "Hello, Perry! I was just going to take a drink. Come in and take something."

"Thank you," said Perry, "I don't care for anything." "But," persisted the other, "come in and take something just for sociability's sake."

"I want to be sociable," answered Perry. "I am anxious to be sociable, but I can't drink with you." "All right," growled the friend, "if you don't want to be sociable, I'll go without drinking."

"I am not feeling well to-day," said he with a pleasant smile. "and I think I'll go in here and get a dose of castor oil. Will you join me?"

"Yes I'll pay for it." "Ugh!" cried the sociable man, with a very wry face. "I hate the stuff."

Monthly Prizes for Boys and Girls. The "Sunlight" Soap Co. Toronto, offer the following prizes every month (for further notice, to boys and girls under 16, residing in the Province of Ontario, who send the greatest number of "Sunlight" wrappers: 1st, 25; 2nd, 25; 3rd, 25; 4th, 25; 5th to 14th, a handsome Book; and a pretty picture to those who send not less than 12 wrappers. Send wrappers to "Sunlight" Soap Office, 43 Scott St., Toronto not later than 24th of each month, and marked "Competition"; also give full name, address, age, and number of wrappers. Winners' names will be published in The Toronto Mail on first Saturday in each month.

THE PRIEST'S LEARNED LIZARD.

A Small Green Saurian that Showed Remarkable Intelligence.

Upon the office table of a prominent physician of the city of New Orleans lies a little green lizard, with bright bead eyes, which guards the papers on the desk, and is the subject of a little story the doctor is very fond of telling.

"It was while spending a month in the little town of Las Cruces, N. M., that I made the acquaintance of a Catholic priest, Father Minter, who was dying of consumption, and no longer in service, but lingering in that warm climate hoping to so prolong his life. He had no relatives in this country. He was a man of intelligence and wide information, and I found his society most pleasant.

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Table with 2 columns: PRIZES and LIST OF PRIZES. Includes 3134 prizes worth \$52,740.00 and a list of prize amounts.

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