DEVOTED TO ... FOREIGN NEWS

ENGLAND

CARDINAL VAUGHAN'S CONDI-TION.

In view of the somewhat alarming Cardinal Archbishop of Westminster, about," said the Canon, "but there now stolen from France the only fact to be recorded?" is nothing more serious, in his condition now than s there has been for some time. His Eminence is not conaned to his bed, and is able to walk lanum, the modern Port Said, in a little along the corridors and so Egypt, formerly Bishop of Langres, forth. Within the past few days he was buried in the cathedral of the has been able to attend Mass in the latter town on Wednesday last, chapel; the last time the doctor saw two nephews, M. Paul Cambon, the him he said the Cardinal Archbishop French Ambassador to London, and might, with great care, live ten years longer, but of course there is always dor to Madrid, being present. The uncerfainty where the heart is affect. Archbishop of Sens presided at the ed." Canon Johnson added: "At Mill ceremonies, and the Bishop of Troyes Hill College the Cardinal had every preached the funeral oration. comfort and advantage of the bracing atmosphere."

ner until last week. On that occa- has expressed his determination of Birmingham, Lord Edmund Tal- and State, and bring the Bishops on bot, M.P.; Mr. J. P. Boland, M.P., their knees before him. and Mr. Hilaire Belloc. Replying to the toast of the Newman Society, of which he was formerly a president, Mr. Boland startled the gathering by concluding his speech in Irish, ex- New York has held its annual meeting Catholics of Ireland had obtained the States of the Union was reported. same facilities for University educa- The membership includes two cardintion that the more fortunate English als, 45 Bishops, 198 priests and 345 Catholics had obtained, a feature of laymen. Archbishop Farley delivered Let me burn with the sweet fever the Irish student life would be the the following address: use of Ireland's language. The applause which greeted these words necessitated a translation.

FRANCE

seven miles from the nearest railway myself a life member. station it seemed as if the members of the community would have to walk that distance. The Automobile Club in a neighboring town, having heard en up a work, only recently, which brought them quickly to the station. kindness of the motorists.

cil, made a very poor figure in King been contradicted repeatedly in the of the escort. The hissing had no ef- how much was paid for it, the names in the letes for the King. As a Cath- into our own hands-the hands of the olic writer says, M. Combes and his trustees of St. Peter's, the first colleagues have hardly digested their Catholic Church in New York-down ox-tail soup and their Spooms au to the present time. All that was ing a new Masonic and anti-clerical body who asked me the question, campaign. With reference to the bad 'Did you get that property for a dol-Parliament reassembles.

ligious continue all over France, At the hands of hundreds of thousands of is the experience of Mr. H. Bailey, to the carriage. Nantes the trials of Premonstraten- people. But, would you believe that 256 Patrick street, Winnipeg. In sians for refusing to leave their after all that-and I tell you this to statement to the public he says: monastery led to serious riots in the show you the necessity of this Interstreets. At Nancy 1'. Oblate Fathers national Catholic Truth Society—only I never seemed to gain much strength bookkeeper. "No one will hurt you at mother, and she is rich. I think she of the Sion House were defended by last evening I received a letter from or weight till I started using Dodd's Mrs. Elliston's. She's a fine old treated your father badly, but peran immense crowd, who threw up a distinguished gentleman, a Catholic Dyspepsia Tablets. Then I think my lady. barricades and were charged by gentleman of New York, sending me food was properly digested and turned Mounted Gendarmes and by Chas- a copy of a letter that he had receiv- to flesh and strength. I gained eight wasn't-it wasn't-i eurs. In the island of Corsica the ed from the vice-president of one of pounds in weight and received so something. Oblate Fathers, before saying fare the first commercial establishments of much benefit otherwise that I can well, had Mass celebrated in the open New York, asking him 'the question, heartily recommend Dodd's Dyspepsia as you can and do your errand." air, and a Cosican Oblate, Pere 'Is it true, my dear sir, that the Tablets to any one suffering from d'Istria, preached an eloquent and Cathedral acquired the property on Dyspepsia." bouching sermon. At Argentan, in the which it stands for one dollar?' I am The moral is that you must digest Orne, great popular demonstrations very sorry I did not bring that letter your food as well as eat it. Dodd's John arrived. He had never set foot that you would not treat me badly demptorists, and at St. Pourçain, in it on my table before I left home. the Allier, Catholics and Socialists Now, isn't it true that a lie dies lought like fury during the expulsions | hard? of the Marist Brothers. And while all these things were taking place, M. Combes was being made a Grand of killing a lie like that is this: A good Cross of the Royal Victorian Order gentleman whose name is Strong, I ness.

by the King of England. He is now freedom left, that of the press.

Mgr. Larue, Archbishop of Pelus-Larue was born in Paris in 1825, and studied at St. Sulpice.

The English Benedictines, who are deaux, speaking recently at Talence, while installing there secular priests Cardinal Lecot, Archbishow of Bor-Dougs by July 6, have accepted the ers, said in the course of his allocuinivitation of the Bishop and Chapter tion: "The Church of France is in of the Roman Catholic Diocese of danger, for it is threatened, not only Portsmouth to undertake the manage-in its Orders and Congregations, but ment of St. Mary's College, Wool-in its secular clergy. It was thought in its secular clergy. It was thought that the enemies of the Church would not have recourse to so much violence Students of many nationalities and as that displayed. But we may probof varied speech have found shelter ably see revived the torments of the within the walls of Oxford in the great Revolution. It is accordingly course of the University's history. to be hoped that when that arrives The English language, however, had we shall find in France Frenchmen and probably never been heard in a public Christians worthy of these titles." seech at a University Society's din- According to The Soliel, M. Combes sion the Newman Society, comprising bring about what the Archbishop of all the Catholic undergraduates, en- Bordeaux presages. If allowed to resertained a number of guests, includ- main in power, the apostate has deing the Duke of Norfolk, the Bishop clared that he will separate Church

UNITED STATES

The International Truth Society ressing the hope that when the at which great activity in all the

"I have listened with the greatest of pleasure to all that has been said this evening, and, were it not so late, I would give expression, at considerable length, to the pleasure it has The motor-car was put to a novel given me. I have, therefore, nothing use in France recently. The Carthuto say, and I will say it in two minsian monks were expelled from their utes. To show my appreciation of house in a French village at short the work of the young president of notice, and as the monastery was this society I here and now proclaim

"One of the reasons-not the sole one-is because Dr. McGinnis has takof the difficulty, at once placed their was taken up twenty-four and a half cars at the disposal of the monks and years ago by myself. I was then the sole International Truth Society; I For many of the holy men this was was 'it.' The occasion was this, and I would share His death, and wear their first and probably their last I am reminded of it because of a trip; but all expressed themselves de communication which I received last lighted with the new mode of travel-evening. You have all, I suppose, ling, and were much touched with the heard of the story that was told about how we acquired the Cathedral property-that we stole it from the M. Combes, President of the Councity for a dollar., That statement had Edward's show. As was predicted in press, and after awhile it occurred to these notes last week, he was fre-me-one of the few bright things that Dearest Mother, do not fail me quently hissed, notably at the Long- came into my head-to print a leafhamps Races on Saturday week. The let-that was the beginning of the King took little notice of him, being leaslet system-giving the whole hischiefly patronizing towards the For- tory, taken from the abstract of title eign Minister, the Presidents of the and from the records of that property Senate and Chamber, and the officers for nearly one hundred years, showing fect on the apostate, who was con- of the parties into whose hands it tinuing his persecutions while joining passed, and tracing it until it came Cherry Brandy than they are prepar- printed in the leaslet, and to everyreception given to M. Combes at the lar?' I gave the leaflet and said noraces, a Socialist deputy, who mani- thirg. I distributed those leaslets the festly wants to make the Jockey Club best way I could. Of course I did not it is yet more necessary that the food till afternoon, and there was a spe she said nothing. people responsible for the hostile have a remaining department then, should be properly digested. If the manifestation, proposes to question because I was the only one. I do not the Government on the matter when know how many hundreds of those leaflets were distributed, but I know it was printed thousands of times, ceive the sustenance they require and be sure that you see the lady herself, be called so. When he died we came Demonstrations in favor of the Re- and I am sure must have gotten into they become starved and weak. This explain, and get the bundle you took to California, and my mother taught

were made before the house of the Re- along with me to this meeting. I had Dyspepsia Tablets will digest it.

think, has written a history of New York City which is pretty well known and has had a considerable cirfriend of mine, the president of a bank here, called Mr. Strong's attention to this mistake and handed him one of these leaflets. He said he would correct it in the next edition. The next done?" edition came out, and there was the Sir Emile Combes, as some of the pa- lie again, and never a word said pers humorously point out. It was about it. He called his attention to probably in honor of this that he it a second time, and he promised to or somethin'; and he just wandered sent the police to break open the of- correct the mistake in the third edi- down here and was taken on at Henreports as to the condition of the fices of The Croix the other day, to tion, and he gave him another leaflet. derson's for cash-boy! Then one day softly. "You remind me of some one see if there were any prescribed As- The third edition came out, and I the old lady reco'nized him for her a representative of The Pall Mall Ga- sumptionists there. This affair is to think if you can find that edition, you sette called upon Monsignor Johnson be brought before the Syndicate of will find the same lie there. Now, at Church House and ascertained that the press, and non-religious papers isn't that too bad? Does it not show Cardinal Vaughan was "about the protest against it. The Eclair says the necessity for this society of ourse that the unfrocked ecclesiastic has even if there was not a single other

STABAT MATER DOLOROSA.

In the current number of The American Catholic Quarterly Review "The Two Stabats." He furnishes a roader. translation of the "Stabat Mater Dolorosa," in the introduction of A clean, bright-looking, handsome Henry's new version:

O the sadness and affliction Of the Mother's dereliction At the Cross of her dear Son! Through her heart, His woe perceiv-

Broken with excess of grieving, Passed the Sword of Simeon.

Such a sadness hath no other Bosom felt, as that blest Mother Of the Sole-begotten One: O the swelling grief upwelling, In that virgin-bosom dwelling, As she gazed her God upon!

Who could tearless view that loving Mother, every moment proving Depths of wee beyond belief? Who could see, nor share her sor-

As at every glance she borrows From His pains a newer grief?

For His people's sins atoning, Saw she Jesus bleeding, groaning, Given up to scourge and rod: Him Who love alone should waken, Saw she desolate, forsaken, Crying yield His soul to God.

Mother, fount of love o'erflowing, Let me feel thy sorrow, knowing None such other deep delight: Of Christ's love, that I forever May be pleasing in His sight.

Mother, let my heart be wounded With His wounds, and the unbounded Sorrows of the Crucified: Who, from bending Heaven descending Came amending earth's offending-All His pains with me divide.

Let me stand beside thee weeping Ever near to Jesus keeping Until death mine eyes shall close: At the Cross of dereliction I shall share in thy affliction. See thy tears and feel thy woes.

Virgin, virgins all excelling, Pity me, and let my swelling

His Wounds within my heart, and His

Dying throes and human fears! Wound for wound my spirit keeping, All its senses whooly steeping In the wine-red cup outpoured-Let no breath of hell assail me;

At the great Day of the Lord.

Saviour, when the veil is riven May thy Mother, throned in Heaven, Grant the everlasting prize: When my soul hath cast its burden-Dust to dust-O grant the guerdon Won by Thee in Paradise!

Unless you Digest yout Food-Winnipeg Man proves that Dodd's Dyspepsia Tablets Digest it.

It is necessary to eat to live, but food is not properly digested the dif-

"Although my appetite seemed good,

It is not so much the intellectual life as it is the moral life that makes us human; it is the life of moral ex-"Another instance of the difficulty cellence; it is conscience which is she said, wistfully, and once more good, which is virtue, which is holi- her cheeks flushed pink. "Sit down,

FOUND-A GRANDMOTHER

"Say, Jim," said one street gamin culation, and he has that same lie in to another as a handsome carriage ed. "Mr. Harmon said I must his book. Some fifteen years ago a passed them, "see that good-lookin' hurry." feller sittin' with the old lady in that spoke, and something in his eyes-

"Yes." said Jim. "What's he sharp breath.

"He's struck it rich. He was lost was?" she asked, sitting down bepretty near all his life-strayed away side him. long-lost grandson. And there he is." you." "Wot ye givin' us?"

"Facts-nothin' else. Ask any of the fellers; they'll tell ye the same." to the one at her side. "Wish I was in his luck!" said the other. "But there ain't nothin' like

There was more truth than fiction Rev. H. T. Henry of Overbrook Sem- in the street boy's tale. I. who know inary has an instructive article on all about it, will give it to the

which he says: "In the following boy stood gazing in at the window translation from the text of the Ro- of the largest dry-goods house in man Missal and Breviary, we have Santa Magdalena one morning about tried to preserve the multiple rhyme two years ago. Presently the proobservable in the second and sixth prietor appeared at the door. The stanzas of the Latin." Below is Dr. boy touched his cap. The gentleman smiled; it was so unusual a thing in like your place? his experience.

> "Good morning," he said; "are you admiring our window?" "Yes, sir," was the answer, - "and wondering at the same time whether

I might and any work inside." "Well, you might. One of our cashboys, our very best, met with an accident this morning, about an hour ago; he fell downstairs and broke his I don't know but what we might take you on while he is absent. It will probably be for six weeks or more. Have you ever worked in store?'

"No, sir. I always went to school till now. My mother worked." "And she is unable to do so any longer?" said the man. "She is dead," replied the boy, sad-

"She died two months ago. "And are you alone?" "I am all alone. I spent my last

dime this morning." "Did she die here?"

"No, sir, in San, Francisco. But I had a reason for coming here. First, on the same chair where he had sat I went to Los Angeles. I was there in the morning. He rose at her apsix weeks; then I came down here." proach. "Have you friends?" "Not a friend in the world, sir."

"Well, you look like an uncommonly well-brought-up and bright boy. Come along. We'll see what you can with the sweet, sad smile which made do. What is your name?" Mr. Hen- her old face so beautiful. derson inquired as the boy followed him to the office. "John Slocum," was the answer.

"Well, John, Mr. Harmon here will white. tell you what you have to do. A boy to take Ellsworth's place while he is at home," he explained to the clerk and went his way. John Slocum soon became a favor-

ite in the store. He was always willing, always quick to perform his When I saw your face in the carriage duties, and was altogether destitute I thought you were very like-some of that obnoxious "smartness" which is so disagreeably characteristic of the modern young American. At the end of two months, when

Ellsworth came back, John expected very beautiful and sweet. to be discharged, but instead of that he was kept on and his wages raised. Heart pour forth its flood of tears: Mr. Henderson had found him a boarding place, where he lived com- is the picture of his mother." fortably for ten dollars a month. The house was kept by a widow, whose daughter did fine hem-stitching and cannot help knowing it." marking for the establishment. John spent his evenings in the sitting-room seizing his hands. with the two women, to whom he had endeared himself from the first. One morning he was sent out with store. Its occupant was an old lady the old lady. with very white curls and a pale, gentle face which had once been remark- down. You look weak and pale." ably handsome. As her eyes met those of the boy a slight flush rose to the faded cheeks. She leaned forward and asked, "Little boy, what much. He died in Nevada, at Thunis your name?"

"John Slocum," he replied. The old lady sighed and leaned back

on the cushions "Thank you; that is all," she said. John returned to his duties, but a there. When my father died, my little later was summoned to the of- mother married again, a mining engi-

"There has been a mistake," said the bookkepper. "You were given the wrong package to deliver just now. As the wagon does not go out again and clasped her hands tightly, though cial hurry for it, you will have to "My stepfather was good to me go up with the right one. Here, John, but he had not liked my father, and

John's face turned a deep crimson.

"Well, well! Run along now as fast look for her."

Mrs. Elliston had just discovered the picture more and more. I knew the mistake, and was about to di- that with that face you could not spatch a servant to Henderson's when have treated my father badly, and

ed embarrassed as the old lady came | The lady took him in her arms and "Ah, it is the same little boy!"

a hall chair. "I believe you have run all the way.' "Yes, ma'am, I did," John answer-

He looked up in her face as he

made the old lady draw a quick, "What did you say your name

"John Slocum," he replied; but

this time he faltered. "Yes, yes, I remember," she said -someone. Come here; I will show

She led him to the parlor. Above the mantel hung a picture of a boy which bore a marvellous resemblance day. You are right. I was a loving "That is the portrait of my only For years I have not known whether

age. Do you not think it is ,like prodigal son! How I have mourned You?" "Yes, it is," answered John, in a for him! Thank God, thank our Bless voice scarcely audible. "Where-where ed Lady, who have heard my prayers

is he now, madam?" at last! "He is-dead!" said the old lady, And so that is how John Slocum, turning away. She opened the door for him, and smiled kindly as she be riding about in the carriage with went on: "My boy, I do not want to the wealthiest and kindest old lady in lose sight of you. Have you a moth- Santa Magdalena .- Ave Maria. er? Do you live with her?"

"I have neither father nor mother." "Well. I must see you again. Perhaps I may be able to help you a little-to a better position. Do you

"Very much," said John, heartily, "Mr. Henderson is a fine man." "I know that," she rejoined.

I shall laugh at their myriad tramp, will speak to him." The next moment the door was closed and he was hurrying down the The Lord is my shield and protector,

Mrs. Elliston had finished her dinner that evening and was about to go up to her sitting-room when the bell rang. The servant appeared immediately after and said: "A boy to see you, ma'am. He says his name is John Slocum. He is from Henderson's."

"Strange that he should come this late hour, James. But I shall be glad to see that little fellow again.' She found him in the hall, seated

is pleasant by the fire." He followed her.

"Another mistake?" she inquired,

bled violently, while his face grew The old lady perceived the change. "What is the matter?" she asked.

'Are you in any trouble?" "I will try to tell you," he replied. "This morning you said that I looked tric; if he insists on promulgating like your boy, and I know I do.

one a picture. I have it here." He took a small package from his breast pocket and opened it. It was the face of a middle-aged woman,

She took it from his hand. "Where did you get it?" she gasped. "It was my father's," he said. "It "It is my picture!" she exclaimed. "I know it is," said the boy.

"What is your name?" she asked. "My name is Vachel Elliston," he

said. "It was my father's name." "You told me it was John Slocum. a parcel to a carriage in front of the What-what does it mean?" inquired

"I will tell you. But come sit .The boy led her to a sofa, and then went on: "I do not remember my father

dering Bells, where I was born." The old lady winced.

"What kind of a place was Thundering Bells?" she asked. "Not a nice place, but we lived

"What was your father?" "He-he played cards." "Ah!" The old lady winced again.

take this to Mrs, Vachel Elliston, he wanted me to take his own name; ferent organs and muscles do not re- No. 4064 West Grand Avenue, and John Slocum. That is how I came to school until a few months ago, and While Mr. Harmon was speaking then she died. One evening she gave me this and said: 'Somewhere in "Don't be bashful, John," said the southern California you have a grandhaps not. If you ever find her "I'm not afraid," said the boy. "It may do as you please about revealing that you should make inquiries and

When mother died I got to love in such a beautiful house in his either. I could not find you in Los life. Perhaps that was why he seem- Angeles, and so I came here."

enderly embraced him.

My boy," she said, "this poor old heart went out to you the moment I laid eyes upon you first. I have been my child," she went on, pointing to longing to see you again the whole

J. E. SEAGRAM



WATERLOO,

otherwise Vachel Elliston, happens to

Though the foe and the wicked

I shall not be troubled at heart;

For they that advance shall retire,

Shattered and sundered apart.

Though armies collected in camp

Should muster to make ne their prey,

And smile at their melting away.

His right hand in near!

And whom shall I fear?

mirth.

breath.

For God is my sword and my buckler,

Though the kings and princes of earth

Destruction devise in their wrath;

Though they revel and murder for

And bloodshed betoken their path

ONTARIO

mother, but I had a wayward boy. St. Michael's son, taken when he was about your he was living or dead. Ah, my poor him! How these arms have yearned

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oretto Abbey...

LADY SUPERIOR,

Their impotent rage I defy, I scorn their terrors of death; For He that dwelleth on high School of Shall scatter the foe with His

The Lord is my hope and salvation His mercy is near;

The Lord is my aegis and bulwark, And whom shall fear? -Fordham Monthly.

'TIS A MARVELOUS THING. -When the cures effected by Dr. Thom-"Come in here, child," she said. "It as' Eclectric Oil are considered, the speedy and permanent relief it has brought to the suffering wherever it has been used, it must be regarded as a marvelous thing that so potent a "No," he answered; and then his medicine should result from the six self-possession left him and he trem- simple ingredients which enter into its composition. A trial will convince the most skeptical of its healing virtues.

> A man who has views different from those of the majority is called eccenthem, he is known as a crank,

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