......

and most touching poem "Rest," no person would for a moment suppose that the poet-priest was asking and person would for a moment suppose that the poet-priest was asking and longing for a rest from duty, from labor, from the fulfilment of his daily obligations. It was repose in the peace and glory of heaven that he craved. As long as God willed that he should go on in life, he was willing and glad to bear its burdens, and would be the last man to ask for a "rest" of any kind. That which is a rest for one man is a labor for another. There is no iron rule where by to regulate what rest is to be. Our general idea of rest in the most common place and vulgar acceptation of the term, is to go to bed and sleep just as long as our inclinations suggest. But for some this would be actually a torture, a very persecution. If enforced upon them. The student does not find it a rest to sit with a volume for several hours under the shade of a tree and commune with the past while enjoying nature. Yet this would be the grandest rest imaginable for hundreds of thousands of over-worked mechanics, or even business men. It is actually impossible to prescribe a general rest that may be enjoyed universally what suits one does not suit another. I have, then, come to the conclusion, that "rest" means relaxation, or change, as well as repose. A relief of a few hours from the dread monotony of any special occupation is a rest: a change of seene, or of circumstances in the routine of life, is a rest—or at least is restful. In a word, real rest is to enjoy full liberty to act according to wearied nature's promptings.

All this may, or may not, be interesting for the reader, but it brings me to a point at which I suppose I should have commenced: I mean "the day of rest." Sunday is generally (except for Hebrews) the "day of rest." I am now about to confine (except for Hebrews) the "day of rest." I am now about to confine my observations to Catholics, on this subject I have nothing to say to non-Catholics; their observance of the Lord's Day in no way affects me—save inasmuch as it is generally very edifying. There is a law of God which commands us to keep holy the Sabbath day; there is a precept of the Church that ordains the hearing of Mass—a few exceptions exist — on Sabbath day; there is a precept of the Church that ordains the hearing of Mass—a few exceptions exist — on each Sunday. The law which forbids servile work on that day comes from the same source as the law which exacts the attendance at Mass. It is a day of rest; one made especially for that purpose; but I consider—I may err—that repose is not the rest commanded. Certainly Sunday is a day of repose from the ordinary labors and occupations of life; without the obligation of abstaining from all absolutely necessary work. But while a day of rest, it is above all a day of devotion. The command to attend Mass is more important, even than that of abstaining from servile work; because to miss Mass is a mortal sin, while there are countless cases in which it is not even venial sin to do work. It is, therefore, as I view it, of paramount necessity that the day be kept "holy"; this much done, the question of rest comes next. On this observance of the Sunday, as I observe it in Montreal, I wish to

When Father Ryan wrote his last write a few lines, and I will b

There are almost as many ways, in which Sunday is spent, as there are classes of individuals in the community. I have nothing to say about those who instead of observing, break directly and deliberately the law of God in this regard. But amongst those who would like to be considered good Christians there are some who get up very early, go to a low Mass, rush home and spend the rost of the day in bed, or lounging aimlessly around. They do no harm, commit no sin: but they barely escape infringing upon the precept and they fail to keep the day holy. Others go to Mass—early or late—and then spend the afternoon in recreation of an innocent, often of a useless kind. Others still go to a very early Mass, and the rest of the day is given to excursions, picnics, and other like amusements. None of all these are guilty of a grave sin, yet none of them really observe the Sunday. They neither rest, nor pray.

them really observe the Sunday. They neither rest, nor pray.

If any of the readers of these few comments would take the trouble to run over the columns of the Saturday daily press, they will find there something that is almost non-apparent to the hurried reader, but very patent to the student and observer. In vain, will you seek for notices of the churches in the city. We all generally know, that Grand Mass takes place about 9.30, or 10 a.m., and that Low Masses are said at nearly every hour between 5 a.m. and 8 a.m. There is no trouble very much on that score; still a complete stranger would never learn from the Saturday papers the hours of the Masses in the various churches. But what he would learn is the list of fresh attractions at Sohmer Park and in similar institutions of amusement. Questionable as are the moral effects on boys and girls, yet the general tendency of these acrobatic and musical entertainments is towards indifferentism in the practice of religion. I have observed the crowds that throng the Notre Dame and Craig street cars on Sunday—all going to the Park to hear the music and watch a circus performance. Not one in fifty of the passengers is on the way to Vespers. Now this may constitute a kind of rest for some, but it is not repose. It is a fevered excitement that stimulates the system on Sunday leaving it in a condition of collapse for Monday. No more can we call this "rest"—it is not keeping holy the Sabbath.

These are topics that may possibly

### WRITING IN PUBLIC SCHOOLS.

Some few years ago the writing system in the public schools of Peterborough was changed from the Spencerian slant to the vertical system has been used exclusively in the writing classes, and though there has been on education department order on the subject the authorized writing books are with sample lines in the vertical system. The Hamilton "Spectator in an article on the subject discusses the question in this way:—" Eight years is a long enough time in which to prove a writing system, but odd yeanugh, there is no more unanimity of opinion as to the real value of the vertical system now than there was when it was first introduced—at least, among the schools and it is an vorted off, which is possibly the linted States, the met have decided that vertical writing system was the authorized system of the public schools and it is an volce dity, without the linted States, the content have decided that vertical writing will not do.

"When the slanting Spencerian system of the public schools and writing system was the authorized system of the public schools whithing years in those denoted that wertical writing will not do.

"When the slanting Spencerian writing system was the authorized system of the public schools are turning out graduates for the anover and crook their backs while writing, thus doing permanent injurt to their bodies. The eye, also, was add to be injuriously affected, owns to the lines of the slant copy being out of line with the line of sichlit was urged, also, that the tendency of the Spencerian slant was to cauchildren to write illegibly, especially when hurried in their work. Another objection to the slant system in those days was that it developed a can denote the content of the spencerian slant was to cauchildren to write illegibly, especially when hurried in their work. Another objection to the slant system in those days was that it developed a can denote the objection to the slant system in those days was that it developed a can developed a can denote the objection to the slant system in tho

sides absence of slant was the broad and moderately high letters. The new style for New York schools will retain the broad letters and moderate height of the vertical system, but will be started from 20 to 25 ocgress from the vertical.

"This new system, it is claimed, will enable the pupils to develop a running hand, which is admittedly more rapid than any other, without necessarily sacrificing legibility. Inasmuch as freedom is the greatest result for which the new system will aim, the exact slant will not be insisted on—only the broad and moderately high letters—and in this way it is believed not only speed will be secured and legibility retained, but also an individuality of penmanship developed such as would be impossible with the present vertical system.

# CATHOLICITY IN CHINA.

From an Occasional Contributor.

From an Occasional Contributor.

We remember, many years ago, possessing a First Communion picture in which the lives of various Catholic missionaries were illustrated. In one corner was a view in China; and the priests were being tortured while the little children were being hacked to pieces and cast to the swine. It was truly a scene calculated to inspire horror, and we often since thought of it as an exaggeration. But if the news from Pekin, Tien Tsin and other large Chinese centres be exact, they have had a few line examples of the barbarism depicted in that little souvenir. But, we are in no way surprised that torture and butchery should be the order of the day over in the Celestial Empire. China is a wonderful country; its area is almost incredible, its population nearly half that of the whole world, still it has shut its own ports against the produce and trade of the world. This is sheer madness—there is neither diplomacy nor common sense in the movement. The Boxer uprising, and Prince Tuan's proclamation against all foreigners are nationally suicidal. The hour of destruction has rung for China. It may take weeks or even months, or years before the allied forces succeed in making an impression upon four or five millions of Chinese soldiers, but the impression must eventually be made, and China must finally submit to be governed by the West. The greatest menace to the world is the triumph of the allied, or foreign arms; once the country reduced to reason, the rebels weeded out, and the Government temodelled, the scramble for choice pieces and large shares will commence. Russia considers herself entitled to first dividend; but England has her eye upon certain sections; Japan has old scores to settle after her own fashion: Germany has interests to no small amount; France has long since sought a footing in the flowery regions within the great wall; so that China's break up may mean a general European war! Let us watch closely for a couple of months the moves.

months the moves.

Since 1582 the Jesuits have had missions in and around Pekin. Tae Cathedral of that city is, or was, one of the wonders of China. While missionaries of the order of St. Ignatius were winning crowns of martyrdom in Canada, their associates were ruceiving palms of eternal glory in the land of the Mongolian. The Church has certainly made more converts and more missions within the limits of the Celestial Empire than have all the other sections of Christianity combined. It is, therefore, not to be wondered at that the Holy Father has become very solicitous for the future of the propagators of the Faith in the far Orient. From his grand observatory, amongst the seven hills, he looks out upon the universe, and he sees much that escapes the attention of those who are upon the exact scene and who are whirled along in the turmoil of exciting events. He has been anxious, we learn from a good source, to have a coalition formed between France, Austria, and Belgium for the protection of Catholic interests in the land of Confucius. To what degree he may succeed is a matter of conjecture; but certainly it will be the prayer of all children of the Church that the Venerable Poutiff may succeed in his grand dessigns.

In a recent issue of a secular daily we read a very lengthy article upon the subject of the "yellow peril"—that is to say, the danger of a westward invasion by the entire Chinese race. The writer, basing himself upon the history of the Goths and Vandals and their invasions of southera Europe in the middle ages, pretends that by sheer force of numbers—even without any discipline—the Chinese millions could swarm over the European continent and efface, or smother every power that might attempt a resistance. Possibly such might take place were the nations of Europe to remain silent and inactive spectators while the preparations for the movement would be going on. But the condition of affairs in Europe to-day is vastly different from that of southern Europe in the days of the Huns, Goths and Vandals. Attila, or Alaric would discover a very altered condition, and an altered reception were either of them to come back to earth and head an invasion of the lands overrun by his hordes in the days of chivalry. If we need an illustration of the impotence of a disorganized mass of people—even though they be numbered by millions—me have but to recall the story of the migration of a whole tribe, towards the end of the seventeenth century, from China to Russia, and the return—one hundred years later—of the same tribe, (the descendants, the grand children of the emigrants) to their natural home. From the banks of the Volga to the banks of the Ely, from the snows of Russia to the sands of China: from the gates of Moscow to the Chinese wall, over the Tartar steppes, tor thousands of miles, the bones of that tribe and of their mules, camels and

### BUSINESS MEN AND POLITICS

The citizen who is patriotic and patient enough to have read the platforms of the two great political parties may think he will know, the day after election, exactly what will happen to the country in the ensuing four years. If, however, he thinks the politicians of the successful party, whichever it may be, will manage everything entirely to their own liking, he has failed to note the rapid growth of the influence which che business class exerts upon legislation. It has been the fashion to suppose that business men, as a class, take no interest in politics unless there are indications that the tariff is to be tinkered for good or bad, but in recent years Congressmen have learned that this is not true. In the good old times, when business men were outnumbered by lawyers and even by ministers, and a trip to Washington consumed a month of valuable time, the business class was obliged to submit to whatever the dominant party for the time being might do. Later there arose a sectional issue so grave that the business man had to stand by his sectional question is dead, the South has acquired a business class of its own, which is increasing enormously in numbers, means and scope. Though comparatively few merchants, bankers, manufacturers, etc., of either section have changed their badges of party servifude, their interest in politics has become practical instead of sentimental. They, like other intelligent Americans, have been learning that what is for the special benefit of any section of the country is for the general interest of all, so they talk and act accordingly. There have been several large business conventions in the past few months, and in each of them the resolutions defining desired legislation were bassed unanimously, though not all the participants could have been of a single political party. They were refreshingly devoid, too, of the "straddles" peculiar to political resolutions; there were no "strings" to them, for business men generally mean exactly what they say; politicians do not. One of these con

ROMAN METHODISM.

By Roman Methodism we mean the propaganda of Protestantism (or a species of Protestantism) carried on in Rome and the neighboring districts by certain members of the Methodist denomination. If there be one thing more absurd than another in the world it is the idea of establishing non-Catholic missions in the heart of Catholicity—in the Eternaticity and under the windows of the world it is the idea of establishing non-Catholic missions in the heart of Catholicity—in the Eternaticity and under the windows of t the secret societies—they fall into infidelity—atheism. Of course, the reports sent out for the benefit of the English and American contributors to their fund, are brilliant with triumphs daily taking place under the direction of the Miraglias and Angelinis of Rome. But no person is deceived by such doctored up reports—except the poor dupes in the large cities, especially of America, who are bled for the benefit of these holy Protestant missionaries over in Italy.

One of the most able Roman correspondents whose letters we are privileged to enjoy, is "Yox Urbis," of the New York "Freeman." We take the following account of the Methodistic methods now in vogue at Rome and throughout Italy. The story is most instructive. He writes in his last letter:—

"A sequel remains to be written to less years in the de-

most instructive. He writes in his last letter:

"A sequel remains to be written to last week's letter, concerning the doings of the protege of the 'Roman' Methodists. Last January the Court of Appeal of Parma condemned the wretched Miraglia, abou, whom I spoke as having been consecrated bishop' by the equally notorious Villatte, to a year's imprisonment and a fine of a thousand francs for defamation of one priest, and to five months' imprisonment and a fine of 416 francs for defamation of another. Miraglia appealed to a higher court.

"Last week the appeal was heard, the sentences of fine and imprisonment confirmed and Miraglia—put into laif? Oh, no, his Methodist friends had no difficulty in spiriting him out of the country, and he is at the present moment in Switzerland, preaching the pure and undefiled gospel of his pious friends. Look out for the 'bishop' in America. His next move will be, I am informed, in that direction.

"It is a pity to have to devote a Roman letter about such scamps as Miraglia and his fellows, but there is some consolation in the reflection that the subject is a very useful and instructive one. We have done with Miraglia for the nonce—and we are, happily. Highly to be soon done with a brother-in-arms of his about whom

Brooklynites from the fact that there is a society known as the Angelini Association among them whose special scope is to furnish funds—and a character to their hero. He has been in turn a friar (he still draws the government pension of half a franc a day given to the monks who were driven out of their monasteries by the modern masters of Italy), a parish priest and a Protestant preacher. The scene of his apostolic labors is at Forano, some fifty miles from Rome, where he has a thriving congregation of sixteen, counting himself and his wife. The others are relatives to whom he has lent money. America, and it is to be presumed Brooklyn in particular, supplies the sinews of war for the support of this tidy gathering, which has already cost some twenty thousand dollars. Well, Angelini's doings were fearlessly exposed some three or four years ago in the Vera Roma, with the result that the apostate (always aided by American money) sued the editor for libel. The meanderings of Italian courts are not easy to follow, and I shall not attempt to follow the case in all its variations. Suffice it to say that in one way or another the apostate a secured a verdict condemning the director of the Vera Roma to a long term of imprisonment. The Court of Cassation, however, has just quashed the iniquitous judgment. So Angelini will have to begin the process over again. Litigiousness is one of his powerful contrivances for spreading the Gospel in these parts. But he is likely to learn in a very unpleasant way before long that the law is a two-edged sword. Last March one Vincenzo Vallesi was condemned to six years imprisonment for having falsely accused a number of gentlemen in Forano with conspiracy to murder Angelini. On hearing the sentence, the wretched Vallesi burst into tears and confessed publicly that he had been induced by Angelini himself to make the charge for money and on the promise that the apostate would save him from the clutches of the law in case the perjury were discovered. The courts are now about to examine into

"Could anything be more instructive as to the character of the Protesiant propaganda in Italy, and especially in Rome, says this correspondent. Unfortunately there is little ground for hope that these revelations will have any influence in diminishing the supply of good American dollars which continues to stream into the coffers of the sects in the heart of Catholicism.

"The situation is a very pitiable one. The few people that go to the conventicle of the Methodists in Rome go there for the loaves and fishes which are doled out to them."

NEGRO LABOR IN THE SOUTH

The dangerous tomfoolery that takes place in the lodge rooms of some secret societies, was made evident the other day in Philadelphia when Thomas White suffered a triple fracture of his shoulder blade during an initiation into the Foresters of America. It is strange that sane men will not leave these wild antics to lunatics.—Catholic Columbian.

"The Mill Cannot Grind with Water That's Past."

This is what a fagged out, tearful little woman said in telling her cares and weaknesses. Her friend encouraged by telling of a relative who had just such troubles and was cured by Hood's Sarsaparilla.

The little woman now has tears of joy, for she took Hood's, which put her blood in prime order, and she lives on the strength of the present instead of worrying about that of the past.

Humor—"When I need a blood purifier I take Hood's Sarsaparilla. It cured my, humor and it is excellent as a nerve tonic." Josus Earon, Stafford Springs, Conn.

Erystpolas Coree—"After scalet tweer running sore was left on my nose. Took Hood's Barsaparilla and it cured me. My brother was also relieved by It of erysipelas in his face." Ella Cousans, Burden, M. B. Hood's Sarsaparilla Never Disappoint.

Never Disappoints

## Various Rotes.

PENNY CONTRIBUTIONS are pro-hibited by Rev. Thomas J. Ducey in his church in New York city. He says it is an insult to the church for anyone to put pennies in the collec-tion box, and that he will not allow

THE CENSUS. — The Toronto Canadian Manufacturers' Association suggests that in the census returns, 1, the actual population only be counted, not dejure; 2, an industrial establishment must employ 5 persons; 3, in returns of "goods produced" the value of raw material used should be shown; 4, special reports be made upon the larger industries, as iron, pulp, leather and wood; 5, expert enumerators be employed to get returns of manufactures, as in the United States; 6 occupation of each person be given with name, and particular mofession be shown; 7, wages paid employees be distinguished from salaries to members of firms and company officials and hours of labor per day be shown; 8, "capital" should mean capital on a particular day, and that shares be taken at their market price; 9, farms be classified accordingly.

ORANGE GROWING.—The capital invested in orange growing in the state of California is. estimated at \$14,000,000. As the bulk of the oranges come from seven of the southermost counties of the state — Los Angeles, Riverside, Santa Bernardino, Orange, San Li Santa Baraba and Ventura—some idea may be gained of the vast utility of this work in the United States and to Uncle Sam. The number of nonfruit-bearing orange trees in this district is said to be about 1,227,300, and others now yielding fruit 2,070,400. When all these trees are yielding the luscious California oranges, Californians, it is estimated, will reap a harvest of gold from this source alone of \$10,000;000 a year.

A BUILDING THAT BREATHES.—Something of a curiosity in the business world is a store that breathes, taking in regular breaths of fresh, cool air from an elevated place above the building, and expels it after its passage through all the rooms of the several stories, carrying most of the heat and impurities along with it. This arrangement is at Gilehrist & Co.'s new store, Boston, where the temperature on a hot day is, in consequence, at least 15 deg. below that of the sidewalk. One enters from the scorching street into an atmosphere as refreshing as that of a shady grove beside some mountain lake, and, as one leaves the dusty and suitry streets behind, it seems impossible that one can be in the very heart of a great city. This astonishing result is secured by the operation of a system of fans that take in the fresh air from outside, while at the same time another set of blowers is pumping out the heated air from the lower stories.

DON'T BE SENSITIVE. — Some people have an unfortunate habit of "taking into their noses," so to speak, perfectly, inoffensive and innocent remarks and actions, says the Milwaukee "Catholic Citizen." They are unduly sensitive, even to the point of sheer crankiness. The chip on their shoulders is perpetually being brushed off. One is reminded of the minister who commenced his sermon by observing, "What shadows we are!" and then paused as if to let the thought sink deeply into the minds of the congregation, whereupon two lean spinsters in one of the front pews guessed they didn't come there to be insulted, and got up and strode indignantly out.

The overwhelming majority of men and women do not go about with barbed surcasms in their minds, or poisonous "double entents" on their tongues. They see no advantage in practicing the art of making themselves odious and disagreeable. They wish to live pleasantly and more easily among their fellow-creatures. We term this exaggerated sensitiveness the outcome of an inordinate but suppressed vanity. The best cure, perhaps, is to be found in frequent irritation. The patient must be treated with something stronger than supposed hints and surcasms. After his vanity has stood the ordeal of some well-meant blows and some willful affronts, he will come back to a normal condition and pocket the chip he carries on his shoulder.

LOOK OUT FOR THE ENGINE.

Bernard occasion the Probehalf of phanage, which is testantist one of the pieces of read in grand the for givin "And I then, a

then, a Thou say was I be world the of the tr

"The c very rev drawn drawn
above O
of light
morning
not know
The stree
was not
space bef
Roman G
mass, a
fro, and
pierced t
night had
soner wh
ing of Pi prisoner white, H was a cr ing, and expressed countena seemed to ing of b anguing beckoned follow hi some hamade a Divine L the jeers of the m we may of morni hall. Pil There we the splas broad lee in the the dialo ernor an ernor an of which text. Pi

THE C

mous in

text. Pi shrugged say, Wh The wor mission
The mi tell the nothing shouts a curses of think str

civilizati patiently lives in the Celes have bee could no numerous by exasp real caus troubles. icy in oc last stre back, an lic of Sc addressed the causs Propagar warlike date from the Cath has alwe highest glance a nucleus strugglin four hur Celestials look at late, that have bee The Cath prises 800 priests, dred thou in three els; schoo and othe being coo most immissional amount their tempresented Foreign sus (two Tsarce a tyrdom the Bom ans of M