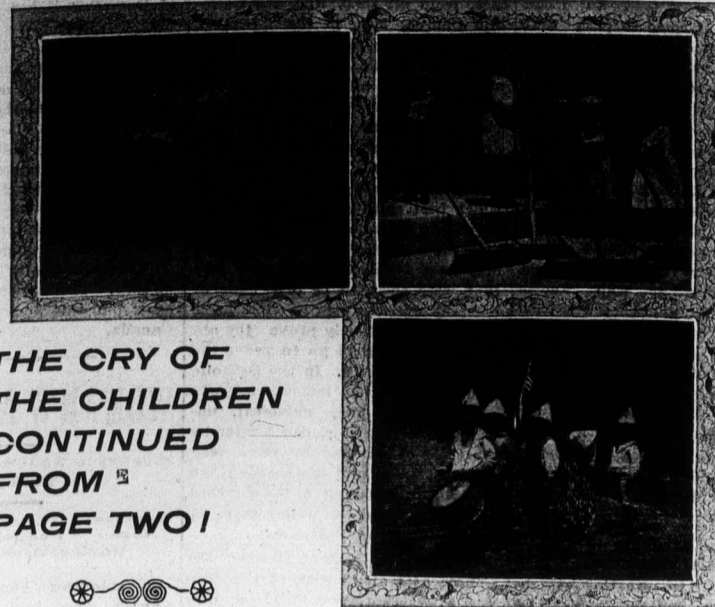


Notes.

ELECTRICITY.—
been compiled by the
panies of the losses
during the ninemonths
Some 246 persons
ted, or an average of
month; 515 were main-
were killed, and there
No account has been
indirect accidents
se of electricity, such
car accidents, electric
ts and the like, but
direct electric shock
th or maiming or the



THE CRY OF THE CHILDREN CONTINUED FROM PAGE TWO!

charge of a Guild member with whom the children take up embroidery, lace-making, painting, dramatic art (1), and literature. Game clubs have been formed especially for the little ones, and the Guild hopes to be able soon to provide a toy-room for their pleasure.

Distributing Station.—Through the co-operation of the Helping Hand Society and the generosity of friends the Guild House has become a distributing station for fruit and vegetables. The possibilities of this department are practically unlimited, and the pleasure of the small recipients out of all proportion to the slight trouble involved.

Mothers' Meetings.—A new and most important form of Guild work is shortly to be taken up by inaugurating a series of monthly mothers' meetings. Several of the children's mothers have been invited to bring their needlework and their babies to the mothers' club. While

a Guild member amuses the babies, the mothers will have an opportunity to talk with each other, and with the city hospital nurse, who has kindly volunteered to give a course of demonstration lectures on the care of children.

The Flower Mission.—Through the generous co-operation of the "Mutual Helpers' Flower Mission" the Guild was enabled to establish a distributing station at its rooms during July and August. Here large baskets of flowers were received twice a week, and were given to the children for distribution amongst their friends and neighbors. In this way fifteen hundred bouquets were distributed.

The Hospital Work.—Members of the Guild visit the hospital and almshouse on Long Island, bringing with them books and flowers, and a corps of volunteer musicians who give an attractive entertainment for the two hundred aged women in the dormitory.

The Play School.—Early in the history of the Guild the subject of summer work among the children was taken up. The play school was the result of much theorizing.

With the closing of the city's schools for the long vacation, thousands of children, whose interests centre largely about the schoolhouse are forced to make a playground of the streets. It is hard for outsiders to realize that through whole wards of the crowded quarter the coming of the ambulance or police patrol is a welcome break in the day's monotony. Under such conditions it is to be expected that the heat, improper food, and unsanitary surroundings unite to cause a dangerous lassitude in the children. The moral tonic of a healthy interest is too little considered, although it has passed into proverb: Who it is finds work for idle hands to do. From statistics furnished the Guild by the Police Commission, it was



The Coming Merchant.

Playing the Gentleman.

found that the arrests of minors increased almost fifty per cent. during the quarter (June 15 to September 15) which includes the school vacation. It must be also remembered that every arrest entails a loss of self-respect out of all proportion to the gravity of the offence.

For years various philanthropic associations have conducted vacation schools, and their work is deserving of all praise. But the fluctuating attendance at the sand gardens seems to prove that unadulterated play fails to hold the interest of the older children. On the other hand, manual training presupposes



Who Minds the Rain?

both an establishment and an endowment.

Some of the pictures which accompany this article were taken by a Guild member while the children were at work.

We shall never succeed in banishing poverty and misery entirely from the world, but we can do much to better existing conditions, and we can, in many instances, break through the clouds hanging over the little ones of to-day, thus bringing the cheery sunlight of heaven and the brightness of Christian charity into the lives of those who are the special care of the Christ Child.

ONTARIO LEGISLATURE.

The question of prohibition was under discussion on Monday in the Ontario Legislature, when the bill of Premier Ross was taken up in committee. The first clause of the bill stating that the question to be printed on the ballots: "Are you in favor of the Liquor Act of 1902?" was carried without much comment.

The second clause, in regard to the date of the referendum was allowed to stand. The third clause which deals with those who are entitled to vote, was also, on Mr. Marter and Dr. Fyde so asking, allowed to stand. Dr. Fyde, said that he thought judges and registrars should be given the privilege of voting on the referendum. The Premier said although there were not more than one hundred judges in the province there were a large number of registrars. Mr. Carscallen, Hamilton, asked the Premier if the Government had considered the propriety of having the women who had the right to vote at municipal elections, vote in

regard to the prohibition bill.

The Premier replied that the Government wished the opinion only of the men who elected the Legislature. Some discussion took place on the clause which gives the hour of voting from 9 a.m. until 5 p.m. Mr. Marter argued that the time should be extended until seven o'clock, thus giving the working men an opportunity to vote after six o'clock. Mr. Crawford, West Toronto, said the employers did not like the men taking extra time to vote, some docking the men for it as time lost. The Hon. J. M. Gibson, Attorney-General, stated he would like to ask the honorable gentleman if employers really did, in Toronto, dock their men for time lost in voting. If they did he did not think it was done in any other part of the province.

Mr. Crawford said a movement was on foot among the working men of Toronto to extend the polling hours until seven o'clock. He thought it only just that either the employers should be compelled to give the men from 12 o'clock noon to 2 p.m. to vote or else extend the time.

Mr. Carscallen, pointed out that as a large number of men in the factories were employed on piece work and as each one's work depended on the other's for their supply of material, it meant both money and confusion for an employee, under such circumstances, to leave work to vote. He considered the hours should be extended to seven o'clock.

The Hon. J. M. Gibson positively refused to change the clause, and it passed without amendment.

Mr. Foy, South Toronto, said the bill was ridiculous in some respects. It did not mention the question of compensation; and should not be submitted to the people anyway.

Mr. Carscallen thought the Government should resume responsibility. In regard to compensation he stated that many of the voters would decide which way they voted if they knew whether or not compensation was to be given.

There were in Cuba in 1889, 60,711 farms, with an average size of 143 acres and an average cultivation of 18 acres.

OUR CURBSTONE OBSERVER.
ON HAND SHAKING!

If the compositor finds my manuscript hard to read, and should some of my expressions have to be a matter of guess-work for him, I have no person to blame, save a friend from New York, who has just met me on the street. He was evidently glad to see me, if I am to judge from the manner in which he shook me by the hand. He actually took my not very large hand into the grasp of his elephantine paw, and gave it two or three squeezes that were well calculated to crack every bone and joint in my fingers. Through politeness I was obliged to smile and express my delight on seeing him—the delight actually commencing from the moment he ceased his formal greeting and allowed my hand to drop. The only fear I had was that he might want to shake hands again, on parting, in which case I fully intended to give him my left hand. I argued with myself that it would be better to suffer in both members for a short while than to have one of them disabled for the rest of my natural life. However, I got over the difficulty by suddenly calling a passing acquaintance and waving an "au revoir" to my New York friend.

THE GENTLE HAND SHAKE.—I have thus given the reader a sample of the regular, genuine, hearty, masculine, steam-vice form of hand-shaking. It may be indicative of a great amount of friendly enthusiasm; but it is nonetheless something to be dreaded. And my advice to gentlemen so afflicted is to cultivate something milder and less demonstrative in the line of giving hand-shaking expression to their sentiments. On the other side, I have met—only the other day an instance—men who shake your hand as if they were infirm, unable to lift their arms, or bend their fingers, and wished to have you do that work for them. Such a man allows his soft hand to rest in a baby-like fashion in yours, and seems not to possess even the energy to withdraw it again. He is apparently desirous that you should hand him back his hand—so languid is his motion, and so delicate his touch. There is a feeling that comes over one, when shaking such a hand, as if it were unsafe to touch it too strongly, in case it might melt or go to pieces. There is something so very feminine about the formal manner of the gentleman (gentle in too many senses) that you hesitate whether to talk to him about stocks or about

spring bonnets—not knowing which would be the more interest him. In a case like this one would simply have to prescribe for the patient the very antidote of the prescription given to the man of the cast-iron grasp. If extremes be dangerous, as a general rule, decidedly in the case of hand-shaking the extremes of vigor and languor are to be avoided.

THE IMPLIED INTENT.—The fact of shaking a person by the hand implies, in itself, a wish to acknowledge that person's acquaintanceship and to accentuate your personal friendship for him or her. The object of the action is to afford pleasure to another person. It is therefore a contradiction of oneself, to give actual physical pain—as in the case of the vigorous hand-shaker—or to give mental anxiety—as in the case of the delicate hand-shaker. There is a medium in all things, and there should be one in the matter of hand-shaking as well as in all others. It seems to me that, while no positive rule could well be laid down, the manner in which a person shakes hands is an index to that person's disposition, or character. And as we are all anxious that our neighbors should hold a good opinion of us in this regard, it is to our own interest to so govern ourselves in such matters that we may not create a feeling in the breasts of our friends that is very undesirable—that is a feeling that we are to be avoided as much as possible. This is certainly a subject upon which a man might go on writing by the column, for there are as many kinds of hand-shaking as there are hands and as many kind of hand-shakers as there are different characters in the world. My sole object in drawing attention to the subject is not so much to preach a lesson to people whose habits and manners are formed, as it is to insist that parents should so train their children that, in after life, they might find it more pleasant and more to their ultimate advantage to observe these minor details of social etiquette. None of us can afford to be impolite. It is just as easy to say a kind word as a harsh one, just as easy to do a graceful act as to perform an injurious one, a smile fits better than a frown on the face, and a friendly, undemonstrative, but evidently sincere hand-shake frequently tells more in one's favor than would the most elaborate bowing and unnecessary demonstration of sentiment.

What Catholics ARE DOING ELSEWHERE.

LADIES OF CHARITY.—The Catholic Club of New York was the scene of an influential conference of ladies of the various Catholic charities. The subjects discussed were: "Homeless Women and Children," "Dependent Families," "Care of the Sick Poor," "Social Works" and "Missionary Work."

A UNIQUE GIFT.—In St. James' Church, Chicago, most artistic stations of the Cross were completed recently. They are the gift of Miss Minnie C. Mulvill, a wealthy young parishioner. The stations are chiselled from the finest white marble. Each is three feet high and two feet wide. This latest gift to her church cost the donor \$10,000. Miss Mulvill is but nineteen years old, yet she has been the benefactress of St. James' Church to the extent of \$25,000 since coming into possession of her fortune by the death of her father and uncle.

CHARITABLE BEQUESTS.—The will of a contractor of Cincinnati—John H. Geithaus,—who died some time ago, provides for the following charitable bequests: \$200 to St. George's Church for Masses for his soul's repose; \$1,000 to the Boys' Protectors at Delhi; \$1,000 to the Little Sisters of the Poor, on Riddle Road; \$1,000 to Betts street hospital; \$500 to St. Mary's Seminary, Price Hill; \$500 to St. Francis' gymnasium, Bremen street; \$500 to St. Joseph Maternity Hospital and Foundling Asylum; \$500 to St. George Church, Coryville; \$500 to St. Vincent de Paul Conference of St. George Church; \$500

to St. Aloysius Orphan Asylum and the residue to Mt. St. Mary's Seminary.

IN HONOR OF LEO XIII.—The dawn of the twenty-fifth year of Pope Leo's pontificate was celebrated March 3 at St. Patrick's Cathedral, New York. Pontifical Mass of thanksgiving was sung by the Right Rev. Bernard J. McQuaid, D.D., of Rochester, in presence of Bishops Burke of Albany, McDonnell of Brooklyn, Quigley of Buffalo, O'Connor of Newark, Gabriels of Ogdensburg, McFaul of Trenton, and about 400 priests and members of religious orders. The Rev. William O'B. Fardow, S.J., delivered a sermon. In the evening a reception was given to the seven visiting prelates at the Catholic Club.

HAYDN'S IMPERIAL MASS.—In Bolton, England, the various Catholic choirs have united for the purpose of rendering Haydn's Imperial Mass, shortly after Easter.

CARDINAL LOGUE has presented a 50-guinea prize, consisting of artware, to the bazaar in aid of paying off the debt on the Cathedral of Queenstown.

RESCUE WORK.—In a letter from the Cardinal Archbishop to the members of the Catholic Children's Crusade, His Eminence says: I must write again to the members of the Catholic Children's Crusade, again to ask for their generous and active help. I write, my dear little ones, because I am the father of more than 50,000 children, counting infants in arms as well as those of school age. What a huge family! We have now got in our Homes between 800 and 900 little boys and girls, who are being brought up in safe and happy homes as good Catholics. You, my dear children, are educating no less than 50 of these little people by the collection which you make every year for their maintenance.

ance. You have collected over 100,000 (one hundred thousand) pence during the course of each Lent, and you have, therefore, brought me over \$2,500 for our orphans and abandoned children on Good Shepherd Sunday; I hope you will be able to do the same thing this year.

AN IRISH CATHOLIC MAYOR.—Mr. Daniel Sheehan, an Irish Catholic, has been elected Mayor of Elmira. The "Catholic Union and Times" in recording the event says: When it is considered that Mr. Sheehan had no long line of family or corporation connections to aid him, and the Masonic and other secret society influences were necessarily denied him, his victory is most significant.

A BISHOP'S REQUEST.—Bishop McQuaid, of Rochester, recently asked the board of managers in charge of the Government home for veterans of the civil war in Bath, N. Y., for a Catholic chaplain and for the privilege to build a chapel and residence on the grounds of the home, and his request was granted unanimously.

BLIND NUNS.—There is a community of blind Sisters in Paris, the Sisters of St. Paul, founded in 1853 by Mlle. Anne Bergunion. Each sightless sister has as her companion a sister who can see. They sit side by side in the chapel, go to Holy Communion together and travel together, if need be. The community receive blind people of all ages into their house, and divide them into various classes. All the inmates have employment of some kind.

A MEMORIAL.—At Plattsburgh, Mo., last week, the Very Rev. Dean Graham, of St. Joseph, dedicated a fine, sweet toned, new organ, presented by Mrs. A. I. Abend to St. Ann's Church, in memory of her deceased mother, Mrs. Margaret Downey.

A MISSION.—under the direction of Redemptorist Fathers, opened in St. Patrick's Church, Butte City, on March 2. An immense congregation greeted the missionaries.

Catholicity in New England!

(Lecture by Rev. James Lacey, of Cambridge, Mass., delivered under the auspices of St. Patrick's Literary Society of St. Laurent College.)

THE Catholic Church is the wonder of the world. It is the epitome of history, the glory of the past, the pride of the present and the hope of the future. It has seen the mighty monarch, fall in lowly submission at its feet, to beg the regenerating waters of eternal life which open the way to a kingdom whose like is not of earth; it has seen the uplifted hand of the barbarian already dyed with the blood of the murdered weaklings fall in astonishment before the subduing influence of that glorious culmination of all that is pure, and beautiful and good.

There is scarcely a land to-day, where the vesper bell has not sounded forth its gentle summons to come to Him, who is ready to refresh the wayfarer of the earth's rude journeyings; there is scarcely a hamlet in which there is no morning offering of the clean oblation to bring upon the human race the copious benediction of Him, who deigned to die for the salvation of an ungrateful people. What wonder then that we find the marvelous success of the City of God. What wonder that Macaulay was obliged to break forth in sentiments of admiration, and see for the future of the Catholic Church a success unparalleled in the history of nations. What wonder, indeed, that we find the poet, glorifying his muse and bidding her sing of the beauty of the milk white Hind or the painter, lavishing all the ornaments of his brush, in faint attempt to do justice to the marvel that can inspire only what is sacred and sublime. I need not tell you this, I need not bring you across the seas to gaze enraptured on St. Peter's dome, to see the crumbling ruins of the Coliseum, where the fight was won for Christianity and lost for paganism.

All this you long have heard expatiated upon and have loved to look back upon to gain from frequent meditation thereon increasing love and reverence for the inheritance to which through the mercy of God you and I have fallen heirs.

Nor is there need for you to retreat into the memories of the past. If you seek for proof of the

(Continued on Page Six.)