

"Truth is Catholic; proclaim it ever, and God will effect the rest."—BALMEZ.

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PRICE FIVE CENTS

THE SCHOOL-CLOSINGS.

(WRITTEN FOR THE REGISTER.)
The next weeks will be largely occupied in the task of attending the exercises with which, wisely or not, it has become the custom to wind up the year's work of the school. Music, oratory, essays in awfully fine English—such as will hardly ever be spoken or written again by the same persons—joyful hearts, and high hopes of a good time in vacation; those and the like of them, are what the youngsters will bring to the platforms of honor on Commencement day.

And, of course, it is our duty, as it undoubtedly ought to be a pleasure, for the rest of us (pity there wasn't a word older) to be on hand punctually, armed not with patience merely, but also a big supply of kindly looks, and still more kindly feelings, and all manner of encouragement to the panting lads who are then to make their first bow to the public.

There is no great use in philosophizing on the nature of critical occasions. Anything—event or season—may be critical for some one. But if there is such a thing as a fatal day, a day full of solemn importance and worthy of the deepest thought, for both actors and on-lookers it is the day when youths, quitting the crooks and rivirole in which boyhood has padded safely enough, turn the prow of their bark outward into the vast unknown deep of man's experience.

Who that has made the venture himself—long years ago, perhaps—but must feel his heart swelling into keener sympathy with these daring navigators! Neither homo nor school, of course, can shut out entirely the breath of the world, but they can and do greatly temper its atmosphere for the young, and protect them largely from its extraneous heat and cold. Parental tenderness, and the solitude of teachers, the two stone walls built round the life of youth, break the force and lighten the stroke of such trials as are incident to early years. What will happen when these protections are removed, and with the six and seven of manhood comes the necessity of meeting his responsibilities and acquitting himself in worthy form? Shall all, or many, of this year's graduates present a steady front to life's difficulties, mastering and moulding them as fall men do, and making the world bow before their feet?

We sincerely hope; but whatever vicissitudes may be in hiding behind the veil of the coming time, whether smiling success is already weaving her garlands for the victor's brow, or disappointment fashioning a heavy cross; or in what ever proportions Providence and personal deserving may be mingling the sweet and the bitter in the cup all must drink, and that is that on closing day the boys are not in much mood to fret about either past or future.

Home, after all, in spite of its sweet charities, was narrow, and school with many advantages had not a few drawbacks. But now both are but memories, pleasant enough bytimes, but not equal to the delights of full freedom; memories fading away slowly, or perhaps quite swallowed up in the glare of the grand prospect which opens into the future.

My dear debutante an old man sympathizes with you in every thrill of your hearts on this the last day of your school; and if the barest suggestion of a tear moistens his eye in spite of him, it is not a tear of sadness, but of hope overstrained; that you may lay overboard the heavy cross; that you may have enjoyed so far, in receiving a good Christian education. He would not let even a breath of cool air flutter the steady blaze of day's enthusiasm. There is a time for everything, and let the last day of your school life be a day of light hearts and joyous spirits, and splendid anticipations to which you can look back pleasantly all your life long, and draw courage from the sight. If you are of the select few who have the honorable office of representing your school by speech or song or what not on the memorable occasion, call out all the resources of your nature, and the acquirements of your education. Cicero was never so thoughtfully eloquent as when pleading for the proscriptor of his youth.

A little backwardness, little modesty in woman, is a great ornament on the platform, and you will be more approved for some deficiencies springing from due deference to your elders, than for fullest success accompanied by too much self-consciousness.

Don't part your hair in the middle if by any possibility it can be made to admit the more manly dressing, and if you sport a button-hole favour, let it not be a snuffer, nor too bunched, nor laid in the colour.

Genius is a personal endowment which can neither be taught nor learned, but cultivated taste is within the reach of many, and as the rosin exhaler borrows fragrance from every tree so your entertainment should be unexcelled all over with the loveliness of taste-directed execution in every item.

The length of the entertainments is

hardly yours to settle, but don't forget that June, with all its leaves, is a very hot month, and an atmosphere of 90 to 100 degrees makes them look long.

I rarely heard anything but praise for the "show" that was over in an hour or an hour and a half. Two hours also may be put up with, but after that the honey of kindly feeling in your audience—especially when the day is hot, and the hall none too large—begins to corrupt into vinegar, or even vitriol; and of these nobody wants you to have even a taste on commencement day. There is just one other thought in the shape of a reminder, which I will add to those rambling and perhaps over-er remarks.

It is now years ago since at the end of an entertainment when the house was full of the bustle of breaking up, and everyone seemed anxious to make two steps at once to get away the sooner, this writer was sent on a message to the door of the Auditor.

The characteristic of that holy man was that he was always cheerful and kindly, but just then something seemed to have changed him. He was looking straight out before him, intently, and yet apparently at nothing, and his voice, as he spoke, was thicker than usual, and he said very little. I did not then suspect what was the matter, but I know it well now. The true Christian teacher has his heart in his pupils, and feels parting with them like a wound. If it were in human power he would go with each of them to their light and their shield in every perplexity or danger of life. Bear this in mind on the last day of school, and close the book of your experience therein by registering your act of gratitude to the men who have not merely laboured for you up till now, but will continue while life lasts, and after, to pray for both your temporal and eternal well-being.

Sad Death of Mr. M. J. Hayes.

Mr. Michael J. Hayes, proprietor of the Union Hotel, corner of Bathurst-street and Farley avenue, met a sudden death on Wednesday morning. Mr. Hayes was riding his bicycle west on Queen street and at the corner of Elizabeth street ran upon the devil strip to avoid another cyclist. In doing so he ran between two wagons and was thrown to the ground underneath the wheels of one of them.

He was picked up and conveyed to the Emergency Hospital in the ambulance. He was in an unconscious condition and was suffering from a fracture of the skull and a large laceration of the brain. Despite medical aid he passed away at 5 o'clock, never regaining his senses. Coroner Johnson, after looking into the case, decided an inquest unnecessary.

Decesed, who was 37 years of age, was born in Toronto and had resided here ever since. He first started life as a printer and worked on The Globe and The Sentinel. Later on he managed an hotel for his mother and 12 years ago took over the business himself.

Mr. Hayes was highly respected and a popular member of the community. He was a member of the C. M. B. A., Knights of St. John, A. O. C. H., C. O. H., C. H., and the H. O. C. H., and was a member of St. Mary's Literary and Athletic Society.

Besides a widow, three children are left. Mr. John Hayes, foreman of The Globe composing room, and Patrick J. Hayes are brothers of deceased and Mrs. William Halloran is a sister.

The funeral will take place on Tuesday morning at 9 o'clock.

The requiem Mass was celebrated by Rev. W. McCann, who also said the last prayers for the dead and gave the absolution. Prominent amongst those of the funeral which was largely and imposing were many members of the various societies to which deceased had belonged, some of them wearing badges of their respective orders. To the bereaved family and especially to the aged and young members of the deceased we tender our most heartfelt sympathy. May the soul of him they mourn rest in peace.

CHILDREN'S AID SOCIETY AGAIN.

Mr. Kelso's Attempts against the Faith of Catholic Children Made Wards of His Department.

"The department was afraid of getting into a political broil and would not do anything."

This was the comment Judge McDougall made on Wednesday after he had heard Mr. H. T. Kelly, barrister, state the steps that had been taken to get possession of two Catholic children held as wards of the Children's Aid Society.

Mr. Kelly appeared before the County Judge on behalf of John H. O'Connell, whose daughters Lovina Alberta, and Anne Mildred Aron, had been made wards on the 10th of January last.

Mr. W. B. Raymond appeared for the Children's Aid Society, and the attendance in the Judge's room included J. K. Macdonald, Aid. J. J. Graham and Superintendent Kelso, all of whom showed the keenest interest in the proceedings.

MR. KELSO STATES HIS CASE.

Mr. Kelly in opening the case said the father came into court under expense because Hon. E. J. Davis and Superintendent Kelso had refused to interfere. He had gone to the department upon the suggestion of Police Magistrate Danison, who doubted his own authority to reverse his own order, after he had been informed that the children had been wrongfully committed to the custody of the Children's Aid Society. The preceding history of the case would not take long to state. The father and mother separated some time at the end of the year 1898. The father was a Roman Catholic and always had been. The mother who was O'Connell's second wife—she had been Widow Davis—was received into the Catholic Church and baptized by Vicar General Laurent at Lindsay on April 7, 1891. She died a Catholic, receiving the last rites of the Church in St. Michael's Hospital on the day after Christmas 1898. At that time she was separated from her husband. Within a week the father learned of his wife's death and of his children having been taken by Aid. Graham. He called upon Aid. Graham who told him it was but a matter of form to have taken the children; but on the 12th of January the father was summoned into court by Aid. Graham and the children were committed. The father appeared in court with legal assistance and swore that after his late wife had got an order of protection he had sent her food and fuel but they were refused. She said she would maintain the children if he would not consent to the commitment of the children. On January 14, the father instructed Mr. Kelly to get back the children who had been committed. Counsel then put in evidence a bundle of correspondence that had passed after Magistrate Danison had suggested going to the Department for the children as the easiest way out of the difficulty.

IMMEDIATE AND REPEATED WARNINGS.

The first letter was written on January 14 to Aid. Graham warning him not to place the children out, the father deploring the action and asking for the proper person to take care of them. That letter was acknowledged on Jan. 16 by J. Stuart Coleman. On Jan. 17, J. Stuart Coleman was warned not to place the children out pending proceedings.

On Jan. 28 a long letter was written to J. J. Kelso, Superintendent of the Department of Neglected Children, appealing him of the Police Magistrate's opinion that the Provincial Secretary's Department should transfer the children. Mr. Kelso was forwarded certificates of the baptism of the mother and the two children and the declaration of the father. Mr. Kelso's reply was written on Feb. 10 as follows:

MR. KELSO MAKES LEANS TO SUIT HIS OWN LEANINGS.

"DEAR SIR,—I find on inquiry that the circumstances in connection with the O'Connell children are much more complicated than I had supposed. The children are not in the custody of the Children's Aid Society but are with relatives—on being with the grandmother and the other with the aunt. As I understand it the magistrate merely committed the children to the guardianship of the society in order to prevent the father from interfering with them, and he declined to make any order as to the religion of the children on the ground that the father had not been supporting them for the past year and a half and was not entitled to have any say in the matter. The father is never said to have seen the youngest child, and this little one has always been cared for by the mother's sister, to whom it was given before her death. Under ordinary circumstances the most natural arrangement would be for the children to go to their nearest relatives. I do not see how I could order relatives to give up the children to whom they are so closely related. The sister who has

THE HUMORS OF METHODISM.

Isn't this a novel heading? Where, in the wide world, should one be less likely to find the favor of pious levity than amongst the followers of Wesley? That good man, according to Southey, did even his courting in a sanctimonious way, and bequeathed to his disciples the rule of putting at least an outside of piety on everything they do. Quod estis de factis? How can they descend to the profaneness of fun-making? The waters of holiness which so abundantly refresh them inwardly are too deep one would think to be even rippled by the light breezes of humor.

This is what would be thought at first and by the most inobservant, but the impression is corrected by facts. For just lately these venerable men, the Methodist ministers we mean, have been setting the whole western peninsula laughing. And by a process which is sketched in the following extract from The Evening News of the 5th:

HIS AWFUL CRIME.

W. E. MELSON HAD MADE A SHOW OF HIMSELF

BY HIDING ASTRIDE OF A HORSE HITCHED TO A BUGGY.—SITTING HOWEVER.

"There was a little scene at the ministerial session of the Methodist conference this morning when Rev. S. Bond protested against W. E. Melson, one of the probationers, being admitted to the ministry on the ground that he had been known to act in a manner unbefitting the dignity of a Methodist minister. The specific charge was that Melson had seen his mother and another lady driving in a buggy and, in a spirit of boyish fun, had got astride the horse and ridden through the town in that undignified way."

"Things were looking black for the young probationer when Dr. J. Cooper Antcliffe, his old professor, took his part. It was more letting a future minister be said, to get astride of a horse than to sit on a lady's knee. He made this remark to have no personal application, but simply as a palliation of the young man's offense. What they wanted in the ministry, was above all, men who had not seen their mothers, even if they did get astride of horses."

"This silenced all opposition and the probationer passed with flying colors."

"Now this is really side splitting, if you put out of mind the seriousness of it to poor Mr. Melson's case. He must have done it to sit on a lady's knee with a buggy freighted with his own mother and another lady! And right through the town; and astride too! Why didn't he, heedful of the company, crawl up gently and sit on the seat? Surely his shocking thoughtfulness. And then the defence, by no means that a doctor of divinity, makes the matter better, indeed, on the whole, to ordinary outsiders, a good deal worse."

Better, said this Rev. Doctor, to get astride of a horse, than to sit on a lady's knee. Why if the lady is Mamma Melson surely the young man has full right to sit on her knee. It is a privilege common to him with all who have ever had a mother, and we can't understand the objection. But if the phrase "sitting on a lady's knee" is to be taken with its ordinary interpretation, why, such things ought to be unheard of among the saints."

"Now we are not imparting blame to these holy men—far from it, though we are giving them credit for humorous action. And here is the explanation: All humor is alike in this that it tends to make people laugh, but it does not by any means follow that the perpetrator has any sense in so conducting this effect. A very famous passage in Homer is my warrant for saying so. When Juno's foolish jealousy had exhausted the patience of her lord and the lightning of divine anger began to flash from Jove's eyes, portending dire calamities to the company of celestial, how was the dread catastrophe averted? Mercury forgot her evils, the eloquent tongue of Apollo was silent, the muses sat with their fingers, so to say, on their mouths, and Venus herself ventured none of her acts of persuasion. But, how then was the storm calmed?"

Vulcan with awkward grace his office plies
And unextinguished laughter shakes the skies.

The poor, old, limping, hobbling blacksmith, deformed and uncouth, had only to set himself in the unextinguished glow of water upon the Gods, to make Olympus roar. A whale on land, or an elephant in the water, can produce a similar effect. And to some of these ministers, educated and gentlemanly on ordinary occasions, the moment they venture into what they call the spiritual region, seem strangely affected. They hobble and stumble and shamble about in the most singular ways, and without a spark of humor or fun in their wit, constitute a distance the ablest Canadian in the work of making the world laugh at them. It would be worth their while to investigate this phenomenon, and try to discover and correct the cause.

A Good Test.

If you have backache and there are brick dust deposits found in the urine after it stands for 24 hours you can be sure the kidneys are deranged. To effect a prompt and positive cure we present Bright's disease, suffering and death, use Dr. A. W. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills, the world's greatest kidney cure.

The Pope Is Alert.

NEW YORK, June 7.—In a private letter just received in this city from a New York Catholic priest now in Rome, the writer speaks of the condition of the Pope.

"I was fortunate enough the other day to have an audience with the Holy Father. Like all others who have seen the Pope lately, I could not fail to mark his pallor and the alertness of his mind. He is a man with a great reserve fund of will power, and no one at present talks much about the next pope." Of the prospective selection of Cardinals, the writer says, "The death of Cardinal Krementz has brought the number of vacancies to six, and it is ascertained that about ten new cardinals will be created in the next consistory. Monsignor Ribelloni, Archbishop of Turin; Monsignor Francisco Nava, Archbishop of Catania, at Madrid, and Fr. Jos. Calasantius, Superior of the Capuchin Fathers, have already received notice, officially from the Vatican of their approaching elevation. Father Calasantius, who will be known as Cardinal Joseph Vivar, is superior of the ecclesiastical congregation of the holy office, and is apostolic examiner for the clergy roll of Rome, and defender general of his order. He is only forty-five years old and will be the youngest cardinal."

Sleeplessness is due to nervous excitement. The delicately constituted, the financier, the business man, and those whose occupation necessitates great mental strain or worry, all suffer less or more from it. Sleep is the great restorer of a worried brain; and to get sleep cleanse the stomach from all impurities with a few doses of Parmelee's Vegetable Pills, gelatine coated, containing no mercury, and are guaranteed to give satisfaction or the money will be refunded.

THE CHILDREN'S AID SOCIETY STANDS FOR UNDER.

Mr. Raymond put in the magistrate's order committing the children, who he said were not now in the custody of the Children's Aid Society. He also put in the indentures of guardianship of Lovina Alberta O'Connell to John Fountain and Elizabeth Fountain of the township of Georgetown, county of York, and of Anne Mildred Aron O'Connell to Arthur Potter and Ellen Potter of 12 McMillan St., Toronto. He said the children came to the society through their mother and were abandoned.

Judge McDougall—Abandoned by the mother's sister.

Mr. Raymond—During her lifetime she gave the children to the society.

Judge McDougall—Had the father no rights?

Mr. Raymond—None whatever. There are two questions, (1) the religious faith of the father and (2) the religious faith of the children.

Judge McDougall—What faith do you claim for them?

Mr. Raymond—Methodist. One child he said was nearly seven years of age and was now going to a Protestant school. The other was eight months old. The position now taken by the Children's Aid Society was that they were not the proper parties to this action, the children being legally in the custody of guardians.

Judge McDougall—They were committed to the custody of the society.

Mr. Kelly—The society was warned immediately not to place them out.

Judge McDougall—You were advised

St. Mary's Lead.

On Saturday last the St. Mary's Catholic Literary and Athletic Association baseball team was again victorious in the Toronto Senior League contests, defeating the Globes by 14 to 6. This brings St. Mary's well up in the lead. The following is the standing of the Senior League Clubs.

Club	Won	Lost
St. Marys	5	1
Wellington	3	3
Night Owls	3	3
Globes	2	6

Send your address and the addresses of your friends to Benziger Brothers, 36 Barclay St., New York, and they will send you a free sample copy of "Our Boys and Girls' Own," the new illustrated Catholic monthly. 70 cents in postage stamps, sent to Benziger Brothers, 36 Barclay St., New York, is the easiest way to pay for your subscription.