

has once witnessed the piety with which it is customary for Catholics to visit sacred shrines...

CATHOLIC PRESS.

The New York Sun fully conveys a well-merited rebuke of a common custom in these words: "Oh, girly girls with sunny curls, and eyes blue as the skies..."

The Catechism forbids us to consult fortune-tellers, but some silly Catholic girls go to the so-called clairvoyants...

In the current issue of the Month, Mr. C. Keegan Paul writes interestingly of his religious life, from his boyhood...

John Boyle O'Reilly illustrated in his own attitude how thoroughly a man born on foreign soil could become an American...

There is peace between the pastor and his people, and this is pleasant. There is good will, too...

A BISHOP'S TRIAL.

Sufferings of Right Rev. John Anzer of Shantung, China.

Right Rev. John Anzer, bishop of the Shantung district in Northern China, sailed on the City of Peking...

against this treatment were of no avail, and I was powerless to protect myself.

The North American Review for September opens with the promised answer to Goldwin Smith's attack on the Jews in the preceding number...

A SECRET OF CATHOLIC STRENGTH.

A young Harvard professor, just returned from a long course of study in Europe, and about to enter on his life-work at America's most famous seat of learning...

In line with this scholarly non-Catholic estimate of the advantage of religious teachers, it is apposite to note how said teachers themselves regard their work...

Last week, at the convent of the School-Sisters of Notre Dame, Milwaukee, sixty nuns made their vows as religious teachers...

Not one of these religions, whether devoted to the parochial schools, or to the ample education at the command of the rich...

THE SCOTCH POET.

Some Reminiscences of Robert Burns, Written by Request, by Vicar-General Dawson.

The poet Robert Burns was much talked of during the time—1835 to 1840—the writer was resident at Dumfries.

The Deil cam' fiddling through the town, And danced awa' wi' the Exciseman...

That Burns was efficient as an exciseman is manifest from the following circumstance, which Mr. Lockhart has faithfully preserved.

TO CONTRACTORS.

Sealed tenders addressed to the undersigned, and marked "Tenders for Works," will be received until noon on Wednesday, the 14th instant...

Dumfries honored itself by doing honor to the deceased bard who had done so much honor in his life to the Nithside Town.

When the thirteen colonies of North America were asserting their independence and France was declaring for liberty, but, innocent, as yet, of its revolutionary excess...

It is a notable circumstance that during this solemn service the posthumous son of Burns was born. He was named Maxwell, in honor of Dr. Maxwell, the fast friend of the bard...

all fiscal disfavor that clouded for a time the prospects of Mr. Burns. In a year or two later, accordingly, we find him in all the dignity of a military uniform...

"Does haughty Gair's invasion threaten? Then let the loons beware, sir; And volunteers on shore, sir; The Frith shall run to Corrieon, And Criffel sink in Solway...

In the days of Burns there were only threats of invasion—the murmuring of the rising storm. The patriotic bard was not destined to witness the long and arduous struggle which finally secured to Britain her independence...

It has been said that Burns in his latter days was neglected if not wholly abandoned by his friends. This is a libel on the people of Dumfries.

Dumfries honored itself by doing honor to the deceased bard who had done so much honor in his life to the Nithside Town.

It is a notable circumstance that during this solemn service the posthumous son of Burns was born. He was named Maxwell, in honor of Dr. Maxwell, the fast friend of the bard...

his last hours. The child died in infancy.

In due course a beautiful monument was erected in the cemetery over the poet's grave. There was another memorial—the house of the departed.

The desire for relics of the Scottish bard continued to be gratified for some time, but at length the aged widow was the only relic left, and she didn't think that the most enthusiastic admirer of the poet would care to possess such a relic.

If such a genius as Robert Burns had been spared to this world a few years longer what would he not have achieved? During the sad days even of his last illness he ceased not to compose.

Advertisement for HUMORS OF THE BLOOD AND SKIN, featuring CUTICURA and a portrait of a woman.

Advertisement for D. DALY & SON, Famous Scranton Coal, at the lowest prices.

Advertisement for Peterborough Business College, asking if you are a student.

Advertisement for TEACHER WANTED, for a school in the city.

Advertisement for ALBERT GAUTHIER, Importer of Bronzes, Church Ornaments, Chandeliers, Altar Wine.

Advertisement for DR. PRICE'S Cream Baking Powder, used in millions of homes.