

ST. FILOMENA'S GODCHILD.

When Diocletian was Emperor of Rome and commencing the worst persecution the Christians had known, which was also happily the last, there came to the Eternal City a Greek prince, accompanied by his wife and their only child, a young girl of fourteen called Filomena. Filomena was very beautiful, and the Christian modesty which was her greatest charm was something with which the pagan emperor was entirely unacquainted. However, he admired it so much that he wished to make the lovely Greek girl his wife. But Filomena had consecrated herself to Almighty God and could not wed with any one, much less with so blood-thirsty and cruel a tyrant as Diocletian had already proved himself to be. The emperor was very angry at her refusal, and even her father begged her to consent to his proposal, but Filomena was firm in her determination, so at last the tyrant, enraged at being foiled by one whom he looked upon as being a mere child, ordered her to be put to the torture and afterwards executed.

The whole story of St. Filomena is very beautiful. The martyr has been honored throughout the Church in all ages since her death, and as she was only fifteen when she went to heaven, she is regarded as one of the special patronesses of children and young girls. The holy Cure of Ars, of whom the elder ones among you must have heard and whose life I hope you will read, loved her so much that he always called her his "dear little saint." Do you think that we are never coming to the story? Well, I will begin it at once.

There lived in the northern part of Italy a poor woman whose husband had been killed by an accident while cutting wood in the forest where he was accustomed to work. The widow was in deep grief at his death, not only because she had lost her best earthly friend, but also for the sake of an infant whose birth she expected and which must now be an orphan from the moment of its entrance into the world. It happens sometimes that when we believe things to be at the worst they begin to mend, and not seldom just when things appear to be as bad as possible they grow a little worse. Now this was the case with poor Teresina's misfortunes. Three months after the sad death of her husband her little cottage, which was, with its tiny garden, all she possessed in the world, was burned to the ground, and she was only with great difficulty saved by some charitable neighbors, Teresina was carried to a little hut that chanced to be empty at the time, but these good people were themselves so poor that they could give her no furniture except a bed, a stool, and an old chest. This last they thought might serve to contain the contributions of charitable Christians who would be sure to help the widow when they should come to learn of her distress.

A little girl was born to Teresina the very next day, and the woman who was with the poor mother could find nothing whatever in which to dress the baby, since all the clothes that had been prepared for it—very scanty and poor they must have been, but they were something—had been destroyed by the fire. She wrapped the infant in an old woolen blanket of her own and laid it in its mother's arms. Then she asked Teresina what she must do for a dress for the baby; it would be absolutely necessary to have one before the morrow, as on that day the child must be taken to the church to be baptized. She was told to see if perhaps there might be something in the great chest, but, alas! she searched in vain. Not an article was there that could be used for the purpose.

Teresina was in despair. Poor as she had always been, she had hoped

that when her little one should be baptized she would have wherewithal to make it as nice as the children of other women as poor as herself, and now she had absolutely nothing in which to send it to the font but an old woolen blanket, and that a borrowed one. She was very sad when her friend left her alone for the night, until she remembered that she had always loved St. Filomena. Surely that dear little saint, who was not much more than a child herself when God crowned her so gloriously, must love little children too well to allow one to be taken to the church of God for the first time in unbecomingly array. Poor Teresina looked at the tiny creature nestling on her arm and could not bear to think that it must remain under the power of the evil one for want of a garment. She laid the sleeping babe in the cradle, and joining her hands exclaimed:

"O glorious Saint Filomena! look down upon this poor little one, and remember that the dear Lord for whose love thou didst lay down thy life was once a babe and suffered much on earth. Bestow on her whatever is necessary for her baptism, and I promise that she shall bear thy name and be devout to thee all her life through."

Then the mother slept, how long she knew not, but when she awoke at the cry of her babe she was aware of the presence of another person in her poor little room. At first Teresina was afraid, when at the sound of the infant's voice a lovely lady came toward the cradle and bending down lifted the little one, and then seated herself on the rude stool rocked it gently, singing the while in a sweet low voice; so sweet was it, indeed, that the mother dared not move or speak until that wonderful lullaby was ended, so fearful was she lest she might lose a note of the heavenly music. When the babe slept again the lady rose and carried it in her arms to the bedside of its mother, where, bending over the astonished Teresina, she said in accents as sweet as her song: "Remember that this little one is mine and is to bear my name. Let her be baptized to-morrow. I will take care of my godchild always." Then she laid the child beside its mother who instantly fell asleep.

The next morning Teresina thought she had dreamed of the beautiful lady, and when the kind neighbor came in to carry the infant to the church, she felt very much disappointed because Saint Filomena had done nothing for the little one.

"She is as lovely as an angel," said the good woman when she took the child in her arms to wrap it in the old mantle, which really looked worse than ever, "and deserves a dress as pretty as herself. I will just look through the chest once more, Teresina; it may be that I overlooked something yesterday."

She laid the baby down again and turned to the chest, in which the poor mother knew too well nothing was to be found. The next moment Teresina heard a cry of delight and astonishment, and the woman exclaimed: "Oh, Teresina! Why did you not tell me that you have such pretty things? The child will be dressed like a princess!" Then she drew from the chest everything that could be needed to dress a babe for its baptism, and, as she had said, everything was fit, if not for a princess, for one who was to be made a child of God. As she looked in astonishment at the finely worked robe and mantle and the tiny cap, all so much prettier than anything of the kind either of the women had seen before, Teresina remembered the lovely lady who had visited her in the night, and clasping her hands, cried fervently, "Oh, my dear Saint Filomena!"

More neighbors came in to see the baby and its mother, and all gazed in astonishment at the wonderful chest

from which came an apparently inexhaustible supply of everything necessary for the child. "She will want for nothing before she is three years old!" they said. And it was true. St. Filomena had done nothing by halves, as is indeed the fashion of the saints.

So the little Filomena was baptized, and never had any baby of that parish so many people at her christening, for everybody came to hear the wonderful story and see St. Filomena's godchild and the wardrobe which had, as they believed, come from heaven.

Now, whence the wardrobe came I cannot tell you, nor is it of any importance that we should know. The saints of God have secrets into which it is not safe nor wise to pry. But the old story tells us that often after that Teresina saw her beautiful lady and heard her singing to her godchild at night. Nor did the widow ever want for anything again. The little Filomena grew in grace and beauty and was a reminder to all in the village to have faith in the goodness of God. The people held the little maiden in such reverence that the roughest among them would not for the world have uttered a wrong word in her presence, for they said, "She is the godchild of a saint."

When she grew up, and after the death of her mother, Filomena went into a convent, where she led a holy life, and died at last in the odor of sanctity; but she never gave up her name, and after her death they wrote upon her tomb, "Here lies the godchild of Saint Filomena."—*Five O'Clock Stories.*

It is now feared that Canadian cattle will be permanently excluded from the British markets, though the special committee of the Board of Agriculture has not reported yet. Canadian cattle arriving now are treated precisely the same as the United States cattle.

DECEASED.

On 27th June, 1894, at the Church of St. Francis Xavier, West Sixteenth Street, New York, by the Rev. T. J. Campbell, S. J., Rector, Thomas Mulvey, of Toronto, Barrister-at-Law, to Louise S. Bolster, youngest daughter of the late Launcelot G. Bolster, of Toronto.

DIED.

At New York, on the 13th June, Kitty, second daughter of James and Mary Hurley, formerly of this city, and grand-daughter of the late John Hurley, aged 7 years and 6 months. Remains were interred in the family plot, St. Michael's Cemetery, Toronto, on the 16th.

THE MARKETS.

TORONTO, July 4, 1894.

Wheat, white, per bush.....	\$0 62	\$0 00
Wheat, red, per bush.....	0 61	0 00
Wheat, spring, per bush....	0 61	0 62
Wheat, goose, per bush.....	0 59	0 60
Oats, per bush.....	0 40	0 41
Peas, per bush.....	0 63	0 65
Barley, per bush.....	0 42	0 43
Dressed hogs, per 100 lbs....	5 25	6 00
Chickens, per pair.....	0 50	0 75
Turkeys, per lb.....	0 09	0 10
Butter, in pound rolls.....	0 16	0 18
Butter, in dairy tubs.....	0 15	0 16
Cabbage, new, per doz.....	0 30	0 40
Celery, per doz.....	0 40	0 45
Radiates, per doz.....	0 15	0 00
Lettuce, per doz.....	0 15	0 00
Onions, per doz.....	0 10	0 15
Potatoes, per bag.....	0 55	0 75
Rhubarb, per doz.....	0 15	0 00
Turnips, per bag.....	0 30	0 40
Apples, per bbl.....	4 00	5 00
Straw, sheaf.....	7 50	8 00
Hay, timothy.....	10 00	12 00
Hay, clover.....	7 00	9 00

LIVE STOCK MARKETS.

TORONTO, July 3.—The receipts to-day were 42 cars. Nothing of any consequence was done in shipping cattle. Cables were discouraging, freights are advancing, and prices here are weak. Scarcely anything touched \$4.50 this morning. There was a fair amount of buying in butchers' cattle at prices that were tolerably steady and not at all quotably changed. Quality as a rule was poor, and choice cattle might be called firm.

Sheep and lambs were in pretty good demand. Shipping sheep are wanted. Lambs brought from \$2.50 to \$4 per head, the latter being, however, an exceptional price.

There were not many calves, and prices were firmer for anything good. More choice calves would have sold.

Three hundred hogs came in, and prices were about maintained, but there was a tendency downward which was only checked by the light supply.

Toronto General AND SAFE DEPOSIT Trusts Co. VAULTS,

— CORNER — YONGE AND COLBORNE STS. TORONTO.

Capital, \$1,000,000 Guarantee and Reserve Funds, \$240,000

Hon. Ed. Blake, Q.C., M.P., President. E. A. Meredith, LL.D., John Hoskin, Q.C., LL.D., } Vice-Pres'ts.

Chartered to act as EXECUTOR, ADMINISTRATOR, TRUSTEE, GUARDIAN, ASSIGNEE, COMMITTEE, RECEIVER, AGENT, etc., and for the faithful performance of all such duties its capital and surplus are liable.

ALL SECURITIES AND TRUST INVESTMENTS ARE INSURED IN THE COMPANY'S BOOKS IN THE NAMES OF THE ESTATES OR TRUSTS TO WHICH THEY BELONG, AND APART FROM THE ASSETS OF THE COMPANY.

The protection of the Company's vaults for the preservation of WILLS offered gratuitously.

SAFES IN THEIR BURGLAR PROOF VAULTS FOR RENT.

The services of Solicitors who bring estates or business to the Company are retained. All business entrusted to the Company will be economically and promptly attended to.

J. W. LANGMUIR, MANAGING DIRECTOR.



SEALED TENDERS addressed to the undersigned, and endorsed "Tender for Coal, Public Buildings," will be received until Wednesday, 18th July, next, for coal supply for all or any of the Dominion Public Buildings.

Specification, form of Tender, and all necessary information can be obtained at this department on and after Wednesday, 27th inst.

Persons tendering are notified that tenders will not be considered unless made on the printed form supplied, and signed with their actual signatures.

Each tender must be accompanied by an accepted bank cheque, made payable to the order of the Honorable the Minister of Public Works, equal to five per cent. of the amount of the tender, which will be forfeited if the party declines to enter into a contract when called upon to do so, or if he fails to supply the coal contracted for. If the tender be not accepted, the cheque will be returned.

The department does not bind itself to accept the lowest or any tender.

R. F. E. ROY, Secretary.

Department of Public Works, } Ottawa, June 22nd, 1894.

Trusts Corporation OF ONTARIO

And Safe Deposit Vaults.

Bank of Commerce Building, King St TORONTO.

Capital Authorized, \$1,000,000. Capital Subscribed, \$800,000.

HON. J. O. AINSIE, P.C., President. HON. SIR R. Y. CARTWRIGHT, } K.C.M.G., HON. S. C. WOOD, } Vice-Presidents.

The Corporation undertakes all manner of TRUSTS and acts as EXECUTOR, ADMINISTRATOR, GUARDIAN, COMMITTEE, TRUSTEE, ASSIGNEE, LIQUIDATOR &c., or as AGENT for any of the above appointments. Estates managed. Money invested. Bonds issued and countersigned. Financial business of all kinds transacted.

Deposit safes to rent all sizes. Valuables of all kinds received and safe custody Guaranteed and Insured.

N.B.—Solicitors bringing business to the Corporation are retained in the professional case of same.

A. E. PLUMMER, - Manager.

REV. GEORGE J. LOWE,

The Rectory, Almonte, Ont., writes: "I must ask you to send me another bottle of your invaluable medicine. I think your last bottle has cured me entirely, but some members of my family, whose cases are worse than mine, insist on my getting some more. Indeed we all think it an indispensable article in the household."

MEMORIAL STAINED GLASS WINDOWS N. T. LYON, TORONTO