MAY 15, 1900.

probably did him good, philosophy, though was not all he needed. he good priest's "one he good priest's "one view, he set himself to and carefully the con-th his daily life was to build not, indeed, look tary present, not even less to any possibility less to any possibility tactuality. The duty and demanded his imim-, but he might, at e circumstances and hich he was called upon llotted to him.

re the conditions, as he them, after some nine Middlehampton. They Middlehampton. They riefly here, since they vith his life's work, not, vit then, but as he was ourse, when the horizon now, should have grown and Hammond, in whose ed, were the oldest and firm in Middlehampton, ost say, in all New tly, the firm consisted of , senior, only, for the events, his friend and Mills, having died some Mills, having died some The son, Robert, y. The son, Robert, e taken into partnership he father trusted as himdo so. Meanwhile the assistant manager, under at of the firm, old Peter ohn Hammond's own son n as Johnny, being a clerk flice. This ensured that hich for over a century uccess and credit to the all probability, be con-

ng a period. owever, though of this becoming vaguely aware no secret to the member ipeg, seeing he had done in beg, seeing he had done og it about- the firm was oper millstone of a Cotton nether one of the Labor the financial stringency, to complicate the situa tely for all concerned, its were outwardly loyal—so s and ramors there had n and still were, but no et. John Hammond's brief lelegation, shortly before 's arrival in Middlehampably more than a little this temporary e had said, holding up a ed some days previously nswered; "this is an offer England Cotton Company It's a fair price but I'm take it, unless you make for me to say no. If you ease you're asking for we ease you're asking for we ease. If I sell out to them at will happen." The de-know. Your big boss, the on of wages. Well, he may beat the law of supply but I guess he won't beat Company. Anyway I can't help me.

the delegation, for the time events, were of the speak-hinking and said so through Mills and Hammond course 'whip' the union. new and derived presumatisfaction from the know-was calculated to afford. ton Company could as they ained to admit, would ; had e so. They conveyed as matically but decidedly to managers. These latter mindful of their late defeat is of the Cotton Company to the conclusion not he employees of Messrs. Mills and for the present. The s duly announced as by one cting party to another both mmond, and, less formally, to for South Winnipeg. The y be supposed expressed an y be supposed expressed an e which under the circummore or less a matter of s for John Hammond, what ght or might not do, at some iod did not greatly t ould always, he knew, sell out ast for whom his business a steadily increasing value, em wrestle with the union-ynical was 'strictly business' coinion prosticully incrit. ynical was strictly business sopinion, practically inevit-is being as they were. It in grand fight he thought. If you the worst of it as he be-yy must, his men among the hey would have only them-homever did not definitely.

MAY 15, 1909.

of deliberately inflaming our curiosity; and the sentence of the court is that you explain forthwith—and without the Jean nodded his acquiescence option.

Jean nodded his acquiescence. "C'est vrai," he said, "but not here." And when Pierre, as had come to be his wont, discussed this point also with Father Gagnon, the priest said gravely: "Jean speaks but too truly, Pierre. It is a man's interest in a city, to have as few children as possible. They are 'in the way,' and mean expense. On a farm, as Jean says, they mean help, they "I hardly think you will under-stand," repeated Harry, slightly em-barrassed; "but as you wish it, I will give you the reason. It is very simple, at least to a Catholic. In our churches we recover, the Blocked Sacramont or 'in the way,' and mean expense. On a farm, as Jean says, they mean help, they are a source of true wealth, of pride of comfort. And a man's interest is his strongest motive, whether it be for the race or against it. How could it be otherwise? Let them answer for it," he concluded, almost bitterly, "who have sent us here."

as is only fitting, when a Catholic passes the church he raises his hat in revor-ence of the God made man present through love on the altar." He stopped and exclaimed: "But I seem to be preaching as though I were all I should be" he concluded, almost bitterly, "who-have sent us here." Always the same race issue, Pierre thought sadly, with a knowledge seem-ingly beyond his years, but due, it may be fancied, to the quick, sympathetic insight of his nature, one of the chief qualities, that is to say, of the coming leader of men. And, in the light of Father Gagnon's admission, he set him-self to study matters yet more closely. The streets, he saw, were the children's only playground, the worst, morally and Norris seemed thoughtful, and Harry sports seemed thoughtui, and harry spoke a few more words on the Blessed Sacrament, in response to a remark of Richardson's. Then there was a lull and the conversation flagged, all being more or less occupied with their own The streets, no saw, where the entrient so only playground, the worst, morally and physically, that could be imagined. They were not children, most of them, thoughts. Soon they separated, go-ing their various ways. A few days They were not children, most of them, but stunted drudges of the factories and mills; men and women, old in a preco-cious most appalling familiarity with evil; even the sons and daughters of good, pious habitantes, driven, as he had been, to this land of bondage. As to the grown men and women of his own race. he had lessons yet to learn of drink, of vice, of faith forgotten or de-nied, of names anglicized to hide the shame of national if not religious anostasy. And though such cases, he Northern town.

shame of national if not religious apostasy. And though such cases, he was assured, were comparatively few, still they but strengthened his growing conviction that towns and factories, conviction that towns and factories, most of all, in a strange land, were utterly unsuited to his people, farmers and country dwellers for three cen-turies. All that he saw might, he felt convinced, have been minimized at least, if not wholly avoided, had his people only migrated to the farms of the Northwest, to the Land of Promise, instead of coming here, attracted by the hope of speedy gain, a hope which, he began to see, was at best but partially realized, if at all. Such conclusions were not, of course,

realized, if at all. Such conclusions were not, of course, quickly reached, and though Pierre Martin's ideas already formed, predis-posed him to arrive at the results indi-Martin's ideas already formed, predisposed him to arrive at the results indicated, he waited with a judgment and a fairness equal to his insight, before accepting his conclusions as established. Time and again, he talked the matter over with his brother Jean or with Father Gagnon, honestly resolved to take their view of it, rather than his own; and every time was confirmed in his conviction that there was but one remedy possible, that, namely, which, in his own mind, he already designated 'The Great Exodus;' the return of his people to their own land. And daily, in spite of all that his the contrary, the corresponding conviction grew stronger and more distinct, that it was he, Pierre Martin, who had been chosen by God Himself to lead them back again. TO BE CONTINUED.

TO BE CONTINUED.

ONLY AN INCIDENT.

It was only a small thing apparently, but the sum of small things makes a world. Experience shows us this; and many a triding incident acts and reacts many a triling incident acts and reacts till ultimately its influence affects the largest and highest interests. So when Harry Watson raised his hat in rever-ence as he passed the church door, he little dreamed what would hang from the chain whose first link he forged that day. A knot of young men stand at a street

THE CATHOLIC RECORD

WHEN O'CONNELL RECEIVED COM-For proof that Fits can be cured

Mr. WM. STINSON, Tyndall Avenue, Ta CURED

Trench's Remedies Ltd . Dublin

" Not marry ? Nonsense, man. Why

not ?" "Well, I am only waiting to arrange matters, and then I leave for Rome to study for the priesthood. Good bye ?" When Norris' plans were told her Mrs. Watson fairly beamed with joy on her; husband. "Oh, Harry, isn't it splendid? And to think he owes the beginning to you. Didn't I always say you were so good—the best man in the world?" she cried enthusiastically. "I am afraid I am very far from it,"

"I am afraid I am very far from it," said Harry ; " and my part was but a small one, though great things did result.

"Anyway," he went on earnestly, "Anyway," he went on carnesoly, " even if my actions should not be a stimulant to good for others, I hope at least that never an act or duty omitted on my part may prove a stumbling block or hindrance in another man's way to truth or a better life."

Is there a needed lesson here ?

Seen the about 100-year shingles? She FREE Book bout shingles that law **PEDLAR** People of Oshawa

in his great cloak, he moved noiselessly ample-a very model-to the whole con-gregation."-S. H. Review.

To forget — that is what we need. Just to forget. All the petty annoy-ances, all the vexing irritations, all the mean words, all the unkind acts, the deep wrongs, the bitter disappointments -just let them go, don't hang on to hem. Learn to forget. Make a study of it. Practice it. Become an expert them. of it. at forgetting. Train the faculty of the mind until it is strong and virile. — The Angelus.

We reduce life to the pettiness of our daily living ; we should exalt our living to the grandeur of life.—Philip Brooks. To judge of the real importance of an individual, one should think of the effect his death would produce.-Lewis.Blt



PETERBORO BUSINESS COLLEGE has been tested in the crucible of experience, with the fire of public opinion, and has not been found wanting. The largest and most popular Business School in Eastern

Educational.

St. Jerome's College, BERLIN, CANADA

3

ure receive

Ontario. Individual instruction. No vacation. Mail Courses. Enter any day. Write for particulars.

SPOTTON & MCKONE PRINCIPALS



after Harry Watson, in response to a telegram, returned to his own office and soon almost forgot his brief stay in the Time speeds on when there is work to Time speeds on when there is work to do and it is done honestly and con-scientiously; and three years that elapsed since Harry Watson paid his brief relieving visit North left him more mature indeed, but little changed. He had lately married and rented a pretty residence in the suburbs with easy access to the city by the cable tram. Just now he was very busy at

tram. Just now he was very busy at the annual balancing and could snatch but a brief half hour for lunch in town. As he was rather late, the crush was over, and there was but one other at the little table where he sat. He glanced are least at the where he sat. The game as un-familiar, so he busied himself with the loncheon. His table companion—no other than Phil Norris—eyed him in-tently for a little time and at last broke the silence.

"I beg your pardon, but is your name Watson ?" he asked. "Yes," said Harry, with a look of polite surprise. Norris went on : "My name is Norris. I think I met you some years ago, when you were North relieving, but you would hardly remember me. I was in the bank at B.

Watson remembered, and after a pleasant reminiscent chat invited him

pleasant reminiscent chat invited him out for supper, "If you are not other-wise engaged and could manage, I would be very pleased to have you come out this evening to supper." "I should be very glad, indeed." "Well, then, that's settled," said Harry. "Meet me at the King street tram at 5:10, and I'll pilot you out." And with a cordial shake hands they parted. As the tram swung round from King street past St. Mary's the two young men raised their hats quietly but reverently, and an old priest, a fellow passenger, murmured a

quietly but reverently, and an old priest, a fellow passenger, murmured a "Benedicite" on their manly faith. Soon round the cozy table at Watson's home the time was passing pleasantly, and the friendly chat turned naturally to the visitor's impression of Sydney. Norris was enthusiastic about everyto the visitor's impression of Sydney. Norris was enthusiastic about every-thing. "It is simply magnificent and," with a smile, "to a poor rustic like myself, an education. The Cathedral especially is beautiful and to me like a great religious poem. It is an epic in stone." Watson cordially assented. "Yes, and though to me so familiar, its heanty seems ever to grow more and

ence as he passed the church door, he little dreamed what would hang from the chain whose first link he forged that day.
A knot of young men stood at a street corner for a final word before setting out homeward after their day's labor. Their discussions were neither deep nor very serious, and they soon parted. Three of them with whom we are most concerned, passed up the street, and their chatter ebbed and flowed on sport and musement. Now and then they saluted friends and acquaintances, also homeward bound, and muny a half curious glance was directed at the stranger, for Harry Watson had only arrived a few days before on relieving duty at the bank, while his companions were almost universally known.
There was a lull in the chatter when Harry raised his hat. Mechanically his companions raised theirs. "Hullo, Watson," said one of them—Phil Norris "" Which lady?" asked Harry, surpeise.
"That's what I want to know," rejoined you a stranger to all here, and did not rejoice in any lady's acquaintance."
"Which lady?" asked Harry, surprised.
"That's what I want to know," rejoined Norris—" the lady you saluted."
"I did not salute any lady," said Harry still surprised.
"I did not salute any lady," said Harry still surprised.
"But you raised your hat to some one," chimed in Jack Richardson, "for I know I followed suit."
Harry was silent. The others looked curiously at their companions, and Norris laughingly rallied him. "We seem to have stumbled on a budding romance or something, and certainly your diffilence and hedging are now exciting our curiosity. Out with it, man; and if you need advice—out of our mouths shall dow the words of wisdom.'"
"Harry smiled. "You would not understand."
"Too deep for us, eh? Well, let us have the opportunity of trying. But." he hesitated, "of course, if you have any reason don't let our chaff worry you."
"Lest you imagine all kinds of myshave the opportunity of trying. But." he hesitated, "of course, if you have suy reason don't let our chaff worry you."
"Lest you imagine all kinds of mys-teries," said Harry, "it was simply be-cause we passed the church. Naturally I raised my hat. That was all."
"Norris looked hard at him. "Didn't know you were a Catholic, Watson; and, besides, you have only been here three days, and how—" He stopped-""Oh, there is nothing strange in that," said Harry. "You can generally tell a Catholic church, and besides, Iinquired when I came here."
"But, anyway, even if you did pass your church, why did you lift your hat?" (neviced Richardson, inquisitively. "I know I pass the Church of England every day as I go to the office and never dream of lifting my hat. And I've never seen any one else do it."
"Watson," said Norris, with mock solemnity; " you have been found guilty The piety of the great leader of the Irish people, Daniel O'Connell, was one of the most striking phases of his many-sided character, The very Rev. Canon O'Rourke, P. P., in his book "The History of the Irish Famine" says of the Liberator that he was fervently devoted to the holy practices of the Catholic Church; and the same author gives this picture of O'Connell when approaching the Holy Table:-

the Holy Table:-It was a sight not to be forgotten to ee him attend Mass and receive Holy Communion in Clarendon street. When he was at home, his habit was to walk

MUNION.

he was at home, his habit was to waik from Merrion square to that, his favorite chapel, to eight o'clock Mass. On these occasions he usually wore a very ample cloak, the collar of which concealed the lower half of his face. Thus enveloped, he entered the sanctuary with an expression of recollection so profound that it might have been a Trappist who had entered. So it was during the hour he

entered. So it was during the hour he remained; he seemed perfectly uncon-scious of any human creature being in the place, except the priest at the altar before him. He seldom used a prayer-book, and his eyes were never once raised during the whole time. Buried

degrees

however, did not, definitely, however, did not, definitely, we moment within the scope of ritin's study of the conditions we found himself, though he ious of it as a factor which imately, materially affect the might indeed, prove the we which should set his people way head to thoir own land. way back to their own land. it will be seen, he was once unconscious of Alphonse Bile-

y of thinking. mediate attention was, there e especially directed to the conditions of his fellow work-is own race, and of their wives iren. His brother and sistertren. His brother and sister-book as one case among many, he felt sure in no material de-that of others, unless it were imple faith, their sobriety, in-ind honesty all the good old-t, typical virtues of the French habitant. But, young as he understood after a brief resid-these new surroundings, that these new surroundings, that re, as he had always believed, unfavorable, if not wholly y unfavorable, if not wholly to these very qualities. One cruck him very forcibly—the nilies of the French Canadians. can and Marie had only four . One day, he spoke to Jean

mon cher," said his brother, mon cher," said his brother, ng his shoulders, " what would e are not on a farm here. Chil-a city are a burthen, on a farm e wealth."

a quoted certain ancient words a heritage and a gift" familiar of them.

t middlemen's profits by dealing direct with manufacturers; and economical selling reduces the cost ; you receive the benefit in a lower price.

When you buy an article from us by mail you are assured that the goods will satisfy you in every respect. If for any reason they do not come up to your expectations, return them to us and we will refund your money or exchange the goods, paying transportation charges both ways.

We manufacture large quantities of Women's and Men's Clothing. High speed machines, saving time; expert designers and cutters, saving cloth; each operator on one line of work, saving in quantity and quality; working the year round, saving in cost of production; thorough workmanship and good material, saving in small amount of goods returned.

¶ Many of our customers have verified in letters to us that the above statements are true. The continued custom of whole families and their recommendation of us to others is ample assurance that our methods and merchandise please the people. Your neighbor has been saving a nice bank account by dealing here by mail. Won't you make a trial ?---and be satisfied also.

Prompt and efficient service is the corner stone of this business. On the very day your order is received, it is started on its way to be filled. If possible, that same day it is shipped. No unnecessary delay is permitted. Expert salespeople have each order in charge and make the selections according to the desire of the customer. Any advantage in style, quality or price is freely given.






