

is what constitutes Liberalism, then we are Liberal to the back bone. The simple fact of the matter is that men are invoking the names of parties—without knowing the first thing about their principles—and hurling them at each other across an imaginary chasm that actually has no existence. Conservatism and Liberalism in Canada mean, as nearly as possible, the opposite of what they represent in England and above all upon the continent. And as far as religion is concerned, we doubt very much if one out of ten of our loud-voiced politico-polemical advocates could define the line of demarcation between them. If it be a mark of Conservatism to respect the relics of ages, the institutions made venerable by the passage of time, to preserve and conserve the sacred deposits left by the Founder of Christianity and to transmit them intact from one generation to another; if such be the works of Conservatism, no institution is more Conservative than the Church and no man more utterly so than Leo XIII. If it be a sign of Liberalism to adapt oneself and one's policy to the requirements of each age, each land and each race, to steer one's rudder safely in all seas, between the different forms of governments on earth, to keep pace with the advancement of civilization and the march of progress, to change and prune according as necessity requires, then no more Liberal institution than the Church, no greater Liberal than Leo XIII. We would advise some of our friends to learn the meaning of terms before indiscriminately using them.

CHARITY.

What is the "Spirit of the Age?" It is Charity. Let the worldly rave as they like, Charity cannot be driven out of the human heart. We have a very great faith in the race of man and in the goodness of our species. We don't believe that the world is all bad. We feel that there is no human being that has not some spark of Charity smouldering away in the inside caves of his existence. It requires but a breath to fan that ember into a flame. We purpose breathing upon the ashes of human kindness and producing in every breast around us the natural and normal glow of noble Charity. We will tell you a story.

One night, nearly nineteen hundred years ago, on the banks of the Jordan, strange scenes were being enacted. Three victims lay waiting in prison the advent of an execution, and a mandate from the Governor of Jerusalem was issued to several workmen to fabricate three crosses; but one was to be a special cross and a solid one. The men were hurried, for they had received their instructions at a late hour. To find wood suitable they climbed the side of the hill and they failed in the object of their search. At last one remembered that down in the valley, outside the Fish gate there was an old sycamore tree that was flung across the stream and upon which people had passed, in countless numbers, from the Vale of Giants on their way to or from Jerusalem. They at once went down and cut up the tree and proceeded to hew it into a cross. They were rough men, and they hammered, hacked and hued; meanwhile they cursed and swore and blasphemed. They could not get on sufficiently quickly with the work, for the wood was hard, their implements dull and the time short. They swore again at the tree, at the cross, at the law that ordained crucifixion and at the Victim. At last the task was completed; and on the following day Our Saviour carried that same piece of wood along the

Via Dolorosa, up the sides of Golgotha, and upon it He expiated the sins of the very men who had cursed Him. Years later these men became followers of St. Peter, and they often wept over the oaths they had uttered, and they would say: "had we only known that we were making the instrument of Redemption, we would have kissed the wood blessed the work and adored the Saviour."

This may be all a legend; but it is a glorious figure of Charity. In the dark valley of life's woes, the stream of time separates us from the Celestial Jerusalem. Across the stream a tree has fallen and upon it we must journey if we desire to reach our destination. That tree is Charity. How, often when its wood falls into our hands, and our duty is to care and shape it for a glorious purpose, that we spurn the Cross we are making, and curse the disguised blessing in our grasp? Charity knocks at our door and we repudiate it: it meets us on the street and we spurn it; it comes to our offices and we cast it; it presents itself in a thousand forms and we curse at it and drive it from us. How little we dream that we are then swearing at the very work which is a portion of the great operation of Redemption. So it is all through life. Charity may appear in the form of a beggar on the highway, or a sick person in an hospital, a poor widow or orphan, a deserving institution or a holy church. No matter in what shape it comes to us we should never be hasty with it, nor should we and to our heavy load by cursing and refusing to hear its complaint.

OBITUARY.

Rev. Mother Teresa.

Far away from the famed Institution over which she had presided for the greater part of a lifetime, there passed away on New Year's Day, at Washington, Georgia, whither she had gone to recuperate her failing health, the Rev. Mother Teresa, late Superior of St. Joseph's Convent, Flushing, L.I. Most of the New York and Brooklyn papers contain obituary articles testifying to the many sterling qualities of the deceased, as well as her extraordinary educational and administrative abilities. The deceased was born 55 years ago in New York, of Irish parents, and in the year 1857 was received into the community of the Sisters of St. Joseph. She was elected Superior of the Order in 1868, a position which she held for 24 consecutive years, until last August, when the state of her health compelled her to retire, Mother Mary Louis, the present Superior, being elected her successor.

When Mother Teresa first entered on her duties as Superior, the community numbered forty members. There is now a membership of over 400, under the jurisdiction of the Flushing House, and branches have sprung therefrom and been established in Boston and Springfield, Mass., and in Rutland, Vt. There are, of course, hundreds of other branches of the Sisters of St. Joseph throughout the United States and Canada, but they are under different jurisdictions.

In connection with the Mother House at Flushing there is a boarding school for young ladies, St. Joseph's Academy, one of the most prosperous and progressive educational establishments in America, whose fame extends throughout the Union, its flourishing condition being largely due to the exertions of Mother Teresa, through whose unremitting care and energy the success also of the numerous parochial schools throughout the diocese of Brooklyn, which are under the charge of the Sisters of her community, has been so marked.

A couple of years ago Mother Teresa paid a short visit to Montreal, on her way to the far-famed shrine of Ste. Anne de Beaupre, and was the guest of Mrs. Quinlan, of Stanley street, whose daughter (Sister St. William) has been a member of the community of the Sisters of St. Joseph for some years.

By the death of this noble woman Catholics in general and the Sisters of St. Joseph in particular sustained a great

loss. She was a person whom it was only necessary to know in order to love, and the fact that she was chosen as Mother Superior for twenty-four successive years attests the confidence and trust which the Sisters of the community placed in her. During the number of years she was at the head of the Order she discharged her duties in the most faithful and conscientious manner, and the success of the Order of St. Joseph is due in a great measure to her zealous and ardent efforts.

The mortal remains of the good and faithful Mother were conveyed from Georgia to the Convent in Flushing, where were gathered together all the grief-stricken Sisters of the community. A solemn Requiem Mass for the repose of her soul was celebrated in the beautiful Chapel of the Convent on the 5th inst., the Rt. Rev. C. E. McDonnell, Bishop of Brooklyn, officiating. Nearly one hundred priests were present and the sermon was preached by the eloquent Redemptorist, Rev. Father Wayrich, C.S.S.R. After the service the funeral procession wended its way to the St. Mary's Cemetery, Flushing, where, in the Sisters' plot, the body of the good Mother Teresa was laid to rest.

To the Rev. Charles H. Colton, Rector of St. Stephen's Church, New York city, who is a nephew of the deceased, as well as to the other relations and the Sisters of the Community, we beg to tender our sincere sympathy in their bereavement.

Requiescat in pace.

Mrs. John Wehr.

It is with regret we record the death of Margaret Farrell, widow of the late John Wehr, who died at her home in the Parish of Notre Dame des Anges, where she had lived for over 50 years. She was born in the County Cavan, Ireland, and came to this country when a child. Her age was 76 years and 7 months. She was a devout Catholic, a devoted mother and a kind neighbor. She was deeply regretted by all who knew her. May she rest in peace!

IRISH NEWS.

Father Patrick Slane, pastor of St. Mary's Church, Stewartstown, died on December 20th.

Mr. Francis Burke, son of Mr. Samuel Burke, of Killmanec, Cahir, has been sworn in a Solicitor of the supreme Court of Judicature.

The Lord Chancellor has appointed Mr. Joseph D. Boyd, of Elmfield House, Limavady, to the Commission of the Peace for County Derry.

J. Brady Murray, B. L., of Dublin, and Northampton House, Kinvarra, has granted a reduction of 30 per cent. to his Kinvarra, Galway, tenants.

The Lord Chancellor has appointed Mr. Thomas Rose, chairman of the Town Board, to the Commission of the Peace for the borough of Dundalk.

Robert McCance, sixteen years of age, while working in Mr. Clement's stable at Beragh recently, was kicked by a horse. He died from his injuries shortly after.

Mr. Denis Lane has given, unsolicited, a reduction of 25 per cent. to his County Waterford tenants. For a number of years past he has reduced rents when times were hard.

Martin Butterly, T. C. of Drogheda, has been appointed High Sheriff of the county of the town of Drogheda for the ensuing year, and Mr. J. Nolan has been made sub-sheriff.

The people of Suncroft parish, through the local branch of the Irish National Federation, recently presented a beautifully illuminated address to their curate, the Rev. G. P. Gowing, on the occasion of his removal to Courtwood.

Miss Beveridge, eldest daughter of Mr. John Beveridge, of Dublin, and Miss Sadie Nolan, daughter of the late Mr. Wm. Nolan, of Dublin, received the white veil of Mt. Carmel Convent, Loughrea, recently.

Mr. Wm. J. Sheridan, eldest son of Mr. Joseph Sheridan, of Spencer Park, Castlebar, has been sworn in as a solicitor. Mr. Sheridan served his apprenticeship to Mr. M. J. Kelly, Crown Solicitor for Mayo, and intends practising in Castlebar.

Bishop O'Donnell, of Raphoe, has, through his agent, George McGill, granted a reduction of 25 per cent. on last year's rent to his tenants, in St. John's Point. Arthur Brooke, J. P., has sent a printed circular to all the tenants on the estate of H. G. Murray Stewart, at Killy-

begs, stating that he will grant a reduction of 20 per cent. on all non-judicial rents paid before Feb. 20. Robert T. Bustard, has also given a reduction of 20 per cent. on last year's rent to his Killybegs tenantry.

Sir Charles Waller has served notice on the Nenagh guardians of his intention to evict Thomas Maher from his holding at Inchadrina. Notice has also been given by Hon. Harriett Kingscote of her intention to evict Patrick Ryan from his holding at Treagh.

The Abbey ruin, at Athenry, is at present undergoing repairs, under the supervision of Sir Thomas Dean, architect to the Committee for the Preservation of Irish Monuments. The sum of £1,000 is to be expended on the work. Knockmoy Abbey is also to be repaired.

The dead body of Mary Ferris, of Managhby, was discovered by Sarah Gibbons, on Dec. 18, in a field near the house of William McKinney, a farmer for whom deceased occasionally worked. It appears the woman was sent to Derry the previous morning on business for McKinney, and was last seen at Drumaboe, she then being on her homeward journey.

Pope Leo, on learning that Bishop Brownrigg, of Ossery, had finished the handsome sacristy building, which make a notable addition to the Cathedral of Kilkenny, expressed his gratification at this happy fact and sent for the coming bazaar a prize of unusual value. It is a portrait of His Holiness by Signor Durandt, and is set in a frame of carved wood splendidly gilt.

A deputation of the people of Ballyshannon waited on the Rev. Patrick Kelly, P. P., at Raphoe, recently, and presented him with an address and a testimonial. The testimonial, which consisted of a well-filled purse of sovereigns, was the spontaneous offering of Father Kelly's late parishioners of the parish of Kibarron and Ballyshannon, among whom he had spent nearly fifteen years.

MAGAZINES.

THE CATHOLIC WORLD.

THE CATHOLIC WORLD (Paulist Fathers, New York) sets out on its race through the new year with a "go" and vim that seems to argue a solid confidence in its staying powers. The January number not only accents its new departure in the line of illustrations by increasing the number, excellence, and interests of the pictures given, but adds another feature which to many of its oldest friends will, perhaps, be still more attractive—that of describing the beginnings, progress, and actual status of the great educational institutions throughout the United States. The opening paper of this series is devoted to Nazareth, Kentucky, under the title of *A Famous Convent School of the Southwest*. It is fully and admirably illustrated by a score or more of pictures, portraits of both persons and places. The article itself is written in a spirit both sympathetic and intelligent. The magazine promises for February another profusely illustrated article on *Maryville*, the well-known convent of the Ladies of the Sacred Heart in St. Louis.

The article on Pasteur is written by Father Zahm, of Notre Dame University, and is a thoroughly exhaustive survey of the life and wonderful achievements of the eminent biologist. It is interesting to know that Pasteur is a sincerely devout Catholic. Father Zahm considers that Pasteur has made greater conquests in the world of the infinitely little than Caesar or Napoleon ever achieved by force of arms.

Emma W. White, a professional kindergartner, writes in a masterly way of the system of Froebel and shows that the Church is not behind in her sympathy for approved methods of education, and by her many schools has done much *kindergarten* system.

Among the other articles special mention may be given to Father Conway's admirable article on *America's Workmen* and Mrs. Mary Elizabeth Blake's exhaustive essay on the *Birth of Spanish Literature*. Christian Reid is very entertaining in her description, with illustrations of *The Valley of the Warm Waters* in Mexico. W. D. Hughes, 120 W. 60 St., New York. D. J. Sadlier & Son 1669 Notre Dame St., Montreal.

If you are tired taking the large old-fashioned gripping pills, try Carter's Little Liver Pills and take some comfort. A man can't stand everything. One pill a dose. Try them.