

Branch No. 4, London. Meets on the 2nd and 4th Thursday of every month...

C. M. B. A. We are pleased to note that our excellent contemporary, the C. M. B. A. Journal...

Assessments Nos. 7 and 8 have been issued. They call for the payment of 25 beneficiaries...

The average age at death in New York State is 42 years, Michigan 40, Pennsylvania 42, Ohio 52 and Canada 41.

As a further proof that Brother Hickey was mistaken in the statement recently sent to Canadian members...

We can assure our respected brother of the C. M. B. A. Weekly that we have no desire to indulge in carping criticism...

Our esteemed contemporary is also just a little bit uncharitable, as every one can see in his reference to other C. M. B. A. organs.

The following will answer the question Brother John L. Carleton asks in our last week's issue:

The death rate in the C. M. B. A. from Jan. 1, 1900, to Dec. 31, 1900, of ten years...

Upon the occasion of the departure of the Rev. L. Malloch, parish priest of St. Francis, for France...

When we received the sad information that you were about to depart from amongst us...

Resolutions of Condolence. Moved by Brother Thos. Kelly, seconded by Brother Jas. Bennett...

Resolved, That the members of Branch No. 4, C. M. B. A. tender to Brother L. Malloch...

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supplicating the Author of Life that He would be a Father to the orphans and consolation to the sorrowful.

Resolved, That this resolution be published in United Canada and in M. H. A. organs...

Moved by Brother P. Brankin, seconded by Brother H. Cassidy...

Resolved, That this branch deeply regrets the affliction that has befallen our respected Recording Secretary...

Moved by Brother D. Burke, seconded by Brother P. H. Cassidy...

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evergreens. Sweet incense filled the air, and lovely children strewed the way with flowers.

At the convent a gorgeous "Requiem" was created, from which Benediction was given to the kneeling multitude...

Nine new banners added much to the splendor of the pageant. During the procession not a sound was heard save the chanting of the ladies and of the choir...

Happy Williamstown! happy Glenarry! where our holy religion is so honored that the Sacrifice of the Mass could be celebrated in the open air without fear of irreverence.

The Sisters of the Congregation de Notre Dame, Williamstown, intend again enlarging their convent, and a large number of boarders and day scholars making it a necessity.

The work will probably be done during the vacations, and will consist in an addition of twenty-three feet to the front of the chapel...

From the outset, twenty-six years ago, this convent has been well patronized by the public. This year the music department counted ninety-one pupils.

THE SACRED HEART OF JESUS.

Beautifully Appropriate for the Month of June.

The beauty of the Father's power is over it brightly shed. The sweetness of the Spirit's love is met on its head.

In the wisdom of the Son it plays its wondrous While it lives the loving life of a real human heart.

Is there any book that Charles Dickens has ever written that appeals to all that is noble within us with half the sweetness and strength of "The Tale of Two Cities"?

Is there any character among the multitude he has portrayed that is so entirely worshipful as Sidney Carton?

To give his life for another of exceeding and pure love, and to count the sacrifice gain because he could "hold a sanctuary in their hearts and in the hearts of their descendants generations after."

O strong, manly tenderness! O loving heart! Thou comest out of Dickens' pages to me and paid thee homage. I knelt at thy feet and paid thee homage.

Bunyan, too, in his immortal book, "The Pilgrim's Progress," has painted for us a character that we all love.

"Great Heart," who struck the resounding blows for Christian, and comforted him in the Valley of the Shadow of Death.

Shadow of Death and through many dangers brought him safe to the House Beautiful. Ah, Great Heart, in romantic boyhood I looked for thee and listened for the swish of thy sword.

In the purple and shady glens of the mountains near my home. But, Sydney Carton, idol of my heart, and Great Heart, whom I revered, back to your cold pages, for I have found me a Heart that is greater than yours.

That has given itself to death for me that it may find a place in my heart; that strikes valiant blows for me at every foul Apollyon, and comforts me in my Valley of the Shadow of Death.

O poor hearts, that lived and loved through the thoughts of men, how could I ever have loved you, while the Heart of my Jesus, that lives by the thought of Divinity, claimed my loving fealty!

O Heart, not rugged like Great Heart, but infinitely patient and tender; O Heart, not faulty like Dickens' hero but clothed with the power of the Father and love of the Spirit, thou art immeasurably merciful in letting me even love thee.

A paper in my tenderly and affectionately sympathetic heart has lost a good and faithful member, his wife a loving husband and his children a fond and affectionate father.

That a copy of these resolutions be sent to the family our late brother, placed in the hands of his wife and published in the official organ.

JOHN SULLIVAN, } Committee. PHILIP MORAN, }

WEDDING BELLS.

A very pleasing matrimonial event took place at St. Peter's cathedral Tuesday morning, the 12th ult., in which Mr. Edward Nulty and Miss Mary McCarthy, both of this city, were united in the holy bonds by the Rev. Father Tierman...

Mrs. Deady, wife of Mr. Edward Nermith Deady, attorney-at-law, of Portland, Oregon, U. S., and daughter-in-law of Hon. Judge Matthew P. Deady, Supreme Court, Oregon, accompanied by her two little sons, arrived in town last week, and is the guest of Mrs. Henry Stafford.

Mrs. Deady, formerly Miss Kate Hanover, is well and favorably known to many in London and Seattle, having resided in the latter town for some time with her brother, Dr. William Hanover, who is now practising in Superior City, Minnesota, U. S.

Dillon for Leader.

Dublin, June 4.—In an interview on Irish affairs today the Most Rev. Thos. W. Croke, D. D., Archbishop of Cashel, declared that many of the Irish members of the House of Commons were desirous of settling the troubles existing in the Nationalist party by forming a union of the factions and selecting John Dillon as their leader.

the swift life-current of patriotism, the creeping famine-broke thee, as it struck the children of beloved Erin down and left her, another Rachel, bewailing them because they were not!

Never the time come when they thought of thee cannot stir to fiery patriotism every son of the Queen of Western Waters, mother Ireland of the Streams?

"Sarsfield is dying on London's plain; His corselet hath met the ball in vain; As his life-blood gushes into his hands He says 'Tis that this was for Fatherland!'"

Never could death have come to thee more opportunely, thou exiled champion of the Gael; never at a holier moment—thou in victory's van and those who violated the treaty, flying. Ah! but the bullet that tore thy valiant heart could not tear from it the love, stronger than death and deeper than the grave, of thy land, dearer than bride and greater than queen, and holier than all things under high heaven.

And the dying exclamation of thee shall ever be inspiration to the hearts of the children of this land. Banner of America, advance! See it float proudly over a proud and free people, and yet, O stars and stripes of our love, for which we every one shall go down to death before you cease to be the flag of the free, thou shalt trail in the dust before the great heart of Washington is forgotten; the memory of that great heart shall make every true heart better and braver until the dawn of eternity shall light the hillsops of time.

The heart of the Bruce! the world is better for its story that old Froissart has chronicled. The Bruce lay dying one desire unfulfilled, to visit the holy places which the Son of the Carpenter had sanctified. Holier far were the memories which clustered around Calvary than Bannockburn. And on his death-bed he called to him Sir James Douglas, and bade him take his heart to the Holy Land after his death and lay it there. And so when Scotland lost its great King, The Douglas took the heart and incasing it in a vessel of gold, sailed with two brave companions, Sir William Sinclair and Sir Robert Logan, for the east. But touching the coast of Spain he found Alonzo, the King of Leon and Castile, sore beset by the Moors. With the King, under the banner of the Cross, they rode against the Paynim, and as usual, the brave Douglas was in the van. Once in the heart of the fight he turned him to find his dearest companion Sinclair, surrounded by enemies. Let Aytoun tell the rest:

"Now Jesus help thee," said Lord James, "Thou kind and true St. Clair! An' if I may not bring thee off, I'll die beside thee there!"

Then taking the gold casket in his hands: "He flung it from him far ahead And said, which he had more, 'But I'll see thee first thou dauntless heart, As thou wert wont of yore!'"

The battle was won, but Douglas was found on the field with the heart of the Bruce clasped close to his.

Oh! these great human hearts, how we love them! But I have a greater Heart to love. Not a heart great and brave and loving for its little day, and then going down to dust. O Heart of Jesus, all other hearts have received their greatness from Thee, their purity, their nobleness. And Thine is still merely a human heart, but the heart of God that died for me, and beats in Thy Eucharistic presence for me. Turn me to Thee; go before me thou great Heart, and I shall not fear mine enemies, and when death comes it shall find mine clasped to Thy Heart.—Father O'Ryan in the Convent Echo.

E. B. A.

Resolution of Condolence.

At the regular meeting of St. Peter's Branch No. 23, E. B. A., the following resolutions were carried:

Resolved, We have pleased Almighty God to remove from our midst our friend and Brother, John Hogan.

Resolved, That this branch tenderly sympathize with the bereaved family our dear friend, who has lost a good and faithful member, his wife a loving husband and his children a fond and affectionate father.

That a copy of these resolutions be sent to the family our late brother, placed in the hands of his wife and published in the official organ.

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The Archbishop said Wm. O'Brien supported Justin McCarthy as the leader of the party.

Fest of the Sacred Heart at Simcoe

Never since the establishment of the devotion in our midst was the fest of the Sacred Heart celebrated with more fervor and enthusiasm in our little church than this morning.

The preparation for the fest began on Sunday by a touching sermon on the Advantages of the Devotion to the Sacred Heart, and the "Promises" followed at night by the opening of the month of June. Every evening since greater numbers than during the May devotions. The eve of the feast confessions began after the devotions and lasted until almost 10 o'clock, while the members of the "Guard of Honor" made the "Holy Hour." The solemn stillness and peace of the night, the exquisite beauty of the altar lit up by a solitary crimson lamp before the Tabernacle, the soft flicker of the sanctuary lamp above, made one forget the world outside, with its sin and turmoil, and think and see only Jesus and His love for His erring children.

The morning the daily 7 o'clock Mass was postponed until half past eight in order to give those at a distance an opportunity of confession, and from an early hour the church was crowded in until the church was soon filled to unusual numbers. The high altar was exceptionally lovely; great clusters of white wax flowers, relieved by the background of many bright red lamps, showed to great advantage the colors of the Sacred Heart. The marble crucifix over the Tabernacle was thrown out by a crimson background and interlarded by tiny white May apple blossoms, while above, sweet and gracious, the well-known statue of the Sacred Heart looked down on all.

The music during Mass was especially selected. Lambillote's "Cor Amoris Victoria" arranged as a duet, was a gem. The offertory hymn to the Sacred Heart, Rossini, was beautifully sung by Miss Annie O'Malley. Vizean's "Salutaria" followed after the Elevation, while, during thanksgiving after Holy Communion, sweet and clear choral voices sang ever lovely canticle, "The Priceless Love of Jesus."

The number of communicants were eight-four—truly a great number for so small a mission, scattered as it is at such a distance from the church. What wonders has not the Sacred Heart accomplished in our midst since the day when the first "First Friday" Mass was established in Simcoe! Instead of the Holy Sacrifice once a month we now enjoy our never-failing daily Mass, with the dear "Prisoner of Love" always with us. The old wooden chapel that freely admitted the snow and ice in winter, and the scorching rays of the burning sun in summer is now replaced by one of the prettiest, neatest and best kept churches in the diocese—all this in a few years and in a manner really marvelous.

The devotion to the Sacred Heart has now got a strong foothold in Simcoe, but we want still more, and for this grand object the general intention of the month is the propagation of the devotion throughout the parish.

Our fest was brought to a happy conclusion at night by Benediction of the Blessed Sacrament and a consecration of the mission to the Sacred Heart.

An Ode to Death.

By HENRY WADSWORTH LONGFELLOW.

O let the soul her slumbers break; Let thought be quickened and awake— Awake to see the things that are; How soon this life is past and gone, And death comes softly stealing on— How silently!

Swiftly our pleasures glide away; Our hearts recall the distant day; With many sighs; The moments that are speeding fast We heed not, but the past— The past— More highly prize.

Onward its course the current keeps; Onward the constant current sweeps; And life is done— From the future in time flight, The past and life in their right, Would be as one.

Let no one fondly dream again That hope and all her shadowy train Will not decay; Fleeting as were the dreams of old, Researched like sails that's told, They pass away.

Our lives are rivers, gliding free To that unshaken, boundless sea; The silent grave; Thither all earthly pomp and boast Roll, to be swallowed up and lost In one dark wave.

Thither the mighty torrents stray; Thither the brook purges its way, And tinkling till; There all are equal. Side by side The poor man and the son of pride Lie calm and still.

I will not here invoke the throng Of orators and sons of song; The deathless few; Fiction entices and deceives, And sprinkled o'er her fragrant leaves Lies poisonous dew.

To one alone my thoughts arise— The Eternal Truth—The Good and Wise; To Him I cry, Who shared with earth our common lot, But the world comprehendeth not His deity.

This world is but the rugged road Which leads us to the bright abode Of peace above; So let us choose that narrow way Which leads no traveller's foot astray From realms of love.

Our cradle is the starting place, In life we run the onward race; When in the mansion of the blest, Death leaves to its eternal rest The weary soul.

Did we but use it as we ought, This world would school each wandering thought; To its high state, Faith wings the soul beyond the sky, Up to the better world on high For which we wait.

Yes—the glad messenger of love, To guide us to our home above, The Saviour came; Born amid mortal cares and fears, He suffered in this world of tears A death of shame.

Behold of what delicate worth The labors we pursue on earth. The shapes we chase, Amid a world of treachery? They vanish ere death shuts the eye, And leave no trace. —From the Spanish of Jorge Manrique.

WANTED

A GOOD GENERAL SERVANT. APPLY AT CATHOLIC RECORD OFFICE.

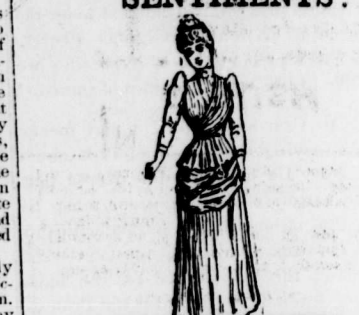
C. C. RICHARDS & CO.

SIRS.—I was formerly a resident of Port La Tour and have always used MINARD'S LINIMENT in my household, and know it to be the best remedy for emergencies of ordinary character.

JOSEPH A. SNOW.

Norway, M.

"THESE ARE MY SENTIMENTS."



"On this soap I take my stand and declare that so long as I can get 'Sunlight' Soap I will use no other, because it is far superior to all others as a labor-saver and cleanser; it will do what no other soap can do; and its absolute purity and lasting properties make it the best and cheapest soap to use. Sisters, take my advice, and use 'Sunlight' Soap for all domestic purposes.

LADIES, ATTENTION!

Unshrinkable Ceylon Flannel Shirtings Stripes, Checks and Silk Stripes.

The ladies that bought this line of Flannels from us last summer pronounced them the very nicest goods for Summer Costumes, as they wash easily and retain a fresh appearance.

PETHICK & McDONALD,

393 Richmond Street.

MARKET REPORTS.

London, June 11.—GRAIN (per cental)—Red winter, 1.04 to 1.11; white, 1.04 to 1.11; spring, 1.04 to 1.11; corn, 1.20 to 1.25; rye, 1.00 to 1.05; barley, 1.00 to 1.05; peas, 1.25 to 1.35; beans, bush, 1.00 to 1.50; buckwheat, cental, 90 to 1.00; oats, 1.00 to 1.10; butter, best, 14 to 16; eggs, basket, 12 to 14; dry wood, 4.50 to 5.00; green wood, 4.50 to 5.00; soft wood, 4.50 to 5.00; honey, lb., 11 to 12; tallow, 10 to 11; straw, load, 2.00 to 2.50; clover seed, bush, 4.50 to 5.00; alfalfa, lb., 1.50 to 2.00; Timothy seed, bush, 1.50 to 2.00; hay, ton, 9.00 to 10.00; flax seed, bush, 1.00 to 1.50; maple syrup, per gal., 1.00 to 1.50; sugar, lb., 10 to 12.

MEAT.—Beef, by carcasses, 6.50 to 8.00; mutton, per lb., 7; lamb, per lb., 7 to 10; spring lamb, per quarter, 1.25 to 1.50; veal, per carcass, 4 to 5; pork, per cwt., 6.00 to 6.50; pork, per quarter, 1 to 1.50.

VEGETABLES.—Potatoes, per bag, 1.00 to 1.10; onions, per bag, 1.00 to 1.50; cabbages, per doz., 30 to 35; beans, per bag, 40; turnips, per doz., 20 carrots, per bag, 40.

Poultry (dressed)—Spring chickens, per pair, 75 to 80; fowls, per pair, 75 to 80; ducks, per pair, 75 to 80; geese, per pair, 75 to 80; turkeys, per pair, 75 to 80; chickens, per pair, 75 to 80; ducks, per pair, 75 to 80; geese, per pair, 75 to 80; turkeys, per pair, 75 to 80.

LIVE STOCK.—Cattle, 3.50 to 4.50; sheep, 3.50 to 4.50; hogs, 3.50 to 4.50; pigs, 3.50 to 4.50; calves, 3.50 to 4.50; lambs, 3.50 to 4.50; goats, 3.50 to 4.50.

Toronto, June 11.—WHEAT—Red winter, No. 2, 1.12; hard Manitoba, No. 2, 1.15 to 1.18; hard Manitoba, No. 3, 1.08 to 1.11; spring, No. 2, 1.04 to 1.07; barley, none; peas, No. 2, 1.15 to 1.18; No. 3, 1.08 to 1.11; No. 4, 1.01 to 1.04; No. 5, 0.94 to 0.97; No. 6, 0.87 to 0.90; No. 7, 0.80 to 0.83; No. 8, 0.73 to 0.76; No. 9, 0.66 to 0.69; No. 10, 0.59 to 0.62; No. 11, 0.52 to 0.55; No. 12, 0.45 to 0.48; No. 13, 0.38 to 0.41; No. 14, 0.31 to 0.34; No. 15, 0.24 to 0.27; No. 16, 0.17 to 0.20; No. 17, 0.10 to 0.13; No. 18, 0.03 to 0.06; No. 19, 0.00 to 0.03; No. 20, 0.00 to 0.03; No. 21, 0.00 to 0.03; No. 22, 0.00 to 0.03; No. 23, 0.00 to 0.03; No. 24, 0.00 to 0.03; No. 25, 0.00 to 0.03; No. 26, 0.00 to 0.03; No. 27, 0.00 to 0.03; No. 28, 0.00 to 0.03; No. 29, 0.00 to 0.03; No. 30, 0.00 to 0.03; No. 31, 0.00 to 0.03; No. 32, 0.00 to 0.03; No. 33, 0.00 to 0.03; No. 34, 0.00 to 0.03; No. 35, 0.00 to 0.03; No. 36, 0.00 to 0.03; No. 37, 0.00 to 0.03; No. 38, 0.00 to 0.03; No. 39, 0.00 to 0.03; No. 40, 0.00 to 0.03; No. 41, 0.00 to 0.03; No. 42, 0.00 to 0.03; No. 43, 0.00 to 0.03; No. 44, 0.00 to 0.03; No. 45, 0.00 to 0.03; No. 46, 0.00 to 0.03; No. 47, 0.00 to 0.03; No. 48, 0.00 to 0.03; No. 49, 0.00 to 0.03; No. 50, 0.00 to 0.03; No. 51, 0.00 to 0.03; No. 52, 0.00 to 0.03; No. 53, 0.00 to 0.03; No. 54, 0.00 to 0.03; No. 55, 0.00 to 0.03; No. 56, 0.00 to 0.03; No. 57, 0.00 to 0.03; No. 58, 0.00 to 0.03; No. 59, 0.00 to 0.03; No. 60, 0.00 to 0.03; No. 61, 0.00 to 0.03; No. 62, 0.00 to 0.03; No. 63, 0.00 to 0.03; No. 64, 0.00 to 0.03; No. 65, 0.00 to 0.03; No. 66, 0.00 to 0.03; No. 67, 0.00 to 0.03; No. 68, 0.00 to 0.03; No. 69, 0.00 to 0.03; No. 70, 0.00 to 0.03; No. 71, 0.00 to 0.03; No. 72, 0.00 to 0.03; No. 73, 0.00 to 0.03; No. 74, 0.00 to 0.03; No. 75, 0.00 to 0.03; No. 76, 0.00 to 0.03; No. 77, 0.00 to 0.03; No. 78, 0.00 to 0.03; No. 79, 0.00 to 0.03; No. 80, 0.00 to 0.03; No. 81, 0.00 to 0.03; No. 82, 0.00 to 0.03; No. 83, 0.00 to 0.03; No. 84, 0.00 to 0.03; No. 85, 0.00 to 0.03; No. 86, 0.00 to 0.03; No. 87, 0.00 to 0.03; No. 88, 0.00 to 0.03; No. 89, 0.00 to 0.03; No. 90, 0.00 to 0.03; No. 91, 0.00 to 0.03; No. 92, 0.00 to 0.03; No. 93, 0.00 to 0.03; No. 94, 0.00 to 0.03; No. 95, 0.00 to 0.03; No. 96, 0.00 to 0.03; No. 97, 0.00 to 0.03; No. 98, 0.00 to 0.03; No. 99, 0.00 to 0.03; No. 100, 0.00 to 0.03; No. 101, 0.00 to 0.03; No. 102, 0.00 to 0.03; No. 103, 0.00 to 0.03; No. 104, 0.00 to 0.03; No. 105, 0.00 to 0.03; No. 106, 0.00 to 0.03; No. 107, 0.00 to 0.03; No. 108, 0.00 to 0.03; No. 109, 0.00 to 0.03; No. 110, 0.00 to 0.03; No. 111, 0.00 to 0.03; No. 112, 0.00 to 0.03; No. 113, 0.00 to 0.03; No. 114, 0.00 to 0.03; No. 115, 0.00 to 0.03; No. 116, 0.00 to 0.03; No. 117, 0.00 to 0.03; No. 118, 0.00 to 0.03; No. 1