NO. 478.

NICHOLAS WILSON & CO

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112 DUNDAS STREET NEAR TALBOT.

Mary Immaculate.

Twas thus when first the hapless pair,
Driven in sheme from Eden fair.
Seeing, sdown the years of sorrow,
Laber to-day, and death to-morrow,
Found in the word
Spoke by the Lord
Hope of reprieve—
Woman, like Eve,
Saved from her woe,
Crushing her foe,
MARY, IMMAGUE.

MARY IMMACULATE this hour of darkest night,
that men should boast its light!
hearts from truth and beauty turning
nameless, shameless fires are burning.
Rises + **sr.
Radiant afar;
hitands forth a Pope
Strong in his hope,
Frings to the world
Banner unfurled,

MARY IMMACULATE

MARY IMMACULATE.

Ours are the shepherds' eyes that weep
Mid gathering groom the wandering sheep;
Priests though we tee, our hearts grow weary
thilled by watch, this winter dreary;
Ours be to-day
Course to pray
That through the night,
Watting for light,
Our hope may be
Constant to Thee,

MARY IMMACULATE - Rev. Arthur Ryan, in Irish Monthly

TRE BATTLE FOR HOME RULE.

BRILLIANT SPEECHES BY MESSRS. T. HEALY AND DAVITT.

United Ireland, Nov. 26.

On Sunday a great National League demonstration was held at Edgeworths town, six miles from Lopgford. Rev. Father Briody presided. The chairman having addressed the meeting, resolutions were proposed by Mr. Thomas Fenlon, and adopted. United Ireland, Nov. 26

and acopted.

MR. HEALY'S SPEECH.

Mr. T. M. Healy, M. P., said he was very happy to again meet the men of this county and of Westmeath (cheers) especially at a moment like this, when so many plots are being made to intimidate the people and to make them forego their efforts in the cause of Irish liberty. They were there to day to protest against the treatment of William O'Brien (groans). For in spite of his sufferings William O'Brien is a happier man in Tullamore Jail in his own clothes (laughter and cheers) a suit of honest home manu cheers) a suit of honest home manu cheere) a suit of nonest nome manufacture, twice over than Mr. Balfour or the Lord Lieutenant in their purple and fine linen in Dublin Castle (cheers). But while William O'Brien has conquered them and beaten them and defied them, we must not forget the inferror of the men who have tried to the infamy of the men who have tried to humiliate and degrade him. The Chief Secretary had spoken at Birmingham of the Irish party being joined to the Liberals as a union of Red Indians and a civilised nation, but he (Mr. Healy) would rather be a Red Indian or au American savage than the man who has the heart of Mr. Balfour (groans). Some people say Wil liam O'Brien had brought it on himself liam O'Brien had brought it on himself, just as they say, when you won't pay rack-rents and get put out on the roadside, that you brought it on yourselves. If they were not like cowardly, cringing spaniels, they need not be put out on the roadside, but whatever sufferings, struggles, or sorrows they may have to undergo, they were willing to undergo them in order that the cause may be advanced, as it had been by the sufferings of men like William O'Brien (cheess).

WHAT WILLIAM O'BRIEN WOULD SAY.
He thought that the men of Ireland would be untrue to themselves if they

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would be untrue to themselves if they did not endeavor by every means in their power to show themselves worthy of the sacrifices of the prisoner in Tuliamore Jail. How could they revenge themselves? If they asked William O'Brien selves? If they asked William O'Brien face to face in prison how to avenge the conduct of his jailers to him, he would say, "In your own locality keep a firm front against tyranny and officialism. Every man can help to put down this system of evictions, of landlordism, of each renting, of officialism." He would say, if you want to bring him comfort it is not by cheering or by resolutions—it is not by cheering or by resolutions-i is by each and every man standing back to back, shoulder to shoulder—teliowlabourer, fellow-tenant, and fellew shop keeper with each other forming an un bending phalanx against the onset of the

STATE BEGGARS. He had been told that Balfour is giving up the ghoat (cheers and groans). He is going to get promotion. He is nephew to the Prime Musister, and as the reward for turning Ireland upside down he is going to get the chance of becoming leader of the House of Commons. But before he goes he is telling his constituents through his letters that Ireland is to be through his letters that Ireland is to be made a liberated, prosperous, and contented country (laughter). Now this is the way those fellows always go on. O'Connell years ago compared the Irish Secretaries we got to shave beggars (laughter). When not to be trusted with any effice in their country, they come orice in their own country, they come over here to get experience, and then when they get practice here they are sent when they get practice here they are sent back to rule the English. They have had a whole series of ignorant officials, and when they are shut of Balfour another

will come, who, having never set foot on the shores of Ireland, will be filled with the idea he knows more than the five millions of its inhabitants, and after a few milions of its inhabitants, and after a few mouths he will get completely disquest, and he will get his promotion, and we will have to teach his successors the old story and experience over again. Practically, Balfour is done for. We have knocked down that Aunt Sally (laughter).

WILLIAM OBRIEN'S TREATMENT. The English people are beginning to see that the rejection of Home Rule means the getting of rents for a handful of Irish landlords (groans) O'Brien was put on prison fare because he prevented men from being thrown on the roadside for what everyone of us should be proud tor what everyone of us should be proud to do after him (cheers.) They should contrast the way William O'Brien is treated and how ordinary oriminals are treated. He charged and appealed to them to watch closely the treatment of their fellow countryman, who is suffer ing for their sakes and is made a victim for them that they may live at peace in their own farms and homes. Watch closely how his enemies beset him; scan parrowly the treatment he receives, and set accordingly. The treatment of William O'O'rien is, forsooth, to bring peace and contentment to Ireland. They are not the Irish people; they are the beasts of the field—they are not supposed to exist, they are not considered narrowly the treatment he receives, and to exist, they are not considered by the law of the land, and the thousands in this meeting are thousands in this meeting are not considered more than a dozen land-lords, and for their opinion the Govern-ment does not care one traneen. They ment does not care one traneen. They must be magistrates, they must wear a spiked helmet, and those little leprechauns in uniform, or resident magis trates (groans), and then they will consider them entitled to the treatment they should receive, and to human rights. They are only the common people, they who work with their hands, like the bees who work for the honey, which is taken, but the bees are smothered after it. Understand that they have no valu their own country—are not regarded by the Government more than the cattle that graze and the donkeys that receive the blows; and the only means to have made themselves felt is just like the donkey, in giving a few kicks occasionally. So long as they are patient the Government is content to keep the bit between their teeth, but show their masters they are no longer contented to remain slaves, and they will crouch

beneath them.

THE PLAN OF CAMPAIGN.

He asked them to give hope and confidence to William O'Brien in his prison cell, and bring confusion and humiliation to his enmies, by hitting in the place they care most about—the breeches pocket. The Plan of Campaign asked no more, he believed, than turry percent. He did not know whether the Plan of Campaign will be looking up shortly (laughter); but what happened the other day on Colonel Tottennam's estate, one of our Tory Members of Pareneath them. estate, one of our Tory Members of Par liament? The sub-commissioners reduced rent of £18 15s. to £2. Let them see the base attempts existing on the part of some of the officials in Dublin to ntimidate some of the sub commission ers from giving adequate reductions,

THE CHIEF COMMISSIONERS There were three commissioners in Dub-lin called head commissioners, and the appeals are taken from the sub commissioners to those head commissioners.
The sub-commissioners visit the land, the others do not. Of those gentlemen one is a poet, an excellent poet, a much better poet than a judge. Poets are born, not made, and the judges are made by the Lord Lieutenant, and a mighty bad judge be is. Auchter, the best of them, is landlord, Mr. Litton, and the third an a landlord, Mr. Litton, and an accent you could cut with a scythe (laughter) They sit in judgment on the rents fixed by those who visited the farms. Just fancy this. Take three men out of this crowd, the best farmers, and let them hear two the best farmers, and let them hear two or three lawyers arguing whether Jack's farm was good or bad. What would they give for their opinions? (A Voice—Nothing?") Mr. O'Brien was committed for defending the homes of the Mitchelstown tenants, and the worst commissioners to be found in the whole of Ireland are sent there, and Judge O'Hagar had done this deliberately with a v to show that the tenants were acting un-fairly in adopting the Plan of Campaign.

fairly in adopting the Plan of Campaign.

COURAGE.

They have the game in their own hands. It evicted they will be supported, and who is going to take the land? If they combine and insist that they only pay a fair rent, there is room in Irish prisons for 5,000 men, and they number five millions. Courage is half the battle. They had the English people led by Gladstone on their side. The power of their rulers to frighten the led by Gladstone on their side. The power of their rulers to frighten the people he compared to the fright caused to birds by scarecrows which, if dissected, were only a ragged stuffing—(laughter)—the same way with those landfords, and those officials, and those landiords, and those officials, and those policemen—they are only a kind of painted terror (laughter). Did they think if they saw a policeman stripped they would be much afraid of him (laughter), he is a great man with his helmet on (laughter) We are going to expose the miserable sham of landlordism and officialism throughout the country, but while we are fighting you must be at our backs (cheers). They should know out white we are lighting you must be at our backs (cheers). They should know their A B C of Irish nationality after seven years' teaching. He asked them not to shame their schoolmasters. They had their wives and their children and their friends to foster and defend, the their friends to foster and defend, the landlords to put down and humiliate, the official class to daunt and to face, their native land to lift up from her degradation, and to establish as a free nation for all time. They had the sympathy of the English people and the entire world. If wrong was done them it was telegraphed over the world, and from sea to sea their wrongs are pro-

(great cheering).

Mr. Davitt's Speech. Mr Michael Davitt said he would not be at this meeting had he not read in a Tory paper last evening a cowardly alle-gation to the effect that the burning of Mr. Power's stables was in consequence of this meeting to-day, and owing to the fact that Lord Hartington was to be his guest. Upon what reasoning the writer of the article in the Evening Mail (hisses) based this cowardly statement he could not for the life of him imagine. Now, not for the life of him imagine. Now, Mr. Power was, he regretted to say an opponent of theirs in the Home Rule cause, but he had a perfect right to extend his hospitality to Lord Hartington and Mr. Goschen, or, in fact, the entire of the Tory Cabinet if he thought fit. He believed that the fire was the result of an accident, but it it were not, he felt sure that this meeting without a single exception would condemn such a cowardly proceeding. He had been exception would condemn such a cowardly proceeding. He had been asked to put the following resolution to the meeting along with the others:

"That this meeting expresses its hearty sympathy with Mr H. B Doughty in his imprisonment, and thanks him in the name of the Irish democracy for his courageous assertion of the rights of free speech and public meeting against his own Government in Ireland,"

TORY LIBERTY. Since the massacre at Mitchelstown and Since the massacre at Mitchelstown and the outrage perpetrated upon Mr. Blunt and Lady Blunt in Woodford, their vali ant Chief Secretary was fighting shy of his Sunday pastimes of breaking heads and smasning up meetings. He had taken recently to the easier task of letarming in which he tells the world ter writing, in which he tells the world that his object and the object of his colleague is not to imprison the people of Ireland, but to maintain the cause of liberty resting upon the law. They were nice guardians of liberty that they had in Mr. Balfour and Dublin Castle, What was the liberty that Mr. Balfour and the coercingts were unhelding in Ire. the coercionists were upholding in Ire-land? It was liberty for landlords to labour-for rack repters to oppress and evict the people. Even the libery of assembly was in danger. This was the Tory definition of liberty, and he was delighted to see that under the name of this liberty the citizens of Lon don who dared to meet in Trafalgar square were taught to respect law in true Castle fashion. It was literally knocked into their heads by policemen's truncheons. There was an old saying that "Fellow-feeling makes us wondrous kind," and let them hope that a taste for Castle rule in London will incline these five millions of the people to increase their sympathy for Home Rule in Ireland when urgently demanding it for themselves in the great metropolis.

LINKS OF SYMPATHY.

Ireland's sympathies naturally went out to the English masses in asserting their right against aristocratic ascendancy, and the imprisonment of a London work ingman by Balfour, the incarceration by Baltour in Limerick Jail of Mr. Doughty, would rivet much closer the links of sympathy between the democracy of Ireland and that of Great Britain in their struggle for justice (cheers). What Ire-land demanded as her right did not menace in any way what British work men considered to be the charter of their when they obtained Home Rule for Ire-land it would benefit directly the work ng masses of England, Wales, and Scot land. Hitherto under mis-government under the rule of Dublin Castle, under under the rule of Dublin Castle, under the blighting influence of Irish landlord-ism, the men of Ireland by the hundred thousand had been driven out of this country, and where to? Not altogether to America. Immense numbers of them were compelled to go to England, Wales, and Scotland to compete in the labour market of Great Britain with the work market of Great Britain with the work ing classes of that country. This would be put a stop to when they had a right to make their own laws, and the privil ege of developing the industries of their country and multiplying the opportuni ties of employment for the people. ties of employment for the people. Therefore, Home Rule, instead of injuring in any way any social or political interests of the working masses in Great Britain, would have a directly contrary effect (hear, hear).

FAILURE OF COERCION. How did they stand to vay? With respect to coercion, he thought they held their ground (cheers). According to the authors of the law, they were to be knocked politically into smithereens in a few weeks after it would take effect in Ireland. Well, Mr. Balfour and his Coercion Act had not yet succeeded in conquering one man, and to day Wm.

O'Brien stood triumphant over Balfour and coercion, although he was confined within the walls of Tullamore Jail (cheers). True, there were many more with him who were for the present prevented by Mr. Balfour from taking port in their movement, but what effect had that upon their organization? Meetings had been held just the same. Their leaders, as they saw on that platform, had not yet given up the right of free speech. Reductions in rent were being obtained every day throughout the country—in fact, the Land Commission—that was Mr. Balfour's sgents—surpassed the Plan of Campaign in the amount of chatements they gave to the tenantabatements they gave to the tenant-termers, and the spirit of the people beat as lively and as determinedly to-day as it did six months ago (cheers) Where, then, was the evidence of any-thing like a victory for Mr. Balfour's policy? It was only to be found in the imagination of the Coercionists themselves. They were making, or trying to make, capital out of the stratagems some men had resorted to who were

Well, Douglas Pyne had not only not run away, but had actually invited the police to visit his castle, and yet they failed to see any very great eagerness on the part of the authorities to vindicate the law in the case of the plucky Englishman who both inside and outside Parliament faith fully represented a portion of the county Waterford, He (Mr. Davitt), for his part, did not intend to follow these tactics. He might be wrong, but he was inclined to think a hide-and go seek policy was not a very dignified one, nor a line of action likely to be rightly understood outside Ireland. He should not attempt to evade their summons or their warrants (hear, hear). Whatever penal ties might attach to hatred of Castle rule to opposition to landlord tyranny, to re free speech and public meeting, should in his judgment, be met with also ity if they were to prove to the world their willing ness to make personal sacrifices in order to win national freedom (cheers). How ever, everyone to his fancy; if others were inclined to give the police a run for it throughout the country the Irish people would not misinterpret the people would not misinterpret the motives of these men (cheers). They knew very well that within the ranks of the Parliamentary party there was no room for a coward, but he was anxious that outside Ireland the people of Great Britain and the Continents of Europe and America should learn that instead of and America should learn that instead of running away from coercion they were enxious to meet it, and encounter any penalty that might be imposed upon them for their love of liberty and their resolve to vindicate its principles in Ireland (cheers)

ADVICE TO FARMERS.

And now, one word to the farmers gen erally throughout Ireland, who, by this time, ought to have learned the follow-ing lessons without need of repetition. ing lessons without need of repetition.

First, without combination no reform could be won or justice obtained in Ireland; second, continued loyalty to each other in their national organization must succeed in effecting the abolition of landlordism just as surely as the Land League and National League had knocked the foundation from underneath the iniquitous system; third, that land grabbing was, under the circumstances in Ireland at the present time, an act of the basest treachery towards the cau of the tenants themselves, and should, therefore, be avoided as much as the calling of the common informer is detested in the Irish heart; fourth, that the homes of the people are surrounded by inviolable rights, which no person or persons should be allowed with impunity persons should be allow which was to destroy; and fifth, a law which was forced upon a country against the will of the vast majority of its people, a law moreover which was for the advantage of the unjust privileges of the few, a law administered by foreign agents, had no binding force upon people governed as they were in defiance of every constitu tional right, and in violation of every representative principle (cheers).

RESISTANCE TO INJUSTICE. uoon force and not on the express will of the people, had no higher moral sanction than the law the of brigand or the burglar, and resistance to such a law became as high a duty upon men who loved liberty and justice, and hated oppression, as it to defend and support law when it rested upon justice and was administered in the protection of the rights, privileges, and belongings of the entire community (cheers). Force had never permanently triumphed over freedom yet. Baltour's power might give him for a time the means by which he could shut up his opponents, but victory would inevitably follow where sacrifices prepared the way for triumph (cheers). Balfour's prisons would become temples in which the men of Ireland would once again light the furnace on the altar of freedom, and when Balfour and his party and policy of punishment would have faded from the nemory of the near future, the men who were singled out now for the honour of persecution for their services to Irish liberty would be cherished in loving and grateful remembrance in the hearts of the Irish race while the history of the present time would be read (applause).
Mr. Davitt concluded by wishing the
Stepaside brauch of the League long life and prosperity (cheers) .-

RAZIAR AT FREELTON.

The Freelton Catholic congregation intend to hold a bazaar during Christmas week for purpose of increasing the build-ing fund of their beautiful new church. ing und of their beautiul new church. A prize drawing will take place on the occasion, at which a large number of valuable prizes will be distributed to successful contributors. A new and successful contributors. A new and patriotic feature is the large number of articles of Irish manufacture in the list of prizes By the exertions of the Ray.
Father O'Leary, the parish priest, prizes have been obtained from a large number nave been obtained from a large number of clergy and laity, including His Grace the Archbishop of Toronto, the R. Rev. Bishop of Hamilton, the Rev. President of St. Mary's college, Kentucky, and many others of note. Among tucky, and many others of note. Among the Irish manufactures we remark, 48 gifts of Irish serge, 2 sets of Beleek pot-tery, many blackthorn sticks, suit of blarney tweed, an Irish lace shawl, and other articles of Irish lace, a frieze overcoat, a Limerick embroidered table cloth. a Builset, tabledath (damask) overcoat, a Limerick embroidered table cloth, a Belfact tablecloth (damask,) suits of corduroy, articles of Irish turi, and the only dress of Irish poplin which could be found in Toronto. This is the

gitt of Messrs Hughes Bros. We wish the Rev. Father O'Leary that success in his bezsar which his zeal and energy deserve. It is to be hoped that he will be encouraged from all parts of the country.

BY REV. S. W. DUFFIELD, D. D.

When one is studying any subject he is quite sure to find many things that are eful and beautiful and which he wishes others could enjoy along with nimself. I suppose there is no harm in nimself. I suppose there is no narm in a hard-working geologist bringing in a nosegay after a day's exploration; and so I scarcely think it worth while to ask permission to tell this pathetic little story which is bidden away from most readers in the Latin and German languages and among forgotten books.

In the year 1013 there was born, some

where in Susbia, a little child Hermann. In later years he himself wrote it "Heriman," but historians agree to spell it in the usual form. He was the son of Walfrad, Count of Vehringen and the oldest of fifteen children. At seven years of age he was unable to stand any comparison with other boys for he was palsied and crippled and nearly incapable of motion, plosus ante et vetro, et contractus, et claudus
-"bowed, betore and behind, and crippled, and lame." He had, that is, a
hump back and a bent chest, and was otherwise deformed and paralytic. an age when a count was expected to be a hard rider and a strong fighter, it looked as if poor little Hermann had no destury before him.

His mother was a good woman—one of the best. The child, too, came of godly stock, for one of his ancestors was the holy Udalric. And thus at seven years he was carried—literally—off to the South and placed in the Convent of St Gall where there was a very famous school. This was in the old town of St. Gall near the Lake of Constance ; and in this convent originated the "sequences" irregular songs of praise to God of which that sentence in The Burisl Service, "In he midst of life we are in death," is a good example. In fact Notken, a monk, of this very St. Gall, composed that beautiful prayer when he saw the bridge builders hanging at their danger ous task over the little stream which

dashes on down to the lake. St. Gall was then a place full of music and singing. And the crippled lad—though he could scarcely move without help—mastered his studies so well that he soon became an honor to his teachers, He learned, in spite of his defective voice, to chant the services. He understood the intricacy of the queer, square headed notes in the "antiphonaries," or singing books. And he also learned how to write, himself, on parchment. There were, of course, no printed books in those days, and in the "Scriptorium" or writing room of the convent the monks worked hard to multiply copies of their valuable volumes. The time was divided regularly; so much for singing, and so much for praying, and so much tor eating and so much for manual labor, and so much tor meditation and study, and so much for sleep Into this routine the little Hermanu was early inducted and here he probably spent—more or less continuously—the first thirty years of his life.

Here, too, I suppose, he got his life-long nick name of Contractus. "Her-mannus Contractus" is the title by mannus Contractus" is the title by which he is to be sought out in history. It means "Hermann the Cripple," and he is usually called by it, though the Germans sometimes say "Hermann der Gebrech liche"—which means the came thin liche"—which means the same thing.
His true name "Hermann von Vehrisgen," and his adopted name, "Hermann
of Reichenau," are seldemused. It was
Hermann the Cripple who became cele-

You might think that such an affliction you might think that goth as antectod would have soured the poor lad and dis gusted him with his fellows—but it never did. He is sometimes spoken of as 'hil arissimus'—which means "most cheertul" arissimus"—which means "most cheeriul"—and always as "cruditissimus" which means "most learned." In the manu scripts collected from the remains of the old convent library at St. Gall there is still to be found one which he wrote with his own hand-some lives of saints by Anselm of Canterbury, the great Englishman. Those are the days before the R-formation, when Christian ity could only be discovered in such nooks and corners of the land and when many a noble and pure soul lived and died in the cloisters of monasteries an under the discipline of the Roman Cath olio Church.

Hermann at thirty took upon him the Hermann at thirty took upon him the yows of the religious life. He promised to spend his days, unmarried, pure and devout. He entered the convent of Reichenau, not very far from St. Gall. Here he passed the remainder of his existence, from the year 1043 to the vear 1054

Reichenau was another celebrated Reichenau was another celebrated abbey. A fine church was built there in Hermann's time by Kung Henry the Third—"the Black" The convent itself was on an island in Unter-See, a portion of the Lake of Constance, and it was surrounded by green fields and pleasant orchards. Here the children of noble orchards. Here the children of noble families were educated. Here they studied the *Trivium*:Grammar, Dialectics and Rhetoric. Here they added to these, after they progressed a little, the Quad-ridium: Music, Arithmetic, Geometry

and Astronomy.

The boys were taught to speak Latin and to write it—using it, finally, in place of their native German tongue. They sang in the choir and were regularly introduced by such competent teachers. instructed by such competent teachers as Hermann had now grown to be.

And as for Hermann, he became miraculum nostri secli"—the marvel of our age -as one of his contemporaries styles him. He was not merely a master of Latin and Greek, but he acquired the little known language of the Arabs, and perhaps he picked up an acquaintance with Hebrew. But he was a good deal

claimed. He asked them as a portion of the Irish democracy to stand firm and to plant on the ruins of landlordism the flag of a free and independent people well, Douglas Pyne's Plan.

Well, Douglas Pyne had not only not run away, but had actually invited the police

HERMANNUS CONTRACTUS, THE LITTLE CRIPPLED MONK.

LITTLE CRIPPLED MONK.

[A True Story of the Kleventh Century.] was a mathematical instrument for estimating the distances and angles of the stars. He was quite a mechanic, too, and it is said, though incorrectly, that he made clocks and watches in his leisure

He bears the reputation of having been a master of verse; and of his trea tise upon metre enough is said to show us that he was very skilful. Some of his hymns bave survived, and if you will turn to The Prioress' Tale in Chaucer, or to the modernized version of it by Wordsworth, you will find one of them in the Alma Redemptoris which the little Christian boy

Redemptoris which the little Christian boy was singing. A certain historian says that he wrote "many thousand" such songs—but, alas, we can never hope to identify them!

So he lived and so he died. After he went to Rheinau he began a "Caronicon"—or history of the world from the year A D 1. In it he tells us of his own birth in the year 1013 and of his father's and mother's deaths. His mother died and mother's deaths. His mother died two years before himself—in 1052—and he writes a touching elegy in Latin which he adds to the brief words in which he records her departure to a better world. His "Ohronicon" appears to have been something like a private historical summary intended for his own use-but it is invaluable nowadays to the students of early German history.

By this time Hermann was abbot of his

convent—that rich and powerful house whose abbot could go to Rome, as they whose abbot could go to Rome, as they said, without sleeping outside of his own dominions by the way. That is, the property was so vast and in so many different places that he only needed to travel from one of his possession to another as he proceeded upon his journey. Reichenau—Augia the Rich—had been established in 724 and therefore it was now over three hundred years old.

was now over three hundred years old. The end came in 1054 and it is notable that the crippled hand carried the "Chronicon" along to this very year, as if that the crippled hand carried the "Chronicon" along to this very year, as if it would not drop the pen before it was compelled. Berthold of Constance, Hermann's friend and pupil, writes about the last scene. He says that his beloved master sank away sweetly and gently, bidding the weeping monks prepare to meet him in the world above. Finally he called Berthold closer and being there alone with him, he told him of a dream which had come to him. It drew dream which had come to him. It drew him with such gladness to the better country that he finished all he had to

country that he hinished all he had to say on earth with the words, "Yes, I smatired of living" ["Tacedet quidem m vivere"]—and so fell asleep.

And now for the strange and surprising fact about him—which I have kept to the last. It was he and not Robert the Second, King of France—who wrote the "Veni sancte Spiritus"—"Come Holy Spirit." This is the loveliest of all Latin hymns, and in tracing back its author-ship the other day I came upon this almost unknown man and this entirely unknown story. This is no place to give the argument which establishes the thing beyond any reasonable doubt. I can only say that the hymn is credited to him by the historians of both St. Gall and Rheinau and that the earliest instances of it come from Germany; and from these two convents and the neighboring one of Einseideln. I might add that all his life and character accords with the beautiful hymn-and does so far better than

Thus, whenever we sing this sweetest song of praise, we have the right to remember that it grew up like a fair plant, in the soul's garden of the little crippled Hermann of Reichenau. We can associate it with the Lake of Constance associate it with the Lake of Constance and the Upper Rhine. We can remem-ber that it came from one, celebrated abundantly in his day, but whose great-est honor it is to have triumphed over sickness and peevishness and bodily defects and so spent his life in the one consummate essence of that fragrant hymn that it is redolent of his piety and purity even yet!

THE CATHOLIC WORLD

For December is a very interesting number. Father Hecker has a thoughte ful article on the policy of Pope Leo XIII., who, by placing prominently forward the intellectual tone of Catholicity as the dominant characteristic of the Church, has much contributed to its exterior allows at the present age. has much contributed to its exterior glory at the present age. An excellent critique on the "Emersonian Creed" is from the pen of Maude Petre. The remarks on Mr. Emerson's theory that "to be large minded we must believe nothing" are just, and founded on sound philosophy.

philosophy.
The writer says: "How much of this The writer says: "Now much of this teaching can a sound judgment approve? Certainly we should all desire intellectual advancement. A man never, in this world, knows so much that he cannot know a great deal more."
We cannot "term it growth if the principle we admit to-day be directly opposed to that which we held yesterday.
But to add one fact to another, and to expand the knowledge we already possess—this is growth."

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