

The CATHOLIC CHRONICLE...

DEVOTED TO FOREIGN NEWS

ROME

CARDINAL MORAN WILL NOT VISIT AMERICA

During the last days of the stay of the Irish and Australian pilgrims the work of visiting churches and shrines was concluded. A large number of the clergy and laity visited the Catacomb of S. Priscilla, under the learned guidance of Commendatore Orazio Marucchi, who continues the traditions of De Rossi, and whose discoveries possess the greatest interest. His Eminence Cardinal Moran announced that this meeting would take place at the Catacomb. And from that place, lighted by wax tapers this group of pilgrims accompanied the Cardinal and Commendatore Marucchi. It was an interesting spectacle in many points of view, and one which will not readily be forgotten by those who were present.

His Holiness has given some interesting fragments of ancient Christian sarcophagi to his Eminence Cardinal Moran, which will form a sort of material link between the ancient Church of Rome and the newest of her daughters—the Church of Australia.

His Eminence, accompanied by his Secretary, left Rome for Naples, where they embarked on board the Orontes for Sydney.

IRELAND

POPE LEO AND THE IRISH

Sir Thomas Grattan Esmonde, M.P., has made the following notes of Pope Leo's replies at the recent audience of the Irish pilgrims with the Pope. When the address of the Dublin Corporation was presented he said: "I accept with great pleasure the congratulations of the Capital of Ireland." When the address of the Dublin Trades Council was handed to him he said: "I bless, through you the workmen of Ireland." When the representatives of the National School Teachers presented their address he gave his blessing to the teachers and said: "Take good care of the young who are entrusted to your charge." When the deal and dumb young man was presented to him he said: "I pray for the alleviation of the afflictions of those whom you represent." Several times when the addresses from the County Councils, District and Urban Councils, Poor Law Guardians, etc., were handed to him, he said "The local institutions of Ireland are well represented to-day," and when the delegates of the various Confraternities and Sodalties were introduced to him he said repeatedly, "Continue with perseverance in your good work." Some Protestants from New Zealand and Tasmania, who were supporters of Catholic charities, were presented to him, and he said to them: "You are Protestants! I bless you, all the same, for the good you have done." The Holy Father said many other kind things I could not catch the half of them, but I jot down these few notes as I think of them to-night. When the ceremony was over and we had brought the Pope back to his apartments I said I hoped he was not very tired. He put his hand most affectionately on my head and replied, "The faithful Irish have touched and comforted me much to-day."

ENGLAND

DEATH OF DR. ROBERT BUTLER

The death of the Very Rev. Dr. Robert Butler, formerly the close friend and the confessor of Cardinal Manning, is announced from St. Charles's College, North Kensington. He was ordained priest forty-three years ago, and for more than half that period (says a writer in The Daily Chronicle) had been Rector of St. Charles's College, a large school for boarders and for day scholars, founded by the Bayswater Community of Oblates of St. Charles, of which he and both Cardinal Manning and Cardinal Vaughan were members. Dr. Butler, whose physique was typically clerical, was a theologian of some eminence, and he had a happy quality of reconciling strict orthodoxy in his own communion with a broad and humane outlook on humanity in general. In other words, he was the true disciple of Cardinal Manning. He outlived his exemplar for ten years, dying of pneumonia at the age of sixty-six.

FRANCE

PERSECUTION OF THE RELIGIOUS

M. Arthur Loth, a noted Catholic publicist, makes a strong point against the persecutors of religion, in a recent article contributed to The Verite. We have often heard the enemies of the Religious Orders talk of the "milliards of the Congregation," meaning thereby the supposed untold treasures of the monks and nuns which were being banked in or carried to foreign countries. M. Loth now refers to the report, published in The Journal Officiel, relative to the amount of French capital deposited in English, German or Russian banks.

The sum is given as thirty milliard of francs. This money was sent across the frontier by French manufacturers, merchants, and landed proprietors, and not by the Religious Orders. This comes about as M. Loth argues owing to the apprehensions caused in the minds of capitalists by the present form of Government and by the men who are ruling the country. He also points out to the short-sighted sectarian politicians that the financial relations of French capitalists with foreign countries were far more to be feared than those of French Recusantists or Capuchins with their Superiors-General at Rome. "There is a new congregation for you," adds M. Loth, in his satirical vein, alluding to the capitalists and annuitants who have sent their money out of France. "They are far more dangerous than the others, so you had better suppress them, as they have given foreign foes a tremendous strength, which may be used against us at any time."

A HEBREW CONVERT

M. Gaston Pollonnais, a Hebrew writer, has been received into the Church by Father Domenech, a missionary priest of Paris. M. Pollonnais whose real name is Pollack, was formerly editor of The Soil, and is now on the staff of The Gaulois. He comes of an old Jewish family, and was one of the very few Hebrews who stood up for the army during the Dreyfus agitation, and refused to be dragged into the maelstrom surging around the case of the Jewish artillery captain. This was remembered by M. Pollonnais, for the Church of St. Thomas d'Aquin, where the abjuration took place, was filled with all the noted officers who were connected with the Dreyfus case, such as General de Boisdeffre, General Gonse and Colonel Du Paty de Clam. All the Anti-Clerical papers are now furious over the conversion of the Jewish journalist, who is siding with abhorred Nationalists like Coppoe, Lemaître, Judet, of The Petit Journal, Mollet, of The Verite; Gaston Jollivet, Arthur Meyer, Senator Provost de Launay, and others who attended the ceremony. The sponsors of the Hebrew neophyte were General Recamier and the Countess de Bearn.

A FEAST OF GOOD THINGS

St. Nicholas in 1903 Promises to Go Far Beyond Past Successes

Professor John Bach McMaster recently wrote in the editors of St. Nicholas "Thank you very heartily for the pleasure and profit St. Nicholas brings to my boys."

Boys—and girls—are very much alike the world over. The delight and help that St. Nicholas is giving to Professor McMaster's boys, and thousands of other girls and boys, it holds for every girl and boy who can understand English.

Since the first number of St. Nicholas was published nearly thirty years ago, many weekly and monthly publications for children have come and gone, but St. Nicholas still holds its place, the unrivalled "prince of periodicals for young folks." It was never more enjoyed by its readers than now, for in addition to the usual serial stories, short articles, etc., there is a department called "The St. Nicholas League," in which the children themselves have an opportunity to take part. There are said to be nearly fifty thousand children now belonging to the League, and prizes are given out each month for the best stories, poems, drawings and photographs sent in by the young members. Any reader of St. Nicholas may become a member.

St. Nicholas announces for 1903 "The Story of King Arthur," written and illustrated by Howard Pyle, a companion story to his famous "Robin Hood," but which readers of the manuscript think surpasses that in the strength and beauty of the illustrations. Two short stories by Miss Alcott, written for her own little nieces and never before published, will soon appear in St. Nicholas, with other stories and articles by the author of "Mrs Wiggs of the Cabbage Patch," by Ruth McEnery Stuart, Frank R. Stockton, Clara Morris, and a score of other well-known writers. St. Nicholas makes a specialty of papers of information, richly illustrated articles on practical subjects, like the Navy Yard, the Assay Office, etc.

The price of St. Nicholas is three dollars a year. The publishers announce that new subscribers who begin with January may receive the November and December numbers free, and so begin the volume and the commencement of all their serials. The publishers are The Century Co. Union Square, New York.

BUILD IN THEIR ACTION — Parmelee's Vegetable Pills are very useful in their action. They do not cause griping in the stomach or cause disturbances there as so many pills do. Therefore, the most delicate can take them without fear of unpleasant result. They can, too, be administered to children without imposing the penalties which follow the use of pills not so carefully prepared.

THE SALVATION OF SWITZERLAND

(Written for The Register.)

By "Con Amore."

"There was a poor wise man, and he by his wisdom delivered the city." It was in the year 1481—a year of bitter jealousies and dissensions in the Diet of Switzerland Solothurn and Friburg were demanding their admission to the Confederation. The Cantons were divided one against the other on this question, and, added to this contest, the division of the Burgundian booty caused discontent and disunion. Diet after Diet had been called, but the rancorous dissensions could not be arbitrated and the dreadful horrors of civil war loomed imminent to the already overburdened Swiss. Such was the internal condition of the Confederation.

There was one spectator to all these disturbances whose heart was heavy at the threatened destruction of his beloved Switzerland. Father Im-Grunn was an aged man, many years had he labored among his people, endearing himself to young and old, mother and maid, boy and man alike, by the strength of his sturdy patriotism and his earnest influential piety. So long had he been in their midst that there were few families in Stanz that could not remember to have received from his kindly ministrations the blessings of marriage, the saving rites of baptism, the consecrations of confirmation, the tender solemn offices for the sick or dead. All the earthly affections of Father Im-Grunn were bound up in his people and his parish. And now in his old age he feared to see his peaceful canton turned into a howling wilderness of civil war. Therefore his prayers before the altar and in his solitary cell were more impassioned, many a painful fast he added to his already rigorous life, earnestly did he reason and chide and persuade wherever and whenever he found opportunity. His step was growing feeble, his hair was silvery white, and his people shook their heads in sad regret when they spoke of him, saying that he was growing very old. Old, yes, but his smile was ever as gentle, his voice ever as kindly, his hands ever as ready to give assistance. The burden of his old age was to restore peace to the Confederation, to pour oil on its stormy waters, to quench its raging fires.

It was Sunday evening. Vespers were over and darkness and solitude were investing the parish church with the silence and the peace of night. The great doors of the nave had swung to with a loud bang, filling the empty aisles with a jarring rattle, and thrilling the grained roof with tremors; the sacristan tramped noisily along to the postern door and only the dim sanctuary lights flickered on the altars. The church was empty—no, there remained yet a kneeling form before the altar. It was the holy father pouring out his soul before the Sacred Heart in supplication for his country, his spirit beaten and bowed down by his unsuccessful mediation and fearing that the near future would declare a civil war. He prayed for intuition, for power, for bodily strength to bring about peace. The night passed in this lonely vigil, the moon sent a watery gleam down through the chancel window, shining with a pale lustre on the upturned entrapt face of the aged priest; all else was darkness and holy loneliness. At the tolling of the Angelus the supplicant rose from his knees with quiet resolution expressed in his features and in his manner. He passed from the church to his modest dwelling, there the motherly hausfrau, whom he kept to supply the wants of his parishioners more than his own, entreated him to eat and sleep after his weary vigil. Well she knew how his night had been spent, for his supper was untouched, his bed unruled.

"Nay, Gretchen," he said, "that which I have to do admits of no delay. I must neither eat nor sleep by the way." He gazed his robe about him, took up his staff, and set out towards the Kanf—five leagues distant—and he an aged man and fasting. His mission was his hermitage and by his influence to soothe the dissensions of the Diet. Friar Nicolas Klaus von der Fluog had an enormous influence. Always sincerely pious, he had passed through a very successful career as head of his family, soldier and magistrate, renowned in all his occupations as a just and honorable man. But having fulfilled his duties for fifty years he then renounced his worldly career and withdrew to a solitary hermitage at the Kanf. His Rosary, his stick and one garment were all he took of his worldly possessions and here he lived the life of a devoted hermit, sleeping on the ground and taking no nourishment but the Holy Eucharist. Though his former life had been one of humble piety, yet calumnies and insults attacked him freely, and there were many ready to affirm that his only desire was to dazzle the vulgar. Many were the trials he endured in his mountainous solitude, before by much persecution he obtained his just reputation as a holy man of God. But Friar Nicolas bore himself unflinchingly through evil report, until at length rumors of his wonderful sustenance roused even the unbelief of the Church herself. Then His Grace the Bishop of Constance ordered a solemn investigation, him-

self visiting Nicolas and ordering him in all holy obedience to eat and drink before him. The hermit, though with visible reluctance, obeyed his superior, but scarcely had he swallowed a mouthful of drink and a morsel of bread when convulsive spasms overtook him and his stomach rejected the food. Notwithstanding this result, for a month the Bishop ordered a cordon of soldiers to surround the hermitage, until at last the most unbelieving were convinced, and Friar Nicolas was at length left to the quiet pursuit of a sanctified life. For twenty years had he been consecrated to this holy life, his faculties being preserved in a miraculous way, and his mind being filled with a keen insight, he was sought by all far and near, rich and poor, in all the exigencies and troubles of life.

To induce this holy hermit to leave his solitude and to bring his unworlily counsels to bear on the Diet was the mission Father Im-Grunn had undertaken, a difficult matter indeed, but not so impossible as to bring the Diet to visit the hermit.

Footsore, weary and faint over the five leagues of mountainous country came the aged priest, till at length the waters of Sarnen glistened before him and he entered the solitude of the Kanf. Affecting was the meeting between the two old and holy men—much to the joy of Father Im-Grunn, Friar Nicolas agreed to return with him and together they plodded along the rocky road back, waiting not for refreshment or rest. Truly it was divine succor that sustained them. But the impatience of Father Im-Grunn became more and more impatient and as they neared Stanz he pushed on ahead of his companion and repaid to the Council Chamber.

Not one moment too soon was he amidst disturbance and riot the Helvetic deputies were already risen for departure, anger and dispute were rife. Suddenly into their midst came the venerable priest, travel-stained, lame and faint, his hands upheld in exhortation, his voice tremulous with emotion, his eyes overflowing with tears.

"My children, my brethren," he said, "I implore you to remain. I have brought to aid you in your counsels, the holy hermit, Friar Nicolas. The journey has been beset with difficulties, but I beseech you listen to the prayers of your aged father and remain for a short while till my brother arrives."

Unable to resist this impassioned request, the deputies flung themselves back into their seats, but their clamour of tongues had not altogether died away, their faces were still inflamed with angry passion. Scarcely had they thus consented then the doors of the chamber opened again and Friar Nicolas appeared before them. His spirit had responded in ready earnestness to the haste of Father Im-Grunn and he now stood before the angry chamber with his brother messenger.

What a grand picture was there—the Council Chamber in all the disorder of its stormy meeting, the tables littered with papers, the chairs askew and having occupants whose demeanor and voices accorded with their tremulous countenances. Side by side the two aged men, the one leaning heavily on his staff, an aspect of disquiet and gentle reproach on his venerable features, his eyes overflowing with commiseration; the other, a grand old man, in his simple friar's robe, his tall upright form still carrying itself with a soldierly bearing, his hair and beard mingling in a silvery wealth, his face marked with the aesthetic lines of solitude, meditation and fast, his eyes gleaming with the sparkle of well-preserved manhood. Surely this was a spectacle to influence the wildest spirits. The Diet were not slow to recognize the solemnity of the scene, their actions were involuntarily to restore something of decency to their manner and their places, as simultaneous their faces lost the traces of their factious contentions, and they rose with un-checked emotion to welcome their God-sent deputation.

Friar Nicolas remained a few minutes in meditative silence before them ere he spoke. Then, in a voice of noblest accents of humility, entreaty and command, he said: "My dear sirs, I have come from my hermitage where I dwell apart from the world in profound seclusion. I understand nothing of human science, but in answer to the fastings and prayers of your beloved priest, God has instructed me. Therefore I say to you, do you, as Deputies of the cities, give up your private alliances, which only cause dissensions, and you, Deputies of the Cantons, remembering the services which Solothurn and Friburg have rendered you, admit them into the Helvetic body, and you will be glad to have followed this counsel. I have learned to my grief that instead of thanking God for your victories, you are uncessantly quarrelling about the booty. Dear friends, divide the conquered lands according to the number of cantons and the rest according to the number of men. In a word, oh my brothers, be united—be united by a common bond of affection, unity, fidelity and good order. And now I have nothing more to say. I return to my solitude, dear sirs. May the good God be over with you."

Father Im-Grunn lifted his hand in benediction and the two old men, brothers in God, left the Council Chamber. Father Im-Grunn to return thanks at the altar for the saving of his people; Friar Nicolas to return to his hermitage, rich beyond compare with the blessings of all Switzerland, never more to leave the serenity of his solitude. The Cantons each one sent him a special letter of thanks, and a gift for his little chapel six years after he had rendered so great a service of peace and goodwill to his country he died, but not yet forgotten.

putting with the blessings of all Switzerland, never more to leave the serenity of his solitude. The Cantons each one sent him a special letter of thanks, and a gift for his little chapel six years after he had rendered so great a service of peace and goodwill to his country he died, but not yet forgotten.

SENSATION IN QUEBEC

Wonderful Curer by Dods's Kidney Pills Causing Much Talk

Dame Joseph Millette of St. Rosaire Tolls of Her Pains and How Easily She got Rid of Them

St. Rosaire, D'Arthabasca, Que., Nov. 17.—(Special).—Among the people of this neighborhood there has been much talk of late of the numerous cures resulting from the use of Dods's Kidney Pills. Such diseases as Rheumatism, Backache, Heart Disease and even Catarrh have yielded readily to this wonderful remedy, and people are fast learning how important it is that the Kidneys should be kept in shape to perform their duty of removing impurities from the blood.

One of those who speak out often and earnestly of the good, Dods's Kidney Pills have done is the good Dame Joseph Millette. She suffered from Kidney Complaint and Catarrh and is now completely cured. It is not to be wondered at that she speaks as follows:

"I suffered much from malady of the Kidneys. It settled in the loins and gave me great pain and discomfort. I took two boxes of Dods's Kidney Pills and am perfectly well. 'Dods's Kidney Pills are a grand remedy for me. I give Dods's Kidney Pills my certificate from a big heart.'"

Many others, once sufferers but now in good health, unite with Dame Joseph Millette in singing the praises of Dods's Kidney Pills. They have proved conclusively that no disease arising from diseased Kidneys can stand before them.

SHAKESPEARE A CATHOLIC

In his "Bibliographical Dictionary of English Catholics" (Burns & Oates), the fifth and last volume of which has just appeared, Joseph Gillow claims Shakespeare as a Catholic, though the claim may never be either substantiated or disproved. This is how Mr. Gillow states the old Catholic tradition concerning it: "That Shakespeare, like his father, John, who suffered much for his recusancy, was a Catholic, and that at least in his later years he practised his religion, has been a constantly cherished tradition among English Catholics. He is said to have been 'reared up' by an old Benedictine monk, Dom Thomas Combe, or Coombs, from 1572, and it is certain that a near relative of this monk, W. Combe, of Old Stratford, was one of the poet's most intimate friends in his later years. The Combes were intermarried with the Hales of Newland and Shitterfield, and from the latter place the Shakespeares derived it. It is also traditionally asserted that upon his deathbed the poet received from a Benedictine the last rites of the Church. Such a hypothesis would at least throw a light upon the mystery in which his later years are wrapped, and also upon the posthumous destruction of his MSS. by his Puritanical son-in-law."

LOSS OF FLESH, cough and pain on the chest may not mean consumption, but are bad signs. Allen's Lung Balm loosens the cough and heals inflamed air passages. Not a grain of opium in it.

MONUMENTS. Special work and best designs at low prices in Granite and Marble. Manufacturers in the Dominion. The McIntosh Granite & Marble Co. Limited 1110 & 1112 YONGE ST. (Toronto) 1100 & 1102 CARLETON ST. Telephone North 1610. TORONTO.

JAS. J. O'HEARN. House and Sign Painting. Graining in all its variety. Paper hangings, etc., etc. SOLICITS A TRIAL. OFFICES: 161 QUEEN ST. WEST. RESIDENCE: 3 D'ARCY. Opposite Osgoode Hall. Telephone Main 2677.

MEMORIAL STAINED GLASS WINDOWS AND HOUSEHOLD ART GLASS. Robert McCausland, Limited. 66 Wellington St. W., - - Toronto.

Relieve those Inflamed Eyes! Pond's Extract. Reduced one-half with pure soft water, applied frequently with gauze or eye cap, the congestion will be removed and the pain and inflammation instantly relieved. CAUTION!—Avoid dangerous, irritating which ill-kept preparations represented to be "the same as" Pond's Extract which easily cause and generally contain "wood alcohol," a deadly poison.

E. McCORMACK. MERCHANT TAILOR. 31 JORDAN ST. COR. SOUTH OF KING. TORONTO.

Empress Hotel. Corner of Yonge and Gould Streets. TORONTO. Terms: \$1.50 per day. Special Cars from the Union Station every 15 minutes. RICHARD BURGENT, PROPRIETOR.

Sore Throat! Don't delay; serious bronchial trouble or diphtheria may develop. The only safe way is to apply PAINKILLER. A remedy you can depend upon. Wrap the throat with a cloth wet in it before retiring, and it will be well in the morning. There is only one Painkiller, "PERRY DAVIS."

The Highest Type of Excellence in Musical Instruments is Exemplified in BELL ART PIANOS and ORGANS. BELL ORGAN AND PIANO CO. LIMITED. GUELPH, ONTARIO. Toronto Warehouses 146 Yonge Street. Catalog No. 164 for the asking.

If you are Renting or working for someone else, why not get a farm of your own in New Ontario. For particulars write to HON. E. J. DAVIS, Commissioner of Crown Lands, Toronto, Ont.

PATENTS. 50 YEARS' EXPERIENCE. TRADE MARK DESIGNS. ANYONE sending a sketch and description may quickly ascertain our opinion free whether an invention is probably patentable. Communications strictly confidential. Handbooks on Patents sent free. Oldest agency for securing patents, rights taken, Inventions, Trade Marks, Copyrights secured, without charge, in the Scientific American. MUNN & Co. 35 Broadway, New York.

JAS. J. O'HEARN. House and Sign Painting. Graining in all its variety. Paper hangings, etc., etc. SOLICITS A TRIAL. OFFICES: 161 QUEEN ST. WEST. RESIDENCE: 3 D'ARCY. Opposite Osgoode Hall. Telephone Main 2677.

MEMORIAL STAINED GLASS WINDOWS AND HOUSEHOLD ART GLASS. Robert McCausland, Limited. 66 Wellington St. W., - - Toronto.

Relieve those Inflamed Eyes! Pond's Extract. Reduced one-half with pure soft water, applied frequently with gauze or eye cap, the congestion will be removed and the pain and inflammation instantly relieved. CAUTION!—Avoid dangerous, irritating which ill-kept preparations represented to be "the same as" Pond's Extract which easily cause and generally contain "wood alcohol," a deadly poison.

E. McCORMACK. MERCHANT TAILOR. 31 JORDAN ST. COR. SOUTH OF KING. TORONTO.

Empress Hotel. Corner of Yonge and Gould Streets. TORONTO. Terms: \$1.50 per day. Special Cars from the Union Station every 15 minutes. RICHARD BURGENT, PROPRIETOR.

St. Michael's College. IN AFFILIATION WITH TORONTO UNIVERSITY. Under the special patronage of His Grace the Archbishop of Toronto, and directed by the Jesuit Fathers. Full Classical, Scientific and Commercial Course. Special courses for students preparing for University Matriculation and Non-Professional Certificates. TERMS, WHEN PAID IN ADVANCE: Board and Tuition, per year, \$160. Day Pupils, \$100. For further particulars apply to REV. J. R. TERRY, President.

Loretto Abbey. This fine institution recently enlarged to meet the business needs of the city, and yet sufficiently remote to secure the quiet and seclusion so congenial to study. The course of instruction comprises every branch suitable to the education of young ladies. Circular with full information as to uniforms, terms, etc., may be had by addressing LADY SUPERIOR, WILLOWDALE PALACE, TORONTO.

ST. JOSEPH'S Academy. St. Alben Street. TORONTO. The course of instruction is a full one, and includes every branch of a liberal education. In the Academic Department special attention is paid to modern languages, French, Latin and Greek. Pupils on completing the classical course and passing a successful examination, conducted by the University, are awarded Teachers' Certificates and Diplomas in this Department. Pupils are prepared for the Degree of Bachelor of Arts of Toronto University. The Studio is supplied with the Government Art School and awards Teachers' Certificates. In the COLLEGIATE DEPARTMENT pupils are prepared for the University, also for Senior and Junior Law, Pharmacy and Commercial Courses. Diplomas awarded for proficiency in Photography and Typewriting. For Prospectus, address: REV. FATHER SUPERIOR.

St. Michael's College. IN AFFILIATION WITH TORONTO UNIVERSITY. Under the special patronage of His Grace the Archbishop of Toronto, and directed by the Jesuit Fathers. Full Classical, Scientific and Commercial Course. Special courses for students preparing for University Matriculation and Non-Professional Certificates. TERMS, WHEN PAID IN ADVANCE: Board and Tuition, per year, \$160. Day Pupils, \$100. For further particulars apply to REV. J. R. TERRY, President.

Loretto Abbey. This fine institution recently enlarged to meet the business needs of the city, and yet sufficiently remote to secure the quiet and seclusion so congenial to study. The course of instruction comprises every branch suitable to the education of young ladies. Circular with full information as to uniforms, terms, etc., may be had by addressing LADY SUPERIOR, WILLOWDALE PALACE, TORONTO.

School of Practical Science. This School is equipped and supported entirely by the Province of Ontario, and gives instruction in the following departments: 1—Civil Engineering, 2—Mining Engineering, 3—Mechanical and Electrical Engineering, 4—Architecture, 5—Analytical and Applied Chemistry. Special attention is directed to the facilities possessed by the School for giving instruction in Mining Engineering. Practical instruction is given in Drawing and Surveying, and in the following Laboratories: 1—Chemical, 2—Analytical, 3—Mining, 4—Steam, 5—Metallurgical, 6—Electrical, 7—Tooling. The School has good collections of Minerals, Rocks and Fossils. Special Students will be received, as well as those taking regular courses. For full information see Circular. L. A. STEWART, Secy.

St. Joseph's Academy. St. Alben Street. TORONTO. The course of instruction is a full one, and includes every branch of a liberal education. In the Academic Department special attention is paid to modern languages, French, Latin and Greek. Pupils on completing the classical course and passing a successful examination, conducted by the University, are awarded Teachers' Certificates and Diplomas in this Department. Pupils are prepared for the Degree of Bachelor of Arts of Toronto University. The Studio is supplied with the Government Art School and awards Teachers' Certificates. In the COLLEGIATE DEPARTMENT pupils are prepared for the University, also for Senior and Junior Law, Pharmacy and Commercial Courses. Diplomas awarded for proficiency in Photography and Typewriting. For Prospectus, address: REV. FATHER SUPERIOR.

St. Jerome's College. BERLIN, ONTARIO, CANADA. Through instruction in the Classical, Philosophical and Commercial Courses. Special attention is given to the German and Polish Languages. \$15 per annum plus necessary expenses except books. Write to: REVEREND JOHN FRANKSACH, C.R.D., President.

Loretto Academy. The usual High School studies are continued at BOND STREET, in addition to a special course in Bookkeeping, Business Correspondence, Shorthand and Typewriting. There is also an Academy for Boys under twelve years of age.

CONSERVATORY OF MUSIC. COLLEGE STREET. DR. EDWARD FISHER, Musical Director. THE BEST EQUIPMENT AND FACILITIES AND STRONGEST FACULTY IN CANADA. School of Literature and Expression. Mrs. J. M. NICHOLSON-OSYER, Principal. Hours: 10, 11, 12, 1, 2, 3, 4, 5, 6, 7, 8, 9, 10, 11, 12. Calendars and Syllabus Free.

A FEW MONTHS SPENT AT THE NORTHERN Business College. OWEN SOUND, ONT. Will fit a young man or woman for business. Our best courses in Canada and open, enable free and expense. Write circular free to any address. G. A. FLEMING, Principal, Owen Sound, Ont.

LOYOLA COLLEGE MONTREAL. An English Classical College. Conducted by the Jesuit Fathers. There is a Preparatory Department for junior boys and a Special English Course for those who may wish to follow the ordinary curriculum. Prospectus may be obtained on application to THE PRESIDENT.

BERNARD CAIRNS. Leader in RUBBER STAMPS, HEALS, ETC. 1 King St. W., Toronto. Awarded Diploma Toronto Exp. 1901.

CHURCH BELLS. China and Brass. Best Superior Copper and Tin. Best Bell Foundry. Superior, etc.