

The QUIET HOUR

FIRST AND LAST COMMUNION. (By the Rev. Matthew Russell, S.J.) Yes, I remember well the time, the place, Of First Communion—date of rarest grace, Sweetest of childhood's happy days!

FRIENDSHIP AND IDEALIZATION

In the light of idealism alone is the deepest and most fruitful friendship possible. It is sometimes said that love is blind. There never was a more misleading statement.

FIRST SCHOOL FOR CHURCH MUSIC IN AMERICA

A course in Church music will be inaugurated in September at the Catholic Normal School and Pio Nono College at St. Francis, Wis.

FRIARS IN THE HOP FIELDS

The hop fields of Kent will this year witness sights which have been absent for centuries. When the hopping season commences, about the first week in September, a small party of the friars of the Order of St. Francis, accompanied by a large party of members of the Third Order and several Sisters of Mercy, will proceed to the fields to look after the spiritual welfare of the Catholic portion of the hoppers.

SWEET FACES

The most expressive face is not the one which writhes or agonizes with every sorrowful feeling, or twists and squirms with every amusing situation; it is rather the one which retains a calm exterior while the strongest emotions of the soul play upon it with their lights and shadows.

FEAR NO LONGER NECESSARY

I have always been puzzled at the extraordinary calm, peace and freedom from anxiety that I have observed in the dying, even in those who have not been models of virtue, says the Rev. John S. Vaughan, and since it is a subject which has always possessed a certain fascination for me I have again and again questioned other priests regarding their experience, which has in no case differed from my own.

The English Martyrs

The appearance of the second and final volume of "The English Martyrs" is an event of more than merely literary importance. It was a lover of paradox who said that a book was a greater event than a battle. There are books and books, and there are battles and battles, but here the alternatives do not clash for this is a book and a battle—a battle for the faith. Historians in general have been very reticent about these heroes of Tyburn. And how many of the "noble army," now written about with finality in this new volume by Dom Bede Camm, Father Sebastian Bowden and Father John Pollen, find a record, a mention even, in the boasted "Encyclopaedia Britannica?" Speaking

to live He wisely infuses into his soul a certain natural dread and horror of death in order that he may be induced to take ordinary care of himself and to guard against danger and needless risks. But when God intends a man to die there is no longer any object for such fear. It can serve no further purpose. What is the result? Well, I take it, God then simply withdraws it. This explanation of the old Cardinal pleased me well and seemed not only to account for the singular phenomenon but to set God in a peculiarly amiable and tender light.

FRIENDSHIP AND IDEALIZATION

In the light of idealism alone is the deepest and most fruitful friendship possible. It is sometimes said that love is blind. There never was a more misleading statement. Love is far-sighted and deep-sighted. It is not blind to faults, but it sees them in relation to motive, purpose and spirit, and overlooks them for the sake of the qualities which they do not destroy. Love sees the possibilities of growth as well as the acuteness of present achievement, and waits patiently for the fulfillment of its hopes. In like manner friendship idealizes the friend, sees him in the light of his aim, his intention, his possibilities of growth. It is long-suffering because it refuses to see the fault of the moment, the mistake of the hour, the offense of the day, apart from the character of the man and the general tendency of his life. It is often a far better judge than the purely critical sense, because it sees deeper into the man and estimates the importance of the particular act in relation to his growth. The purely matter-of-fact critic never gets behind or below the obvious fact; he never penetrates to the intention, the governing purpose. A man's ideal counts for as much as his achievements in the final summing up of his character. The idealist in this sense is the only man who is capable of the highest and most loyal friendship, and the only sound judge of other men.—The Outlook.

POPE PIUS ON HABIT

Talking the other day to the cardinals who had come to congratulate him on his seventieth birthday, Pius X. said: "I never thought I would learn as much in my old days as I am doing. For instance," he added, with a sunny smile, "I can now write my name without musing up a cassock worth 200 francs." And he explained: "For years I indulged in the habit of wiping my pen on the left sleeve of my coat before I began and during writing. Of course that didn't matter much as long as I wore black clothes, but when I donned the white Papal habit things looked different, and so did I when I came from my writing room. For a time my valet didn't know where to get enough clothes for me to wear. Then I determined to break with this bad habit, and I did. One can give up anything if one but tries hard enough."

A PEN PICTURE OF CHRIST

The following is the only reliable pen picture of Christ as seen in actual life, and is an exquisite piece of word painting. It is taken from a MS. now in the possession of Lord Kelly, and in his library. It was copied from an original letter of Publius Lentulus, at Rome, it being the usual custom of Roman governors to advise the senate and the people of such material things as happened in their provinces in the days of Tiberius Caesar. Publius Lentulus, procurator of Judea, wrote the letter to the senate: "There appeared in these, our days, a man of great virtue named Jesus Christ, who is yet living amongst us, and of the Gentiles is accepted as the prophet of truth. He raises the dead and cures all manner of diseases. A man of stature somewhat tall and comely, such as the beholder may both love and fear. His hair is the color of a chestnut full ripe; plain to his ears, whence downward it is more orient and curling, and waving about his shoulders. In the midst of his head is a beam, a partition in the hair, after the manner of the Nazarites. His forehead plain and very delicate; his face without spot or wrinkle, beautiful with a lovely red. His nose and mouth so formed and nothing can be reprehended. His beard in color like his hair, not very long, but forked. His look innocent and mature. His eyes gray, clear and quick and luminous. In reproving he is terrible, his eyes piercing—as with a two-edged sword—the greedy, the selfish and the oppressor, but look with tenderest pity on the weak, the erring and the sinful. Courteous and fair-spoken. Pleasant in conversation, and mixed with gravity. It cannot be remembered that any have seen him laugh, but many have seen him weep. In proportion of body most excellent—a man for his singular beauty surpassing the children of men."—New York Press.

The English Martyrs

(From the London Tablet.) The appearance of the second and final volume of "The English Martyrs" is an event of more than merely literary importance. It was a lover of paradox who said that a book was a greater event than a battle. There are books and books, and there are battles and battles, but here the alternatives do not clash for this is a book and a battle—a battle for the faith. Historians in general have been very reticent about these heroes of Tyburn. And how many of the "noble army," now written about with finality in this new volume by Dom Bede Camm, Father Sebastian Bowden and Father John Pollen, find a record, a mention even, in the boasted "Encyclopaedia Britannica?" Speaking

30,000 McSHANE BELLS

Memorial Bells a Specialty. BELL, BROTHERS, Baltimore, Md., U.S.A.

from memory, we shall answer two at the most. Well, indirectly, the appearance this week of this book of martyrs under Queen Elizabeth has helped to change all that, and we have reason to know that in the new edition of the "Encyclopaedia" now in preparation at the "Times" office every name on this glorious roll-call of Dom Bede Camm's editing will find at last its proper place.

All popular stories about the winners of the Victoria Cross pale before these tales of Tyburn. In the excitement of conflict a brave soldier sallies out to the rescue of a comrade. The deed is well done, and so all the people say while the King publicly pins the cross onto the breast which is the breast of valor. Yet one wonders how many of even these gallant men would have endured, in cold blood and for an intangible good, the Elizabethan rack. Take the typic case of Alexander Briant, son of a Somersetshire yeoman. At eighteen he matriculated at Hert Hall—the Hertford College of to-day—and went from Oxford to Douai. In 1581, while on a mission, he was brought into the Tower, "where he had almost died of thirst, and was loaded with most heavy shackles. There his nails were thrust under his nails." After eight days in a subterranean pit he was taken out to the rack-chamber, where the torture was so intense that he, supposing within himself that they would pluck him to pieces, put on the armor of patience, having his mind raised in contemplation of Christ's bitter passion. And here they asked him whether the Queen were supreme head of the Church of England or not? He replied: "I am a Catholic, and I believe in this as a Catholic should." That the martyr "should have made a foot longer than God made him" was the persecutor's inhuman threat, so that "he was racked more than any of the rest." With what effect? "He laughed at his tormentors and, though nearly killed by pain, said: 'Is this all that you can do? If the rack is no more than this, let me have a hundred more for this cause.'"

Catholics will read these things, and will find in them the tonic that in easy and complacent days perhaps they need. But one cannot help wondering what will be the effect of a book like this upon Anglican readers. To no poor controversial uses would we put the records of a human tragedy; all mankind has its share in the treasury of human endurance. But every sigh—rather every song of defiance—of these Tyburn martyrs is controversial. The spiritual independence safely asserted by Anglicans to-day at Church House meetings was won for them, if only as a boast, by the endurance of our spiritual ancestors under tortures inflicted by theirs. The Tree of Tyburn is the family tree of the Catholics of to-day, and this book of Elizabethan martyrs will make them prouder than ever of their descent.

One of Dublin's most charming beauty-spots—the Hill of Howth—has been devastated by fire, and its attractiveness spoiled for many a long day. Howth has become a very favorite place with Dubliners—as it well deserves to be, with its splendid sea air, and bold scenery, and since the electric tramway now runs right to "the summit," it is visited by great numbers for a day's outing, while it has also become the chosen spot for "campers" for the summer holiday. About 40 tents were pitched this summer on the Sutton side of the hill, and it was there the fire broke out. The Y.M.C.A. have a large camp, and they write to the papers indignantly denying that they were in any way to blame and they are joined by other "campers," who all lay the blame on careless or mischievous trippers throwing lighted matches away. At any rate, about 150 acres of heather and furze have been burned, and what was a few days ago a delightful mass of green and bloom is now a black, desolate piece of rock and burned stumps. For a time great anxiety was felt for some of the pretty summer residences which have been built on the hill, but happily the strenuous efforts of the police, and willing civilian helpers, prevented any such mishap. At different times fires have disfigured "the Hill," but that of last Sunday was the worst for years. The residents at Howth are greatly distressed at such an occurrence just at the very best part of the season, and indignation meetings have been held to consider the best steps to prevent such catastrophes in future. Great numbers of rabbits and birds were destroyed by the fire.

IT IS NOT THE CORRECT THING

To wear flashy, showy costumes, jewelry or rags on the street. To be dressed so shabbily as to attract attention. To be defective in eyesight when a poor acquaintance is passing by. For a girl to try to attract a gentleman's attention. To speak to some one across the street. To hold an umbrella so that its drippings will fall upon one's companion or the passing pedestrians. For three or four girls to walk abreast like a detachment of militia, to the inconvenience of others who have a right to the street. For a lady to take a gentleman's arm in the daytime unless it has been sleeting. For a girl to giggle, talk slang, or discuss private affairs on the street. To laugh at the defects or the peculiarities of persons seen on the street. To show ill-temper if one is jostled accidentally by the crowd.—The Correct Thing for Catholics.

Prevent Disorder

At the first symptoms of internal disorder, Parmele's Vegetable Pills should be resorted to immediately. Two or three of these salutary pellets, taken before going to bed, followed by doses of one or two pills for two or three nights in succession, will serve as a preventive of attacks of dyspepsia and all the discomforts which follow in the train of that fell disorder. The means are simple when the way is known.

FARM LABORERS

Farmers Desiring Help for the coming season should apply at once to the Government Free Farm Labor Bureau. Write for application form to THOS. SOUTHWORTH Director of Colonization TORONTO

30,000 McSHANE BELLS

Memorial Bells a Specialty. BELL, BROTHERS, Baltimore, Md., U.S.A.

Loretto Abbey WELLINGTON PLACE TORONTO, ONTARIO. This fine institution recently enlarged to over twice its former size is situated conveniently near the business part of the city and yet sufficiently remote to secure the quiet and seclusion so congenial to study.

St. Michael's College IN AFFILIATION WITH TORONTO UNIVERSITY. Under the special patronage of His Grace the Archbishop of Toronto, and directed by the Basilian Fathers.

St. Joseph's Academy ST. ALBAN ST. TORONTO. The Course of Instruction in this Academy embraces every Branch suitable to the education of young ladies.

School of Practical Science TORONTO. The Faculty of Applied Science and Engineering of the University of Toronto. Departments of Instruction: 1-Civil Engineering, 2-Mining Engineering, 3-Mechanical and Electrical Engineering, 4-Architecture, 5-Analytical and Applied Chemistry.

LOYOLA COLLEGE MONTREAL. AN ENGLISH CLASSICAL COLLEGE conducted by the Jesuit Fathers. Schools re-open on Sept. 6th.

THE TORONTO GENERAL TRUSTS CORPORATION. When away on a VACATION Your mind will be relieved if you know that your SILVERWARE and other valuable articles are in a place of safety.

THE YORK COUNTY LOAN & SAVINGS CO. JOSEPH PHILLIPS, Pres. OFFICE—243 Roncesvalles, Toronto

EXCELSIOR LIFE Insurance Company. Head Office—TORO NO. Some Salient Features from Report of 1904.

FARM LABORERS. Farmers Desiring Help for the coming season should apply at once to the Government Free Farm Labor Bureau.

THOS. SOUTHWORTH Director of Colonization TORONTO

30,000 McSHANE BELLS. Memorial Bells a Specialty. BELL, BROTHERS, Baltimore, Md., U.S.A.

THE WESTERN ASSURANCE COMPANY. Incorporated 1851. FIRE and MARINE. HEAD OFFICE—TORONTO, ONT.

W.M. A. LEE & SON, General Agents. 14 VICTORIA STREET. Phone—Office Main 592 & Main 598. Phone—Residence Park 667.

ROYAL INSURANCE CO. OF ENGLAND. ASSETS \$62,000,000. DOLLARS. C. Mc. L. STINSON Local Manager.

W.M. A. LEE & SON, General Agents. 14 Victoria Street, Toronto. Phones—Main 592 & Main 598. Residence Phone—Park 667.

ATLAS ASSURANCE CO., LIMITED. LONDON, ENGLAND. ESTABLISHED 1805. CAPITAL \$11,000,000.

W.M. A. LEE & SON, General Agents. 14 Victoria Street, Toronto. Tels.—Main 592 and Main 598. Residence Tel.—Park 667.

SYSTEMATIC SAVING. It's not so much the 3 per cent. interest we pay as the plan by which we encourage systematic, and steady saving that makes our shareholders so successful as money accumulators.

THE YORK COUNTY LOAN & SAVINGS CO. JOSEPH PHILLIPS, Pres. OFFICE—243 Roncesvalles, Toronto

EXCELSIOR LIFE Insurance Company. Head Office—TORO NO. Some Salient Features from Report of 1904.

FARM LABORERS. Farmers Desiring Help for the coming season should apply at once to the Government Free Farm Labor Bureau.

THOS. SOUTHWORTH Director of Colonization TORONTO

30,000 McSHANE BELLS. Memorial Bells a Specialty. BELL, BROTHERS, Baltimore, Md., U.S.A.

Legal. JAMES E. DAY JOHN M. FERGUSON. DAY & FERGUSON, BARRISTERS AND SOLICITORS.

L. E. O'DONOGHUE & O'CONNOR. BARRISTERS, SOLICITORS, NOTARIES, ETC.

M. BRADY & O'CONNOR. BARRISTERS, SOLICITORS, NOTARIES, ETC.

H. HEARN & SLATTERY. BARRISTERS, SOLICITORS, NOTARIES, ETC.

L. HATCHFORD, McDOUGALL & DALY. BARRISTERS AND SOLICITORS.

UNWIN, MURPHY & ESTEN. C. J. MURPHY, H. L. ESTEN. ONTARIO LAND SURVEYORS, ETC.

Architects. ARTHUR W. HOLMES ARCHITECT. 10 Bloor St. East, TORONTO.

Roofing. FORBES ROOFING COMPANY—Slate and Gravel Roofing; Established forty years. 153 Bay Street. Phone Main 53.

McCABE & CO. UNDERTAKERS. 222 Queen E. and 649 Queen W. Tel. M. 2338 Tel. M. 1406

F. ROSAR UNDERTAKER. 240 King St. East, Toronto. Telephone Main 1094.

Lt. J. Young ALEX. MILLARD UNDERTAKER & EMBALMER. TELEPHONE 679 359 YONGE ST. TORONTO

MEMORIALS. GRANITE and MARBLE MONUMENTS. Most Artistic Design in the City. PRICES REASONABLE. WORK THE VERY BEST.

McINTOSH-GULLETT CO., Limited. Phone N. 1249 1119, Yonge St. TORONTO

E. McCORMACK MERCHANT TAILOR. 27 COLBORNE STREET. Opposite King Edward Hotel.

50 YEARS' EXPERIENCE. PATENTS. TRADE MARKS. DESIGNS. COPYRIGHTS & C.

Scientific American. A handsomely illustrated weekly. Largest circulation of any scientific journal. Terms: \$3 a year. Four Dollars, \$1. Sold by all newsdealers.

CHILDREN FOR ADOPTION. The St. Vincent De Paul Children's Aid Society. 25 SHUTER STREET TORONTO

Have several healthy good looking Boys of from 2 to 4 years old, for whom they desire to find good foster homes. Two of these are brothers whom the Society would prefer to place together if possible.

For full particulars apply to the agent P. HYNES, as above.

EMPRESS HOTEL. Corner of Yonge and Gould Streets TORONTO. TERMS: \$1.50 PER DAY. Electric Cars from the Union Station Every Three Minutes. RICHARD DEBETTE - PROPRIETOR

Agents Wanted. E. MARSHALL, Secretary. DAVID FASKEN, President.

EMPRESS HOTEL. Corner of Yonge and Gould Streets TORONTO. TERMS: \$1.50 PER DAY. Electric Cars from the Union Station Every Three Minutes. RICHARD DEBETTE - PROPRIETOR