

POPE LEO XIII.

An interesting view of the Great Pontiff by a Protestant writer.

An account of Pope Leo appears in the current number of the *Review of Reviews*, Mr. Stead's London publication, which is also being issued in America, which is exciting much attention. The bias of the writer has allowed certain things to creep in that may be considered a very fine production. We give the parts of the paper which will be most interesting to the readers of the *Free-man's Journal*, from whom there are none more enthusiastic in their admiration of his character and work.

A PEN PICTURE.

"Leo XIII.," says the *Review of Reviews*, "has just entered his eighty-first year. His thin and angular features, his alabaster complexion, the trembling of his hands, his bowed form, the almost diaphanous aspect of his entire figure, would mark him as a man on the threshold of extreme old age. But when he speaks and becomes animated this impression immediately vanishes, and one feels that there is still beneath this fragile envelope a powerful life, and that the blade is infinitely superior to the sheath that covers it. His voice, especially when he speaks in public, has retained its ring, slightly nasal, by the way, and his eyes have lost none of their fire. . . . One of the most striking things, when one meets the Holy Father for the first time, is the almost convulsive trembling of his hands. This is not the result of age, as is pretty generally supposed, but the consequence of typhoid fever, from which he suffered at Perugia some years ago. So great is this trembling that Leo XIII. can no longer write. When he has to sign a document he is obliged to hold the wrist of his right hand with his left hand in order to be able to trace letters that would otherwise be unrecognizable, and even then each stroke is an infinity of tiny zig-zags."

"Contrary to Pius IX., who was favored with a robust and sanguine temperament—the temperament of happy men—Leo XIII. belongs to the race of nervous men. However, in spite of what people say, when the constitution is sound the nervous are the strong, because they bend and do not break. In spite of the apparent delicacy and fragility of Leo XIII., he is gifted with an extraordinary resisting force, which the most robust of men do not possess. Just think for a moment. For thirteen years now he has been imprisoned in the narrow limits of the Vatican, with no other exercise than walking in a garden and park a few hundred yards square, and this situated in a part of Rome that has always been noted for its insubriety. Add to that the enormous work which the government of the Church gives him daily, and of which he supports the principal weight. Is not a prodigious elasticity of temperament requisite in order to support without breaking down such a life at such an advanced age? Others have already perished under it. The Holy Father has seen four Secretaries of State die at his side. One day most of the ecclesiastical dignitaries around him were ill. 'It is only we young men who are not broken down,' exclaimed the Pope gaily. The truth is that since Leo XIII. has lived in the Vatican he has never suffered from anything more serious than a passing cold. Longevity is hereditary in the Peci family. Cardinal Peci, his brother, died last year at eighty-four years; another of his brothers who remained at the village of Carpineto, reached the ripe old age of ninety-one years. M. Coccarelli, the Pope's doctor, said a short time ago: 'The constitution of the Pope is so solid that he could very well live another ten years if he does not catch any malignant disease. It would seem that the Pope's lease of life will not be violently broken, but that he will die out like a lamp which runs short of oil.'

"The Holy Father has a wonderful memory. After many years he can recall to himself the name and appearance of a person that he has seen but once in his life, perhaps in passing. Few old men have retained in the same degree the possession of their intellectual faculties. In spite of his eighty-one years, no symptoms of decrepitude are noticeable. His intelligence is as prompt and vigorous as twenty years ago. Leo XIII. is undoubtedly the most occupied and the most active of sovereigns. Not a minute of the day but which has its purpose and its employment rigidly fixed. The Pope's daily life is the following: As a rule Leo XIII. gets up at six o'clock, and often at a still earlier hour. At seven o'clock he celebrates Mass in his private chapel, and listens to a second one—action de graces. At eight o'clock he partakes of a light repast consisting of coffee and milk and a few biscuits, of which His Holiness is particularly fond. He then sets to work to examine documents, to study questions of policy, to draw up letters or encyclicles, etc., and at eleven o'clock he gives his attention to general business, and receives successively his Secretary of State, the ambassadors, the secretaries of the various congregations, who, like the ambassadors attached to the Holy See, have each their special day of reception. Leo XIII. insists on having a clear statement made to him of all matters that need his personal attention. No detail is too small for him to go into: he endeavors to go to the bottom of everything. A worker himself, the Pope expects the same application on the part of his subordinates. If a report seems to be wanting in any respect, his severe expression betrays his dissatisfaction to the unfortunate ecclesiastic who has, in the opinion of the Holy Father, been negligent or inattentive. When he is satisfied it is rarely that he expresses his satisfaction in words, so that when a prelate secures a word of praise from him it is a supreme recompense. As he is not liberal in compliments, those that he does give have a greater value."

"At eleven o'clock the Pope takes a light broth, which suffices till dinner time. This, according to the old Roman custom, is at 2 o'clock in the afternoon. The repast is very simple: it consists invariably of boiled meat, a roast dish, seasonable vegetables, and fruit for dessert."

"EVERYTHING LIKE LUXURY IS BANISHED from his table, which cannot cost more than five francs a day. The doctor have ordered him to take Bordeaux wine, and the Archbishop of that city never fails to address him barrels of the choicest brand. Traditional etiquette requires that at Rome the Pope shall eat alone, and it is only when he is outside the Eternal City that he can have guests around his table. Up till 1870 Pius IX. went every summer to Castel Gandolfo, and he was always surrounded by distinguished guests. Leo XIII. is not only an adroit politician, a sagacious diplomatist, he is also an excellent administrator, a severe and sharp economist. He administers with scrupulous care the Pontifical fortune. The pence of St. Peter bring in about six or seven millions a year; this is little to meet the innumerable needs and ever-increasing requirements of the administration of the Church, but, thanks to the judicious employment of these revenues, the Pope succeeds in meeting all requirements of the ecclesiastical services. Of late years he has sensibly cut down useless expenses, and reduced the outward luxury of his Court to the strictly necessary. Some have thought to revenge themselves upon him, accusing him of avarice, but better feeling alone has been able to express this reproach. No one is more open-handed and generous than the Pope when it is the question of sustaining some useful work or of securing some great misfortune. Periodically he aids the Propaganda with Royal munificence; he has given half a million francs to the anti-slavery movement, and only lately he decided that the sums offered to him on the occasion of his jubilee should be dedicated to African missions for the abolition of slavery. His entry into the Pontificate was marked by the execution of a grand artistic work—one which greatly honors him—the restoration of the apse of St. John Lateran, which costs five million of francs. Others have murmured the word 'nepotism.' This, it is well known, was long the reproach of the Roman Pontifices, but now this accusation can only be taken as a ridiculous anachronism. The dower which Leo XIII. gave to his two nephews and to his niece when they married does not exceed that which a rich grocer usually gives to his children. The fantastic figures which have been published by newspapers do not approach the truth. HE LOVES AND UNDERSTANDS THE CENTURY."

"Leo XIII. is a modern Pope as far as the Pontifical traditions will allow. Leo XIII. loves and understands the century; it is for this reason he has been able to act upon it to a high degree. Nothing in this century is strange to him. In his Encyclical Letters he has sounded all its weaknesses, he has also understood all its needs and its healthy aspirations. The social question, this redoubtable enigma which lies on the threshold of the twentieth century, has become the centre of his pre-occupation, and at the present time he is putting the finishing touches upon an Encyclical Letter in which he utters his word upon the divers solutions which this terrible problem calls for. Of the press he understands the necessity and the strength, although at times he hesitates to make use of it. Leo XIII. is an assiduous reader of newspapers and reviews. Leo XIII. has always had a weakness for journalism, and has particular organs which he subsidizes. The Popes of the Renaissance paid their weight in gold for antique manuscripts to enrich their libraries. Is it not to-day as useful, as meritorious a work in its kind, to sustain an organ which propagates the ideas and defends the interests of Catholicism? Crushed and humiliated as was the Holy See at the close of the reign of Pius IX., Leo XIII. has restored to the Papedom, with the respect of Governments and people, that prestige and influence which were her attributes during the heroic times of her history. Rarely has the tiara shone with so brilliant and pure a light, or shed its rays so brightly and so far. The Papedom has lost the material possession of Rome, but on the other hand, thanks to Leo XIII., she is preparing to take possession of the world, or, at any rate, she has splendidly enlarged the sphere of her moral conquests. Catholicism may be proud to salute in its actual head a man whose greatness of character and whose intellectual superiority command the admiration and the esteem of his contemporaries, which place him unequalled amongst the sovereigns of the nineteenth century."

"That tired feeling now so often heard of, is entirely overcome by Rod's Sarsaparilla, which gives mental and bodily strength."

Why Struggle.

Why struggle with exhausting diseases when you may be promptly cured by the use of nature's remedy—Burdock Blood Bitters—the perfect cure for dyspepsia, biliousness, constipation, sick headache and all forms of blood from a common poison to the worst scrofulous sore."

VERY REV. J. J. McCANN, V. G., Rector of St. Michael's Cathedral.

Toronto Catholic Review.

"No seasons are ineluctable, no roads impassable no sickness, however contagious, is formidable to the charity that burns within a priest—he is the father, friend and physician of his flock."

"Of none more truly can the above be said than of the present rector of St. Michael's Cathedral and the subject of the accompanying sketch. Born in Ontario, on 6th May, 1844, of Irish parents, he combines within himself the best features of these two grand nationalities, the Irish and Canadian. As a pulpit orator he has few equals in the ranks of the clergy of the archdiocese, his commanding appearance, greatly adding to the charm of the apt words which flow in streams of eloquence from his lips. As an administrator his capabilities are well known, and evidences so many abound that it is not necessary to here dwell upon them. Sufficient the fact of his appointment to the rectorship of the Cathedral by His Grace the Archbishop of Toronto—(of whom no better judge of men exists, and who, during his long career as Bishop and Archbishop has not had a severe and sharp economist. He administered the parish of St. Catharines for three months, during the absence of his pastor, and in the following November was appointed assistant at St. Mary's church to Father Proulx. Father Walsh having been appointed Bishop of Sandwich leaving to take possession of his Episcopal See. In December the parish of the Gore of Toronto was committed to his charge. There he labored with good results for two years, at the expiration of which time, much to the regret of his parishioners who had formed a strong attachment to him, he was recalled to the cathedral as assistant to Vicar-General Janot, the following year being transferred to St. Paul's on the removal of Vicar-General Rooney to the parish of St. Mary's. In 1872 he was appointed pastor of Oshawa and Whitby, and five years subsequently was named rector of St. Michael's Cathedral. In 1882 Father McCann took charge of the parish of St. Helen's at Brockton, then a suburb of Toronto, where he remained stationed until his appointment to the cathedral as rector in January, 1891."

"When he entered on his occupancy of St. Helen's the parish was small and the church accommodation meagre, but his resistless and tireless energy soon formed around him a parish of magnificent proportions, and the present church of St. Helen's, which he built, is a standing monument to his zeal and untiring labors."

"The many and heartfelt expressions of regret at his removal by his parishioners, and the many tributes they paid to his worth, are still fresh within the memory of all, and need no words of eulogistic expression. They mourned his severance from them as the son does that of a father, so closely had he entwined himself around the tendrils of their hearts. In 1890 he was made Dean of Toronto by His Grace the Archbishop, and on Holy Thursday last was named Vicar-General; on which promotions he received the congratulations of the entire secular daily press of the city as well as those of his own co-religionists. That he may long be spared to enjoy the honors so justly bestowed upon him, and to wield the torch of light, is the heartfelt wish of the *Review* and of its numerous readers. A good son, Holy Church has recognized his worth, and we doubt not that in the future even higher honors await him than in the past."

Relics for Protestants.

"The famous and much caricatured Talmage, of Brooklyn, has just dedicated a big new tabernacle. A Protestant paper says: 'The church has four holy relics,' in the shape of four stones fixed in the wall. One is from Golgotha, two from Mount Sinai and one from Mars Hill."

"Surely there is something wrong here. 'Holy relics' in a Protestant tabernacle! And yet these people who honor four stones from sacred places, and call them holy, are filled with pious horror at the 'debasement superstition' of Catholics who cherish and call sacred a piece of wood that cross upon which the Saviour of the world died for us. A little reflection and comparison would be a capital mental exercise for the people of the Brooklyn Tabernacle sort."

Sacred Heart Review.

"Jack Frost at work. While Jack Frost is at work it is well to know what will cure his bites, and Mr. Lorenz Nippoldt, Woodbury, Minn., U.S.A., writes, January 28, 1901: 'St. Jacobs Oil was used in my family for frost bitten feet and it cured them thoroughly. It is excellent, also, for fresh cuts. I speak from my own experience.' Every family should have it."

A Protestant Editor on Purgatory.

Catholic Columbian.

Father Mulhann, of St. Vernon, Ohio, was recently the recipient of a letter from the veteran editor of the New York *Journal of Commerce*, David M. Stone. The correspondence was concerning the Catholic doctrine of Purgatory, or what the daily press now calls the "Doctrine of Future Probation." Last fall, in a series of articles, the *Journal of Commerce* valiantly defended "Prayers for the Dead." The following is the interesting portion of the letter:

Brooklyn, N. Y., May 7, 91.

Rev. L. W. Mulhann:

REV. DEAR SIR—A clergyman in a sermon said that the departed might pray for us, but we could not pray for them. I took this up, and in an article on "Prayers for the Departed," showed, as I thought, conclusively, that our prayers for those who have left us were scriptural, reasonable and logical in the very nature of things. This was very widely copied in this country and Europe. Of course it led to sharp criticism, and I followed it with a still more elaborate essay on "Prayers for Those Gone Before Us," and in further answer to a variety of questions, I added yet another one: "For What Men May Pray." We reprinted these twice; and the whole set, besides being copied into a large number of newspapers, were also published by their admirers in pamphlet form. All of our editions were completely exhausted."

Yours truly,

DAVID M. STONE.

BEAUTIFUL TILLAMOOK.

DEAR MR. EDITOR—Alluding to the article in your second last issue, should account of it, I should say it must engage the attention of a great body of your readers. Catholics as a rule, the poor and the laboring—those seeking to acquire honestly a home and happiness—and to these was addressed, in a special manner, the above mentioned article. Allow me the privilege, please, through your columns, of a brief and, if pleasing, to be continued correspondence with the distant writer."

"With the respect due to all good men and to men who labor in a good cause, I would request of you, Reverend and dear sir, to give, at your early convenience, further and detailed information of the advantages and prospects existing in beautiful Tillamook—as this as well for my own as for the enlightenment of many others in whom I know a movement to have been caused by your article."

"Truly sad is the picture you revert to of the Catholic coming in at the last hour, either to buy his land at an exorbitant price or remain the hired and dependent of those who may be enemies of his religion. Fact but too frequently substantiates the assertion. Emigration is, indeed, on the one hand, a most powerful and noble weapon in the hand of the laborer against the capitalist; on the other hand, colonization, or the transference of species of emigration, is replete with the gravest responsibilities in respect to its promoters or leaders, and certainly of vital concern to the people. Plainly it is, then, that colonization is no trivial affair, and that its advocacy can be justified in him only who possesses proportionately long and wide experience."

"It is not a new thing to have held out to the poorest and most degraded of the human race, the experience of hundreds in whose cases bad has been made worse by irreparable ruin and bankruptcy, caution us to be very of carefully and selfish motives. But when we see held out to us by one of our own clergy such fair inducements we are inclined to give ear and to heed the appealing advice from one whose profession of sanctity and science puts beyond all doubt Christian and charitable motives."

"The region to which you invite us, the scene of your missionary labors, Reverend and dear sir, is so distant, all experiment in such a project so costly and vital, that venturing is not a trifling matter, and that the formation that would give something like certainty of success. We have here, yet untitled, fair and extensive tracts of land, intersected by chains of beautiful and serviceable lakes and rivers. Few people have any notion how blessed by nature is the soil of Canada. One would think with reason, that Canada—with her inexhaustible treasures of forest and mineral wealth, with her broad stretches of rich alluvial soil, so level, so fertile, so ripe for cultivation, and with a climate so mild and favorable—was destined to become a central granary for the adjoining continents. Her path to glory, though, is as yet locked up and how long it will remain so we know not. We should know though first whether the primeval forests of spruce and fir of Tillamook country are of any more value than our counties of tamarack, and as to agricultural products, what is an average yield per bushel of the grain sowed, and market prices. I am sure, Reverend and dear sir, much like information will be gladly heard from you. In the meantime, perhaps, the secret of success in life for many at least, may be found nearer home. Let a man be sober, industrious, animated with energy; and if in this way he cannot better himself he will not, anyway, become worse. Life's battle is an onerous strife; to this we are heirs, and we ought to make this strife honorable by our earnest and honest efforts. Let no man perforce find himself in any land, placed in a comfortable cabin surrounded by ripening harvest fields that he no proprietor but himself."

I am yours, Reverend and dear sir, co-operating for the good of the

POOR MAN.

Like Paralysis.

"For years I suffered with my back which sometimes became paralyzed. I suffered awful agony for months and could not sleep, but now, thanks to your Burdock Blood Bitters, I am strong again, have no pain and can work well, eat well, and sleep well." Mrs. Hamerton, 23 Charlotte St., Toronto.

Mrs. Harry Pearson, Hawtry, writes: For about three months I was troubled with fainting spells and dizziness which was growing worse, and would attack me three or four times a day. At last my husband purchased a bottle of Nettle and Lyne's Vegetable Discovery, from which I derived considerable benefit. I then procured another, and before it was used my affliction was completely gone, and I have not had an attack of it since."

Dyspepsia.

"This disease may be traced to a variety of causes, such as constipation, liver troubles, improper food, etc. There is one cure, Burdock Blood Bitters—which may be thoroughly relied on to effect a permanent cure. It has cured obstinate cases of 25 years standing."



a single piece—snowy white linens and cottons—colored goods brighter, woolen softer and a saving of half the hard work. A great many women wash this way with these results—you can too. "SURPRISE" is not a high priced Soap. Ask your grocer.

READ the Directions on the Wrapper.

THE TYPE

Used in this paper is on the Point System, made of copper metal, by the Toronto Type Foundry. Durability guaranteed. Special arrangements for newspaper dresses and new outfits. Every article required in the printing business carried in stock of the best quality and at the lowest prices. For terms and all particulars address,

J. T. JOHNSTON,

80 and 82 Wellington Street West, Toronto, Ont.

LARDINE! LARDINE!

The Famous Heavy-bodied Oil for all Machinery. It never gums or clogs, and wears equal to Lard or Seal Oil.

Our Specialties are Cylinder, Engine, Lardine, Eureka, Bolt-Cutting, Spindle, Wool and Harness Oil.

McCOLL BROS. & CO. TORONTO.

THE PROVINCE OF QUEBEC LOTTERY AUTHORIZED BY THE LEGISLATURE

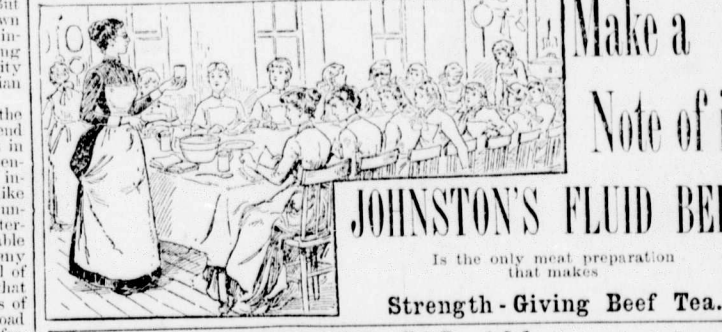
Bi-Monthly Drawings in 1891.

3rd and 17th June	2nd and 16th September
1st and 15th July	7th and 21st October
5th and 19th August	4th and 18th November
2nd and 16th December.	

3134 PRIZES	LIST OF PRIZES
WORTH - \$52,740.00	1 Prize worth \$15,000..... \$15,000.00
CAPITAL PRIZE	1 " " 5,000..... 5,000.00
WORTH - \$15,000.00	1 " " 2,500..... 2,500.00
TICKET, - - \$1.00	1 " " 1,250..... 1,250.00
11 TICKETS FOR \$10.00	2 Prizes " 500..... 1,000.00
	25 " " 250..... 6,250.00
	100 " " 100..... 10,000.00
	500 " " 20..... 1,000.00
	1,000 " " 10..... 10,000.00
	5,000 " " 2..... 10,000.00
	10,000 " " 1..... 10,000.00
	Approximation Prizes:
	100 " " 15..... 1,500.00
	100 " " 10..... 1,000.00
	100 " " 5..... 500.00
	500 " " 2..... 1,000.00
	1,000 " " 1..... 1,000.00

It is not a new thing to have held out to the poorest and most degraded of the human race, the experience of hundreds in whose cases bad has been made worse by irreparable ruin and bankruptcy, caution us to be very of carefully and selfish motives. But when we see held out to us by one of our own clergy such fair inducements we are inclined to give ear and to heed the appealing advice from one whose profession of sanctity and science puts beyond all doubt Christian and charitable motives."

ASK FOR CIRCULARS.



HEALTH FOR ALL

HOLLOWAY'S PILLS & OINTMENT

THE PILLS
Purify the Blood, correct all Disorders of the LIVER, STOMACH, KIDNEYS AND BOWELS. They invigorate and restore to health Debilitated Constitutions, and are invaluable in all Complaints incidental to Females of all ages. For Children and the aged they are priceless.

THE OINTMENT
Is an infallible remedy for Bad Legs, Bad Breasts, Old Wounds, Sores and Ulcers. It is famous for Gout and Rheumatism. For disorders of the Chest it has no equal. FOR SORE THROATS, BRONCHITIS, COUGHS, Colds, Glandular Swellings and all Skin Diseases it has no rival; and for contracted and stiff joints it acts like a charm.

Manufactured only at Professor HOLLOWAY'S Establishment, 78 NEW OXFORD ST. (LATE 533 OXFORD ST.), LONDON. And are sold at 1s. 1d., 2s. 6d., 4s. 6d., 11s., 21s., and 31s. each Box or Pot, and may be had of all Medicine Vendors, throughout the world.

Purchasers should look to the Label on the Pots and Boxes. If the address is not Oxford Street, London, they are spurious.

I am yours, Reverend and dear sir, co-operating for the good of the

POOR MAN.

W. K. MURPHY, UNDERTAKER. FUNERALS FURNISHED AT MODERATE PRICES. 479 Queen Street West, TORONTO.

JOHN KESING & SONS, The leading Undertakers and Embalmers. Open night and day. Telephone—House, 33; Factory, 543.

JAMES KILGOUR, Undertaker and Importer of Fine Funeral Furnishings at their real and proper value. 353 RICHMOND STREET, Residence—112 Elmwood Avenue, London South.

GEORGE C. DAVIS, Dentist. Office, Dundas street, four doors east of Richmond. Vitalized air administered for the painless extraction of teeth.

ONTARIO STAINED GLASS WORKS. STAINED GLASS FOR CHURCHES. PUBLIC AND PRIVATE BUILDINGS. Furnished in the best style and at prices low enough to bring it within the reach of all.

WORKS: 481 RICHMOND STREET. R. LEWIS.

BUILDERS' HARDWARE. GLASS, PAINTS, OILS, ETC. AT BOTTOM PRICES. ALSO FRENCH BAND SAWS.

JAMES REID AND COMPANY, 118 Dundas Street, London, Ont.

COMMERCIAL HOTEL, 54 and 56 Jarvis street, Toronto. This hotel has been refitted and furnished throughout. Home comforts. Terms \$1.00 per day.

M. DONNELLY, Proprietor.