INION OF MARIE ETTE.

hen Marie Antoin the embraces of her ntly Madame Elizaed to the Concier. vait judgment and and judgment and amp dungeon was this dreary prison. w the level of the ved with bricks and walls trickled little which added to the gloom A wood gloom. A wooden window in recesses. for the gendarmes, the prisoner, in the e unfortunate Queen. destitute of eithe looked out upon the it stood a rude bed. ittle table and two the furniture of the n. Here it was that so "full of life, and passed the sad-days parated her from th e, too, she tasted the y; here she had mo-nd calm that were to Paradise, for in the ation the Eucharistic gloomy portals of her e by His Divine Pre--stricken soul. courage and devoted.

ic young girl, Mlle. and Bault, the Abbe and admittance to the orted and sustained by is the poor broken Encouraged by the plans, Mlle. Fouche lone day suggested to Bault that the Abbe ted to celebrate Mass of the august prisoner. his devotedness Bault e was not ignorant of which he exposed himg a refractory priest to the dungeon in which confined. Supposing officers chanced to visit while the Holy Sacri-ffered ? Such visits, at were not unusual, and would avail. A priest vestments, vessels, could not be away ! His reason told ndertaking was fraught anger, but his devotion and suffering Queen outrudence, and who will If human wisdom con-Divine Wis ently did Mlle. Fouche of the Queen, so earnestt out to him the immense earthly joy would bring gaoler was vanquished. s he to obtain the neces

Holy Sacrifice without icion? "Only procure all candlesticks," said the "I will take charge of se." The following night accompanied by the Abbe ying with her all that was ed chasuble, linen, alta Il silver chalice, a little secrated altar-stone, the the base of the chalice, wo wax tapers, all of which a bag hidden under her

Queen had been foreawaited their coming with ring. The window had with a mattress, lest the apers might betray them. ents the preparations were table covered with white ch were placed the waxen a small crucifix, and then egan the Mystic Sacrifice. can speak adequately of inundated the sorrowing arie Antoinette when she ished in the semi-darkness y prison, amid danger and august mysteries which for year she had yearned to in! Amid the splendors of

APRIL 25, 1903.

THE VOYAGE OF THE THISTLE. families and were able and willing to pay something extra for the accomoda-tion. Boxes of all kinds were ranged along the bunks, and the exercise of

STORY OF THE PASSAGE OF AN IRISH EMIGRANT VESSEL SIXTY - ONE YEARS AGO, AND ONE OF HER PASSENGERS. some agility was necessary to avoid in-jury to shins. The cabin seemed to be vacant until the vessel had been out

William Halley (old-timer) in (Easter) Donohoe's.

some days on her voyage. In place of the few coasting vessels Eighteen hundred and forty - two is the year of which I write. They had hard times in Ireland then, and the emand steamers that were then plying in and out of Irish harbors there ought to have been four times as many if Ireland igration fever had strongly infected the Irish people. Thousands were leaving had her due, but, her trade had been the Old Land and sailing away to Canthe Old Land and sailing away to Can-ada, the United States and Australia; in fact, wherever there was a friend to be found, or the prospect of an oppor-tunity awaiting them. During that decade the population of Ireland had reached a figure that nearly doubled what it is at the present day. Eigh-teen hundred and forty-two was an almost destroyed by English restrictions The emigrants who took passage on the Thistle were very much alike, all being from within a radius of twenty-five or thirty miles of the place of their embarkation. They were mostly farm-ing folk, but there were some traders embarkation. They were mostly larming folk, but there were some traders and craftsmen among them, a consider-able group of the latter being coopers who had lost their employment on acteen hundred and forty-two was an eventful year. It was in that year Daniel O'Connell commenced holding his monster meetings; Father Mathew count of the closing of the bacon-curing was vigorously carrying on his temper-ance crusade; and Duffy and Dillon and house in which they had worked. It was compelled to close for lack of trade. Davis started the Dublin Nation; there There were some stalwart men amon was in England a movement for repealthem, an acquisition to any country ing the Corn laws, which had given some protection to the farmers, and The women were comely, cheerful, and willing to take up any honorable employment that offered, no matter how hard it might be. Most of them could read and write, for the National schools the change was of course bad for the rural industries. Canada was passing through the throes of responsible govand the Crown was offering free lands to settlers. Those factors drew tens of thousands of Irish emiernment,

grants in that direction, many in the hope of securing homes in the Queen's Bush of Canada West. people. Hook, Crook, Passage, Tramore, the It is on the 20th day of April, 1842, the good brig Thistle, commanded by Captain Thomas, left the port of Water-"Metal Man," were watched with interest as the good ship glided by until Cape Clear was reached, and the ford, with a cargo of emigrants destined for the port of Quebec. All available vessels in the harbors of Ireland were vessels in the harbors of relating were being prepared that spring for the em-igrant trade, and many of them were bound for the port of picturesque Quebec. On their return trips they of the Irish coast as she sailed rapidly by. were loaded with timber.

The Thistle was a brig, and had not The Thistle was a brig, and had not capacity for many passengers. A larger and newer vessel, named the "Ann Jeffrey," was soon to follow her, and those who could wait preferred to take passage in the latter. The Thistle booked seventy-five steerage and two cabin passengers. The captain was a Welshman and had a good reputation as Tobin, stood up in the steerage and ad-dressed the passengers : "My friends," said he, "I suppose we are all good Catholics here; we are embarked on a voyage across the Atlantic, on a dan-gerous sea, and it would be proper for us to offer ourselves to the protection of Almighty God, and say the Rosary a careful commander, inspiring confievery night before we retire to our bunks." To this proposition there was a general assent and all knelt down and dence among passengers. The prepara-tions were simple enough. The steward was consulted by all as to the quantity and kind of provisions each family should be provided with, and he adsaid the Rosary. This was followed by the second mate coming to the hatch-way and singing out, "9 o'clock ! Out should be provided with, and he ad-vised chiefly a plentiful supply of sea biscuits. I believe five pounds was the passage money demanded of each adult. The quay of Waterford at that time was one of the most beautiful in the lights, out lights !" Next day was fair but the wind was brisk. The vessel was take but the wind was brisk. The vessel was tacking to catch the breeze, when a Yankee elipper under full sail hove in sight, to the ad-miration of all. Following the excite-ment and stir caused by this incident The place of departure was not only historic, but picturesque. The Dane, the Norman, and the Huguenot, each in succession, had trodden its hal-

lowed ground, as well as the Gael. It possessed an extensive trade in corn, nogs, butter, and other provisions, but the city was not prosperous. There were many lamentations and

the third for the dependence of the dependence of the the the the the dependence of the Irish peasantry for their kindred preaks out and shows itself. You would think that the heart-strings of some of think that the heart-strings of some of the emigrants would snap, so poignant was the grief of the women; yet there was mixed with it an almost equal pro-portion of cheerfulness and elasticity of spirits.

The use of the Gaelic language was then general among the peasantry of Waterford county, and many a "ban-nacht lath" and "Dia dhuit" might be heard in the affectionate leave - taking. Other expressions were in English, such as "Good-bye, old Waterford !" "Fare-well Kilkenny, forever !" "Hurrah for Mullinavat and the sky over it !" "God bless old Ireland ! may she yet be free !' Hurrah for the green fields of Amer-

At that time clothes were very differ-ent in style from what they are now. Corduroy was the material then made into men's garments, in Ireland, and knee breeches and woolen stocking. by their tellow-travelers on deck, but to words were exchanged, and present-ly they retired to their cabin, and Both were dressed in the control knee breeches and woolen stockings were the rule, with coats of homespun people. material known as freize. Dress waist-coats, with large patterns in the materwere generally ornamental; the yday, loose flannel waistcoat was everyday. everyday, loose flannel waistcoat was was quite common on land, but was not considered fash-ionable on board of ship. Dandies in towns wore what might be described as illustrated trousers and illuminated waistcoats. Brogan shoes, plentifully paved with hob nails, were in genera use among the peasantry, and usually lasted for years. Hats were of various asted for years. Hats were of yarlous kinds, but men who aimed to be con-sidered genteel wore very tall beaver hats that looked like stove-pipes. "Caubeens," a home - made style of head-gear, were worn by the commonal-ity, and the emigrants never though those hemely articles of dress would be those homely articles of dress would be out of place in the land they were makfor. Short socks were as yet unknown. The freize coats were cut a good deal as dress coats are now and were ornamented with large brass buttons. Among the women only the town mat-Among the women only the town mat-tons and lasses wore bonnets, for the white-frilled muslin caps were then in vogue. The women's dresses were mostly of English prints and brown stuffs, cut loose, with big "bishop" sleeves. The fashions had not yet be-come "clinging." While the "small soleves. The fashions had not yet a come "clinging." While the "small invaded America, come "clinging." While the suica, clothes " of the men invaded America, so did the hooded "Spanish cloaks" of the women, graceful garments made of fine black cloth. The younger women, however, wore "mantles" of different materials and colors, and these were much more becoming than shawls. The day the Thisle departed was the perfection of Irish weather, and the sail down the noble estuary of the Suir sail down the noble estuary of the Shift was exhilarating. Vista after vista was disclosed until Passage was reached, and the pilot left for shore. The pas-sengers were soon at work setting their

THE CATHOLIC RECORD.

made reference in this narrative he diversion, and frequently had music,

diversion, and frequently had music, singing and dancing. One man played the fiddle and another an accordion, and the stowaway proved to be quite a vocalist. "Irish Molly O" and "The Wind That Shakes The Barley" were popular airs at that time, and so was "Jim Crow," which had been imported shortly before from America.

shortly before from America. A great deal of interest was manifested in the man who "threw the line" to ascertain how many knots an hour the ship was making. One day the wind freshened and was in front. vessel rose and sank in what The appeared to be an alarming manner and appeared to be an analyzing on the a group of four or five sitting on the poop got alarmed, and one of them exclaimed, "Oh! if our friends at exclaimed, "Oh! and one of them nome only saw us now wouldn't they be

frightened !" But that was nothing. A few days latter a tremendous storm arose ; all the sails but one were taken in ; the waves struck the sides of the ship with terrible force ; all the passengers had to go below, and the hatches were fastened down; the people engaged in prayer, and sang hymas to the Virgin. The waves ran so high that it looked as if the vessel was voyaging to the moon honorable I shall never forget the hoarse trumpet calls of the captain to the sailors. The violence of the storm was so great that one sailor fell from the rigging and was drowned, it being impossible to rescne him. A child who had been sick died, and the next due the little being read and while, for the National Schools had for some little time been established in that part of Ireland. The way both English and Irish were used established the fact that they were a bilingual nim. A child who had been sick died, and the next day the little body was thrown overboard. A woman, "Red" Jane Thompson, had a very narrow escape from being washed overboard where the bulwarks were broken. She was caught by the second mate just as she was floating out on a receding wave that had washed the deck. The vessel green hills of Erin faded away from view, for many forever. The steamer "Nora Creina" was the last reminder was blown so far out of her course that it took the good captain several days to recover his proper latitude and long-titude. The suffering during the storm was intense, and, though borne up by prayer, and manifesting much fortitude, many of the passengers declared they The sheep fed afar on the hills of the land,' As westward sailed this expacriated band. many of the passengers declared they would not endure such pain and anxiety The first night an aged man, named again for all the land in America. A ssel, wrecked in the storm, was found oating on the ocean without masts or sails. She turned out to be a newly built timber freighter belonging to It was then the passengers Quebec. were convinced that the Thistle was a staunch craft and Captain Thomas a

> three days and seemed to be going down in the depths all the time. There were other Irish emigrant vessels in tolling bells was the only thing that led At last the vessel emerged from the At last the vessel emerged roll are terrible pall, light broke upon her, and she was in the beautiful gulf of St. Lawrence with many gaily-ragged ves-sols within sight. All was now warmth and sunshine. We had passed into the

The sail up the lower St. Lawrence, with the white-washed cottages and gardens of the "habitants" in plain tope and thoughts of happiness. Thistle was the first to reach Gross Isle quarantine station, and was immediately boarded by the quarantine officer, Dr. Douglass, and given a clearance and commendation. Other vessels, like the steerage people, the cabin was found to be tenanted. A young man and a woman, apparently a few years his senior, presented themselves at the door, to enjoy the sea breezes, and to observe the ship and her passengers. sight.

They were gazed upon with interest by their tellow-travelers on deck, but Quebec was known to be a Catholic city, which even then had a large num-ber of Irish inhabitatts. When the tin-covered domes and spires came into view on the high promotory on which the city stands, Tobin, the leader of the emigrants, who were all Catholics, called them together and said: "Now The young man did not look more than seventeen ; he was of medium size, slimly built, dark of complexion, my good friends, it is due of us to give thanks to God for our safe delivery, and I propose that we go all together and hear Mass at St. Patrick's church size, sharp built, dark of complexion, ; the pale and sickly-looking. He had high the check bones, a straight nose, whitish land, eyes, and curly hair. The young fash-woman's features were much the same radius and hear Mass at St. Patrick's church to-morrow morning, like good pious people who have gone through many perils since we left home. And our arrival in this new country will be blessed." Accordingly at 7 o'clock the next morning, when the welcome sound of the big bell of St. Patrick's may heard, all menaged to go ashore in as those of her companion, her brother. After their return to the cabin there After their feture to the cash there was some discussion as to their identity. Some one said they belonged to the Fleury family of Waterford; another denied it; but their identity was not then made known. It was only revealed was heard, all prepared to go ashore in a little steamer that came alongside, and presently they wended their way to the writer, many years afterwards, by a fellow-passenger, who was then a prominent man of business in an Illinois through St. John's Gate to the beauti through St. John's Gate to the beauti-ful church built by their fellow coun-try-men who preceded them. It was then under the pastoral charge of Rev. Patrick McMahon, whose memory is revered in the "ancient capital" of Canada even unto this day. There they heard Mass, and the venerable priest addressed to them encouraging words that were long remembered. prominent man or business in an filmons town. The young man became dis-tinguished in three countries—but the mention of his name and fame will come later on. He and his sister disappeared in some manner known only to the officers of the vessel and the crew. officers of the vessel and the crew. Their appearance and disappearance were alike mysterious. Johnny Morrissy was the cabin boy. He was a favorite with the passengers, that were long remembered. Johnny Morrissy was the cabin boy. He was a favorite with the passengers, but more especially the women, one of whom endeavored to divert him from a sailor's life, advising him to go to work for a farmer. "I don't like driving donkeys," he said, "and living on pratices and gruel." I often wondered if he were the same John Morrissy who became famous in after years in New York, as a pugilist and politician. Discussions were rife on Thistle, among her various groups. There was the Repeal group headed by Dunphy, and the Teetoller group headed by Tobin, and there was the group of coopers headed by O'Brien. "Will O'Connell get the repail ?'' was one absorbing question. Another was "Will Father Mathew make Ireland a nation of teetollers ?'' There were two ex-public-house keepers among the lot, who were emigrating because their occuration in Ireland was gone. One The beautiful river steamer Canada drew alongside the Thistle that afternoon, and the passengers that were des-tined for the far west took passage in her for Montreal, where they were her for Montreal, where they were landed on beautiful stone docks very similiar to the fine quay they had left behind them in the city of "Urbs In-tacta" in old Ireland. I could write the story of the fortunes of many of those Thistle emi-grants of more than sixty years ago. Many of them were able to give excellent accounts of themselves. But the reader will ask, "What about the brother and sister who disappeared so completely from the ship in the early part of the voyage?" I am not able to explain this point clearly, but I have a dim recollection and the pilot left for shore. The passengers were soon at work setting their effects to rights, and getting acquainted with one another. The usual narrow, the bright men on the ship was a reduced to bring out his sister's per to gain some privacy. There were not more than half a dozen separate at a partments, and these were assigned to emigrants who had large

wrote the following verses 'On ! Pilot, 'tis a fearful night, There's horror in the sky. There's horror in the sky. And o'er the wave-creats sparkling white The troubled petrels cry l' The handy tar stood by the wheel, And an weeed not a word. But well knew his heart could feel E to sound his ear had heard.

I saw the sea boy far aloft, Rocked on the topsail yard. Not wouthful as he was and soft. Yet youthful as he was He wrought, and little cared If waves ran high that fearful night, If waves ran high that fearful night, If eastern tempests roat'd, Nor reck'd, nor dream d, that wayward wight Of friends left on the shore.

I turned again-the pilot stood Scill silent at the wheel. A billow monte the ervette good And threw her on her keel; The pilot's manly arm shook, His eye was big and wild. Some prayer his 'roubi'd spirit spoke For distant wife or child. For distant who or child. "Oh! Pilot, 'iis a fearfal nigh.! There's borror in the sky, And o'er the wave-crew's foaming white, The troubled parters ify." The hardy tar stood by the wheel, And answered not a word: Full well I knew his heart could feel Each sound his ear had heard. —At sea, May 2, 1842.

The career of the young voyageur

poet was eventful. Soon after his arrival in Boston he attached himself to Mr. Patrick Donahoe and the Boston Pilot; he became editor of that paper and delivered lectures; a few years afterwards he returned to Ireland on invitation of Dr. Gray of The Freeman's Journal of Dublin, on which he afterwards served as parliamentary correspondent in London; he next secured a position on the Dublin Nation, and formed a close friendship with Sir Charles Gavan Duffy ; he was secre-tary to the Irish Confederation in 1848, and in that same year was chosen to lead the rising of the Irish patriots of Scotland. His efforts failing, he turned in disguise to America, and in New York he renewed the publication of The Nation, which had been suppressed in Ireland by the British Gov-ernment. Subsequently he published and edited with success The American He delivered a thousand lectures in the United States, on Irish and Catholic subjects, and entered into many controversies. In 1857 on the invita-tion of the Irish Catholics of Canada, he removed to that country, and in the following year was elected a member of Parliament for Montreal. He soon be-came an acknowledged and able leader bringing to pass the foremost wishes of ment soon acknowledged him as its most finished orator, and he became a literrepresenting his people in the councils

Dominion, at Ottawa, he was followed to his home, and when about to enter s. cruelly shot to death by the hand was cruelly shot to death by the half of an assassin. He was then but forty-two years of age. Had he lived to greater maturity there is no telling what achievements would have been his, for his mind was a marvel, steadily exfor his mind was a mind in your strong or panding and gaining in power, and he seemed to put forth strength without an effort. He occupies the foremost place in the martyprology of Canadian public men and his memory is revered public men and his memory is revered by all classes of Canadians. He left a reputation unsurpassed as poet, orator, statesman. lecturer, historian, editor and lawyer. His name was Thomas and lawyer. Hi D'Arcy McGee.

REST FOR TIRED MOTHERS. How many babies wake up just about

the mother's bodtime and keep her busy for a good part of the night. The mother may not see anything apparently himself. the matter with the child, but she may the matter with the child, but she may depend upon it that when baby is cross and sleepless there is something wrong, and the little one is taking the only means he has of telling it. Baby's Own Tablets will make him well and cheer-

ARCHBISHOP RYAN.

STORY OF HIS HEROIC COURAGE IN WAR TIME.

St. Louis Post Dispatch. To the Editor of the Post-Dispatch In a recent issue of the Post-Dispatch, in writing of Father Ryan, you say that he was at one time Chaplain of the Gratiot street Military Prison. Let me relate an incident that occurred in the autumn of 1862.

Late in October or early in Novem Late in October or early in Novelia-ber of that year the small-pox broke out in the prison. One day the morn-ing report showed three hundred cases of mumps and sixty-five cases of small-pox among the one thousand five hun-dred prisoners. This report was pub-tion is the Mi sensi Domonstrate At lished in the Mi souri Democrat. A an early hour on the following day the At an early hour on the following day the clerk of the prison was called to the gafe by the sentinel, who said an officer desired to see him. That officer was the Rev. S. P. Ives, the regularly com-missioned chaplain of the prison and prison hospital. Mr. Ives auxiously inquired as to the truth of the report of small-pox in the prison. Upon being told that the disease was among the told that the discuse was among the prisoners and proving fatal in some cases, he said that he would wait a day or two before visiting the hospital and prison and wilked away. That was the last seen of him at the prison for six months.

One night within a week after the above a colonel of a Texas regiment, whose name I do not now recall, ap-peared at the door of the office of the prison and asked to see the clerk. The hour was near 12 o'clock. On being asked what he wanted, he said : "Lieuasked what he wanted, he shall be tenant, one of my men is in the hospital room dying with the small-pox. He wishes to see a minister of the gospel before he dies. Can you get the prison chaplain to come and see him ?"

"The prison chaplain seems to have abandoned his trust, and I don't think it possible to induce him to come into

the house," said the elerk. "My God, Lieutenant, cannot you find some minister who will attend a dying man in his last hour, even if he

dying man in his last hour, even if he is dying with small-pox?" "Will a Catholic priest answer the purpose?" was the query of the clerk. "My friend," the Colonel replied, "is a Methodist, but in this extremity my minister of God will be welcome to

him." "Very well, then," responded the clerk, "I'll see what can be done." Father Ryan was at that time stationed at the Church of the Annun-ciation, a few blocks away from the prison. The clerk summoned a mes-prison was a substantially that enger, and sent by him substantially the following note.

"Rev. Father Ryan-A man in the nospital of Gratiot Street Prison is dying of small-pox and desires the ser-vices of a minister of God. The chaplain of the prison has not been inside its walls for about a week. If you are willing to incur the risk of contagion and attend the dwar were willing and attend the dying man you will be admitted within the prison at any time by by applying at the office entrance. Before the messenger had returned Father Ryan was at the door of the rison, and was at once directed to the hospital room, where he performed the offices of his vocation for the dying risoner, and for six months thereafter Father Ryan could be found among the sick and dying men crowded within the walls of that prison at almost any hour

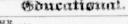
of the day or night. Mr. Editor, I am not a Roman Catholic: my education and prejudices are all Protestant, if they are anything; but I honor fidelity to duty wherever I see it, and I never meet the Rev. P. J. Ryan on the street without a feeling akin to reverence for the man who did his duty according to his calling with-out regard to the probable danger to NEMO.

HAMILTON'S MANDRAKE PILLS CURE BILLI

HAMILTON'S MANUERS. Cholera and all summer complaints are so quick in their action that the cold hand of centh is upon the victims before they are aware that danger is near. If attacked do not aware that danger is near. If attacked do not that the proper medicine. Try a tiday in getting the proper medicine. delay in geting the proper medicine. Try a does of Dr. J. D. Kellegy a Dysentery Cordial, and yru will get immediate relief. It acts with wonderful rapidity and never fails to Three. cffset a cure THEY ARE CAREFULLY PREPARED. — Pills which dissipate themselves in the stomach cannot be expected to have much effect upon the intestines, and to overcome contiveness the intestines, and to overcome contiveness the store of these consuls. Parmelees V cycatable Pills are so made, under the supervision of ex-peris, that the substance in them intended to operate on the intestines are retarded in action until they pass through the stomach to the bowels



3



BELLEVILLE BUSINESS COLLEGE LIMITED.

We teach full commercial course, As well as full shorthand course. Fall efvil service course. Full telegraphy course.

Our graduates in every department are to-day filing the best positions. Write for catalogue. Address J. FRITH JEFFERS, M. &. Address: Belleville, Ont. PEINCIPAN

ASSUMPTION + COLLEGE BANDWICH, ONT.

THE STUDIES EMBRACE THE OLASS-1 ICAL and Commercial Courses. Terms, including all ordinary expanses, 815 per fav-num. For full particulars apply to Euv. D. CUSHING, C.S.E.

DO YOU KNOW that in our school we mploy twelve teachers and use one hundred ypewriting machines. It is a fact, and that a one reason why we produce the best results. We cannot begin to supply the domad for our graduates. Enter any time. Write for cata-

Central Business College of Torento. W. H. SHAW, Principal. Yonge & Gerrard Sts., Toronto. SPRING TERM



Begins Monday, April 13, 1903. Begins Monday, April 13, 1903. If you desire to secure a good business edu-cation and be ready for a good position you eanot afford to miss this opportunity. Best cellege premises. Best courses of study, Our courses of study in both Business and Shorthand departments are up-to-date, prac-tical and the sume as used in the best business bouses of the D-minion. Full marticell'rs secure to any address free.

Full particulars sent to any address free, Address C. A; FLEMING, Principal.

Our Motto :- " High Grade Work Only !" Business Polleges

STRATFORD. ONT.,

Our graduates secure good positions because our high grade training prepares them to ren-dor first-chass services. Enter now for a course. Beautiful catalogue free.

BOARDING SCHOOL

AND ACADEMY

CONGREGATION DE NOTRE DAME

Cor Bagot and Johnston Street KINGSTON, ONT.

Pupils prepared for Commercial Diplomm and Departmental Examinations. Special Classee in Music, Drawing, Painting, Shorthand and Typewriting. For terms, Etc., apply to MOTHER SUPERIOR

W. J. ELLIOTT, Principal.

Celt.

reliable commander. were reached the vessel was in deepest darkness. She was immersed in log for darkness. When the Banks of Newfoundland were other Irish emigrant vessels in like peril, and the doleful sound of the Uline the sound of the Twice was he a Cabinet Minister, thus of the country. as to know we were still on the earth. At last the vessel emerged from the By a diabolical deed, and while he by a diabolical deed, and while he

was another happening of interest to the emigrants. Two sailors came up the emigrants. Two sailors came up from the hold of the vessel with a stowaway grasped tightly between them. month of June. He told an affecting story of why he wanted to go to America, said he was

willing to work his passage, and evoked considerable sympathy — the women pleading for him with the captain—but

was all of no avail. A vessel bound

for Cork was hailed soon after and, to

for Cork was halted soon after and, to his great chagrin, he was returned to the Irish shore. The third day another stoway came up from below, presented himself to the captain, and asked to be

vessel was then so far from land that he

an admirable sailor, as well as a com-panionable man to the passengers.

The day following, to the surprise of

could not be returned, and he proved

The

permitted to work his passage.

view was a great relief after the long, constrained trip on the ocean. Re-grets and forebodings gave place to the Jane Black of Limerick, that had six or seven hundred passengers, covered the water with straw ticks and refuse matter dangerous to health, that they threw overboard. It was a sight to see a couple of dozen emigrant ves-sels being purified preparatory to standwould think all Ireland was then emigrating, so many ships were within

in 1 Amid the spiendors of she had, perhaps, sacrificed of the love of the world the of piety which were the re-Christian education. But from that throne into the pricen and guided by sor prison, and guided by sor-he arms of Divine Providad learned to raise her eyes ad learned to raise her eyes the fleeting joys of earth, s of Heaven the help and denied her by man. As she the damp floor of her dun-ceive for the last time the ove into her crushed and rt—the God Who was to be th in that terrible hour when stand alone to endure trial. th in that terrible hour when stand alone to endure trial, and death—her admirable id self-abasement must have a astonished the hearts of nd astonished the hearts of a woman whose birth and a promised her a life of embracing sorrow and rited, accepting humilia-pain; a mother whose heart g with agony, pardoning the cutors of her innocent chil-s she knelt there peace came s she knelt there peace came roubled soul, and the dark s illuminated by the Presence s fluminated by the Present ho is the world's true Light, in the dreary night of wee, peace, light and refreshment guish-stricken heart of Marie te—E. de M., in Annals of of the Sacred Heart.

sson of our daily lives should sson of our daily lives should s to be faithful to conscience in rs, no matter how small and new may be. Then peace and s will make their dwelling thin us—a boon which surpasse sssion of every other earthly

ation is a name that sounds ly to the ear, and many people he name and do not inquire ilization is spoken of, nor by ans it is produced, nor to what ends; hence it is that they ac. pure gold what is nothing more ase metal. (Cardinal Pecci, XIII.)

Tablets will make him wer and cheer ful right away. There are no opiates in this medicine—they send baby to sleep simply because they remove the cause of his sleeplessness and make him cause of his sleeplessness and make him feel good and comfortable. The Tab-lets are good for children of all ages, and they cure all the minor troubles of children. If you know a neighbor who is using the Tablets for her children, sk what she thinks of them, and we are sure she will tell you they are the best medicine in the world for little ones.

Mrs. James Levere, Spencerville, says: "I believe Baby's Own Tablets saved my baby's life, and I would not be without them." Sold by druggists at 25 cents a box

or sent by mail post paid on receipt of price by writing direct to the Dr. Wil-iams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

IMITATION OF CHRIST.

OF THE REMEMBRANCE OF THE MANI

FOLD BENEFITS OF GOD. And though one hath received more, another less, yet all is Thine, and with-out Thee even the least cannot be had. He, who hath received greater things, cannot glory in his own merit, nor extol himself above others, nor in-with over the lessner, because he is in. sult over the lesser; because he is in-deed greater and better, who attribut-eth less to himself and is more humble and devout in returning thanks.

and devout in returning thanss. And he, who esteemeth himself the vilest of men and judgeth himself the most unworthy, is fittest to receive the greatest blessings. But he, who hath received fewer, must not be troubled nor take it ill, nor envy him who is more enriched; but must attend rather to Thee and very much praise Thy goodness; for that Thou bestowest Thy gifts so plentifully, so freely and willingly without respect

HAMILTON'S MANDRAKE PILLS CURE CONSTI-



Timbers of oak keep the old homestead standing through the years. It pays to use the ST. JEROME'S COLLEGE BEBLIN, ONT. CANADA. (G.T.R.) right stuff.

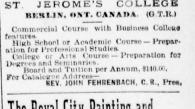
"Men of oak" are men in rugged health, men whose bodies are made of the sound-

est materials.

Childhood is the time to lay the foundation for a sturdy con stitution that will last for years Scott's Emulsion is the right stuff.

Scott's Emulsion stimulates the growing powers of children. helps them build a firm foundation for a sturdy consti-

SCOTT & BOWNE, Chemists, Ontario Toronto, 50c. and \$1.00; all druggists.



....

The Royal City Painting and Decorating Co. of Guelph

82 UPPER WINDHAM ST.

E. BRANN, E. W. COOPER, W. A. MAHONY, Pres. Manager. Treas. Expert Painters, Paperhangers, Grainers, Hardwood Finishers,

SIGN WRITING AND CHURCH DECORATING

A SPECIALTY. Estimates Furnished and Sketches Submitted Telephone 369 DEALERS IN WALL PAPER. 1267-tf

STATUES FOR SALE,

Statues of the Sacred Heart, the Blossed Virgin, St. Anthony, (colored) 1% inches high., Very artistically mede., Suitable for bedroom or parlor. Price one dollar each. (Cash to ac-company order.) Address, Thomas Coffee, CATHOLIC RECORD, London, Ontario.

tution. Send for free sample.