

THURSDAY, JUNE 17, 1909.

WOODS' NORWAY PINE SYRUP

WOODS' NORWAY PINE SYRUP (continued)

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W. W. COBY

News From Catholic England.

Anglican Press Becomes Hysterical Because of Mgr. Grosch's Timely Comment.

(From our correspondent.) London, June 3. "The Spirit of the World" motif—to use a Wagnerian simile—has been so insistent during the past fortnight as to compel one to allow it some share in our London theme of Catholicity, for after all, there are few happenings to the world in general, or rather our small portion of it, which do not interest us as citizens, and indirectly as Catholics. While we may not have felt any of the extraordinary enthusiasm evoked by the Royal win of England's great race, it may possibly be traceable to the fact that our religion teaches us the true dignity of Kings, and therefore the familiarity which the populace displayed unchecked, was hardly in keeping with our idea of the anointed sovereign. But our sympathies were aroused by the procession of young Britons which ended its way through the city on Empire Day, and while Catholic Imperialists eyed with joy the fine contingent from the Oratory Boys' School while held their own amongst the Scouts of Baden Powell, the boys of the Gordon Homes, and many other public institutions, those of us who yearn for justice nearer home—in a Green Isle that has been the foster mother of all the Colonies, for she has given her best to every one of them—even those could join in the general jubilation with the thought that "love and loyalty" were distinguishing marks of the martyrs of England, who prayed even for Queen Elizabeth upon the scaffold.

HANDS ACROSS THE SEA. In many parts of the country bands of Catholic children honored the flag and from their intimate knowledge of the doctrine of the Communion of Saints realized, all the more strongly, perhaps, the bonds of fraternal charity and good will which cause us to stretch out the trusty hand to those of our race across the seas. Charming and inspiring as the procession of five thousand children to Hyde Park was, however, many people have been heard to compare it with that greater gathering of little ones, who, to the number of twenty thousand, marched through the streets of London last September, beneath the standard of the greatest empire the world has ever known, that of the Cross, to salute and honor one whose gonfalon—the gold and white of the Papacy—has floated proudly over the Mother of Churches for twenty centuries; for the children's procession of the Eucharistic Congress was one of its most beautiful and impressive events.

A GREAT MEMORIAL. And now that the "laughter and the shouting dies," is there anything tangible left to remind us of this Empire Day of 1909, celebrated amidst so vast a crowd of the sons and daughters from afar. As it happens this year will be marked conspicuously for the anniversary of Queen Victoria's birthday saw the completion of the first portion of that magnificent monument to our great Queen which will add yet another wonder to London Town. The Empire's memorial to its Empress stands opposite Buckingham Palace, and can be seen plainly from the busy heights of Piccadilly across the soft grass slopes of the Green Park. It is entirely the work of Mr. Brock, and was commenced soon after the Queen's death, so that the progress which has now been made is well within the seven years which the sculptor claimed to complete so great a work. The colossal figure of the Queen, although completed, is not yet erected, and there are one or two groups yet to be added, but the magnificent bronze panels of the marble balustrades which surround the great octagonal space enclosed, are in position, and arrest attention by their simple yet stately arrangement of figure design in allegorical subjects: the noble fountains, too, which are to spring up from shimmering white marble basins, are completed, and but wait a touch to send forth their showers of diamond drops behind the immense gilded gates.

GHOSTS OF LONDON. From this immense and stately pile the old Mall of Charles II., stretches in perspective of broad carriage way and gracious foliage until it opens out into Trafalgar Square, into which a way has been cut through old Spring Gardens. It is impossible to refrain from some pertinent reflections, as one gazes upon all that skill and wealth have brought together to honor one of the world's great ones, and remembers that this comes from a people who are apt to remark with a certain Apostle when they see the best of earth's treasures and of man's talents lavished upon some house of God or altar of his Blessed Mother, "could not this have been given to the poor?"—for itself no honor is too much, but for its Creator all is too precious, the Church builds churches and succors her poor in addition, but mighty London builds monuments, while the eyes of her foreign guests are fixed upon the haggard flotsam cast up by the tide of failure upon the banks of her golden river, and visible even in the blackness of such a night as descends upon them on the Thames Embankment, with so appalling an impressiveness that her monuments pass unnoticed, and we hear that what struck the German Burgomasters most in their recent visit was

the poverty of London—they had never seen anything like that homeless throng of ghastly beings in Berlin!

MODERN "MIRACLES." Similarly the marvellous credulity of a public who laugh to scorn the very suggestion of a miracle, has been emphasized this week when an erstwhile Bishop of Bombay, and the Duchess of Bedford were among the well known people present at the opening of a Hospice which has been founded under the title of "Emmanuel" for the "cure of the sick by the laying on of hands accompanied by prayer." This is a branch of that "Christian Science" which has figured so largely lately in the courts, its devotees having to come up again and again to answer the charge of manslaughter, by neglect of medical aid and natural remedies. The president of this establishment, a Mr. Hickson, is a faith healer by profession. It is really remarkable that Protestants do not have more saints in their calendar, the process of beatification would be so much less tedious than that of Rome, seeing that these pious ladies and gentlemen are wont to proclaim their own miracles during their lifetime! We are informed that Mr. Hickson proposes to treat all ills that flesh is heir to, and that the touch of his hands has already cured two women afflicted with spine disease, though he modestly adds that while he doesn't suggest for a single moment that everyone who undergoes the treatment will be cured, he does believe that "in nearly every case some good will result, even though it be not revealed at once."

PAGEANT PROTESTS. The course of sermons on "The Protestant Church Pageant" which Monsignor Grosch brought to a close at Islington last Sunday has been productive of much enlightenment on the part of the public, and much indignation from the pagan authorities who declare that the rev. gentleman has been making a mockery of the whole undertaking. A series of reply lectures by an unknown layman is being advertised, but it is difficult to imagine where he will obtain material for the ghost of a reply to the plain historic facts which the Monsignor adduced to prove that the Church of Anselm, and Augustine, Thomas and Aidan was not the Church of Cranmer, Ridley, Latimer, and Dr. Randall Thomson. At the conclusion of the course, the preacher in eloquent language, urged upon his non-Catholic hearers an honest, unprejudiced study of the facts of history and upon his Catholic brethren the necessity of living lives which would demonstrate to the world the illuminating power of the faith which they held.

TWO GREAT EVENTS. Lancashire has been the centre of two great Catholic events this week. The first, the Congress of Catholic Trades Unionists, was a fine example of the sacrifice of the Catholic working man who gathered in force at St. Bede's College during the brief respite from labor afforded by the Whitsun holiday, to record his strong and united protest against the introduction of religious disabilities into the programme of the Trades Union Council, which recently declared for the abolition of religious training in our schools. The delegates came from all parts of the country, though Lancashire and Durham sent the majority, and it is probable that unless the Central Council modifies its intentions, the financial support of Catholic members of the Unions will be withdrawn.

PICTURESQUE KIEV IS MOTHER CITY.

ANCIENT CAPITAL OF RUSSIA.

Catholicity Permitted by Law Only Within Period of Four Years.

(From our correspondent.) Kiev, Russia, May 11.—Always, when planning a trip through Russia a desire to see the ancient capital was uppermost. It more than realizes my enthusiastic expectations. This "Jerusalem of Russia and Mother City of the Empire" gets its name from one of the three Scandinavian brothers who founded it away back in the seventh century. But it sprang into first rank with the cities of that time under the rule of good Prince Vladimir. Around this warrior-saint revolves the history of Kiev: his name and personality have dominated the city since the eighth century. The main street, Kreshchatik, "Street of the Cross," links the present with the past. Kiev is built upon two steep hills, and in the depression between runs the city's chief artery. It begins near the bank of the Dnieper at a fountain which marks the spot where Vladimir, after becoming a Christian, baptized his people. This momentous and holy well is enclosed with a chapel surmounted by tower and cross. The fountain is cross-shaped, and I saw the people as they passed up and down from Podol, enter, ask a blessing and refresh themselves, which I also did. The well is in a delightful spot—at the foot of a hill covered thickly with trees, and in front, the flowing Dnieper. Not far off, topping a high cliff, beautifully terraced, and which is just now looking like green velvet, stands a statue of St. Vladimir.

A NOBLE STATUE. It is a noble statue on a noble site; the river is visible up and down for miles; beyond lies the level country, and beneath, Kiev. The monument is of bronze, and shows Vladimir, a majestic figure, wearing tunic and cloak, in his right hand a cross. At night the latter is illuminated with electric lights, producing an effect when viewed from the river truly splendid, while to the eyes of the pious Russian pilgrims, who visit Kiev annually by the thousands it is a welcome and glorious sign of salvation.

Though the journey here from Odessa covered twenty hours, the country is now looking so inviting that the time passed easily. Only once did the road lead through a woods; otherwise it was over great stretches of level country. But the depots always had pretty groves, and the villages showed attractive with trees. I sought in vain for the "wretched hovels and terrible spectacle of starving peasants." On the contrary, the cabins and houses appeared comfortable, and the people remarkably rugged and healthy. Kiev has more beggars than Odessa; still, remembering the swarming mendicants of cities in western Europe, Edinburgh included, I cannot as yet, find the awful pictures of destitution, abuse and oppression which are ascribed to Russia. "Russia is the most misunderstood country in the world," declared an American to me on eve of my tour, and he went on telling of exaggerated stories printed in foreign papers concerning the country. Most of the trouble has arisen from the commercial hold which the Jews have, while being totally devoid of patriotism here in Liverpool the magnificent banners of the various guilds and confraternities were borne in what seemed an endless succession before contingent after contingent of Catholic men who passed through the crowded streets and filed before the Bishop to the number of some seven thousand, singing the grand old hymns of the Faith and glorying in the insignia they wore. Truly a sight to impress their fellow countrymen with the reality of the religion which inspired it.

PILGRIM. Not far from the monastery of the Lavra is the Catholic Church of St. Alexander, occupying one of the finest sites in the city. A second new church has been erected recently, but owing to lack of money, remains unfinished. Twelve priests serve St. Alexander's, and the three chapels situated in different parts of the city. As the Catholic population of Kiev numbers 39,000 persons, many masses are celebrated on Sundays, the last at 1 o'clock in the afternoon. The Polish number 30,000, the remaining 9,000 being divided among the German and French colonies.

Until four years ago Catholicity was forbidden in Kiev, and when the edict was removed 1500 conversions took place. Two convents for orphan children, a manual training school and old folks' home are in charge of Polish sisters, but among the benevolent institutions supported by the Catholics of Kiev are many good works which are managed secretly by the Poles, who have been relieved too recently by the lifting of the Imperial edict to feel security in openly conducting works of charity under Catholic auspices. As at Odessa, in every national school in Kiev, which has a registration of ten Catholic pupils, a priest is employed by the government to give daily religious instruction.

GIRL MILK-CARRIERS. The milk-carriers are girls, and their picturesque appearance is a constant delight to me. The milk is contained in long, narrow stone bottles, sixteen of them, strung on a pole and slung over the girl's shoulder. Her costume is most quaint. A coarse, brown-colored tunic reaching to the knees and showing the flounce of three or more different, highly-colored skirts, one just a trifle below the other. Over the uppermost skirt is a bright-colored apron with frill. Heavy boots, with leggings extending to the knees, a scarlet scarf knotted around the waist, a curiously shaped cap, around which is twisted a bizarre handkerchief, completes the milk-carrier's costume. When the carriers are returning in groups to the boats, swinging along with an easy, upright gait, they present an interesting sight of free, untrammelled girlhood, their faces fresh and rosy with sunshine, health and work.

Kiev's population is 450,000, having doubled itself within the last eleven years. It displays an appearance of greater wealth and elegance in its private houses and shops than does Odessa. It is the centre of the great sugar industry of Russia, which has 375 factories, half of which lie within this district. The sugar headquarters are in the Podol.

Dr. A. W. Chase's Nerve Food.

ONCE MORE THE PROOF IS GIVEN

That Dodd's Kidney Pills Cure Even Inherited Ill-health.

Charles Dayon Suffered From Early Youth but the Old Reliable Kidney Remedy Banished His Ills and Made Him Strong.

St. George, Man., June 14 (Special).—Yet another case in which ill-health inherited from parents has been vanquished by Dodd's Kidney Pills is that of Mr. Charles Dayon, a farmer well known in this neighborhood. "I suffered from a number of ills from an early age," says Mr. Dayon, "I inherited my trouble from my parents. I was weak, nervous and run down. I suffered from backache and my muscles would cramp. I had a heavy dragging sensation across the loins. I was always thirsty; I had great difficulty in collecting my thoughts, and my memory was failing me. "I was altogether in a bad way when I started to use Dodd's Kidney Pills but they helped me almost from the first box. They gave me strength and helped me so much in every way that I am satisfied a little longer treatment will make me a well man." Mr. Dayon's symptoms were the symptoms of Kidney disease, and Dodd's Kidney Pills cure every form of Kidney Disease no matter what stage it is in or how it is contracted.

GIFT OF PETER THE GREAT. A high wall encloses the monastery grounds, which cover several acres. In the center a superb bell tower rises to a height of 300 feet, and around are grouped churches, houses of the priests, and pilgrims' hospices. The interior of the Cathedral of the Assumption is gorgeous in decoration. The magnificent screen door before the altar was the gift of Peter the Great. It is of gold and silver, and the Byzantine pictures on the same line, and also in gold and silver, glisten under the lights of the innumerable candles with indescribable splendor. But to enter the church one must pick his steps lest he stumble upon the maimed beggars huddled about by scores. The singing during the mass was beautiful, men's and boys' voices unaccompanied by instrumental music, taking the various parts with thrilling effect.

Quite the most interesting sight at the Lavra is the Catacombs of St. Anthony. In these are buried men who dwelt in the convent, ages back. The galleries, dug in the limestone rock, overlooking the river, are underground, low, narrow and rambling as a maze, making a guide necessary as a result. Among the muffled bodies, wrapped in cloth, are shown that of St. Anthony, St. Theodosius, and of Nestor, the historian. The niches holding the coffins were originally the cells occupied by the deceased.

THE CATHOLIC POPULATION. Not far from the monastery of the Lavra is the Catholic Church of St. Alexander, occupying one of the finest sites in the city. A second new church has been erected recently, but owing to lack of money, remains unfinished. Twelve priests serve St. Alexander's, and the three chapels situated in different parts of the city. As the Catholic population of Kiev numbers 39,000 persons, many masses are celebrated on Sundays, the last at 1 o'clock in the afternoon. The Polish number 30,000, the remaining 9,000 being divided among the German and French colonies.

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Dr. A. W. Chase's Nerve Food.

Was Brilliant Jesuit.

Father Portalie Had Contributed Many Learned Articles.

In the recent death of Father Eugene Portalie, S.J., "The Catholic Encyclopedia" loses a brilliant contributor, says America. It was he who wrote the masterly article "Augustine," in which is condensed material enough for a large volume, all handled with an astonishing skill and a grasp of the subject bordering on genius. Father Portalie was known to the general public chiefly by his learned articles in the Etudes. To the clergy he was still better known as a preacher of ecclesiastical retreats in which the holiness of his own life revealed itself by the persuasiveness and earnestness of his call to clerical perfection. To the younger members of the Society of Jesus his name stands for eleven years of enthusiastic teaching of scholastic theology. To the Catholic Institute of Toulouse, where he taught Positive Theology for nine years, he was the embodiment of enlightened zeal for the changeless truth.

When most French Catholics were deluded by the so-called revolutions of Dr. Bataille in "Le Diable au XIXe Siecle" Father Portalie was one of the first to brave obloquy by piercing the "Diana Vaughan" bubble. He was also one of the first to detect in M. Loisy's books the congenies of heresy afterwards condemned by Pius X. in his "Pasceatis Gregis." As he had been prepared for this detection of latent error by his exhaustive study of French Protestantism, he could safely affirm of Modernism three years before it was so named by the Holy Father. Unfortunately Father Portalie was cut off, at the age of fifty-seven—he was born at Mende (Lozere) in the south of France, Jan. 30, 1852, entered the Society of Jesus December 30, 1867, and died at Amélie-les-Bains.

Rub it in For Lame Back.—A brisk rubbing with Dr. Thomas' Electric Oil will cure lame back. The skin will immediately absorb the oil and it will penetrate the tissues and bring speedy relief. Try it and be convinced. As the limber sinks in the pain comes out and there are ample grounds for saying that its touch is magic, as it is.

the oldest section of Kiev, where stands the most ancient ecclesiastical academy in Russia, founded by the Jesuits in 1693. ELIZABETH ANGELA HENRY.

CURE FOR DYSPEPSIA

As is well known, this troublesome complaint arises from over-eating, the use of too much rich food, neglected constipation, lack of exercise, bad air, etc. The food should be thoroughly chewed, and never bolted or swallowed in haste, stimulants must be avoided and exercise taken if possible. A remedy which has rarely failed to give prompt relief and effect permanent cures, even in the most obstinate cases, is

BURDOCK BLOOD BITTERS

It acts by regulating and toning the digestive organs, removing costiveness and increasing the appetite and restoring health and vigor to the system. Mr. Amos Sawyer, Gold River, N.B., writes:—"I was greatly troubled with dyspepsia, and after trying several doctors to no effect I commenced taking Burdock Blood Bitters and I think it is the best medicine there is for that complaint." For Sale at all Druggists and Dealers.