

FEDERATION OF CATHOLIC SOCIETIES.

(“Catholic Universe,” Cleveland, O.)

Catholics will never receive the attention to which their numbers entitle them, until they get together. For a hundred years, they have been carrying on a weak and desultory defence of their civil and religious rights only to find themselves pushed farther and farther into the background. They have lost more than they have gained in advancing their cause for just recognition in the education of their children—contrary to all justice and to the basic principles of our Constitution, they are taxed for schools they cannot use and compelled to tax themselves for the schools they can use. In the matter of government appropriation for Indian schools, a principle which men like Senator Vest and other non-Catholics do not hesitate to endorse and advocate, Catholics have lost instead of gained. This administration has already inaugurated a secular school system in Cuba and intends to do the same in all our new possessions, although the people are Catholics, almost without exception. Protestant supervisors are appointed to superintend the work and to make the work of secularization and perversion more swift and certain. Governors and commissioners are established to frame laws and execute them upon Catholic islanders without a single Catholic appointment or a single Catholic principle respected. And so on all along the line. Catholics are nobodies; they have no standing.

With organizations as with individuals, they are taken pretty largely at their own estimate of themselves, and receive the respect they demand. Catholics are in the position they hold to-day chiefly from apathy and their failure to unite. Take the Indian appropriation question, or the secularization of the Cuban schools, or our own unjust taxation for public schools, any one of these questions is important enough to unify the whole Catholic body and call forth a protest which should not be silenced. But there is no unity. There is a feeble protest here and there. Some Catholic paper or some Catholic society points out the evil and demands a remedy, but it looks in vain for co-operation from others. A movement for federation of Catholic societies has been started in

Cincinnati and Pittsburg which deserves attention. The object is to draw Catholic societies into closer bonds of union instead of antagonizing one another for their own selfish ends—to look after questions of general Catholic interest and not give their whole attention to the special objects of individual organizations—to vindicate the rights of Catholics as citizens—to support the Catholic press and spread Catholic literature—to defend Catholic interests against antagonistic measures.

There certainly is a platform broad enough for every Catholic to stand on—priest and people. No society truly Catholic in spirit can consistently refuse to subscribe to every one of these avowed Catholic principles. The Church has her divine mission to fulfill, and every child of the Church should give willing assistance to every honorable effort to break down the barriers and smooth the way for her advancement. It will require the sacrifice of some time and a little means, but they should be given. Cleveland Catholic societies have not been backward in promoting other praiseworthy projects. We trust they will throw the weight of their numbers and influence into this needed work of federation. It will be a big step toward greater and more effective unity. Local federation will naturally work for State federation, and this for national federation. And this is what we need. Not to put ourselves offensively before the public to arouse antipathy, but to demand some attention and put ourselves in the way of enforcing it. It is needless to say that some federation of the Catholic press would greatly assist in this good work. While we continue to blow hot and cold, one denouncing what others advocate, quarrelling and bickering with one another, the Catholic press will have no power to win respect and mold public opinion. Federation all along the line, federation of the hierarchy, federation of the nationalities, federation of societies and federation of the Catholic press.

Federation! Is there any way to bring it about? Will societies get together? Will the nationalities stop their unseemly dissensions? Will the Catholic press ever get together? The Universe is for federation!

the morning, as they were about to give up for the night, a loud rapping was heard at the front door of the bank.

“Hello! Hello!” What’s the matter?” called the cashier through the keyhole.

“Matter, you chumps! Why, we’ve got your old forty-five cents! Come along home to bed!”

Outside stood the crowd of clerks from the neighboring bank. It appeared that, in making a cash transaction, one of the banks had paid the other forty-five cents too much. As a result, half a hundred men had worked for nine hours, and the search was only ended then because a bright clerk, noticing the light in the bank opposite, shrewdly guessed the cause, hunted up the cash slip, and discovered the error.—Harper’s Round Table.

PERSONAL INFLUENCE.—Every one of us casts a shadow. There hangs about us a sort of penumbra—a strange indefinable something—which we call personal influence, which has its effect on every other life on which it falls. It goes with us wherever we go. It is not something we can have when we want to have it, and then lay aside at will, as we lay aside a garment. It is something that always pours out from our life, like light from a lamp, like heat from a flame, like perfume from a flower.

DUTY.—There is only one stimulant that never fails, and yet never intoxicates—duty. Duty puts a blue sky over every man—up in his heart, maybe, into which the skylark, happiness, always goes singing.

A STOUT HEART.—There is no blessing equal to that of a stout heart. Even if a man fails in his efforts, it is a consolation to know that he did his best, and in doing that, he was right. In humble life there is nothing so consoling, cheering and beautiful than to bear and combat suffering by patience, triumphing in his integrity, and who in his greatest trials and difficulties still goes forward with that heroic courage, which makes the stout heart.

THE FORCE OF HABIT.—“If we shall exercise any measure of self-control with persistence,” said a writer, “we shall soon find the force of habit coming to help us, just as it would influence us in the other direction if we inclined that way. It is a tremendous thing, the force of habit, but it is as ready to be helpful as it is to be hurtful. All that it asks is that we will start up a little ourselves, so that there will be room for it to get in behind us and push.”

“The strength of a habit is not realized until the attempt is made to break it. Then it rises up with tremendous power and laughs at a man’s impotence.”

OUR LADY OF GOOD COUNSEL.

About 433 years ago, during the disastrous wars between Turks and Christians, a very beautiful picture of the Blessed Virgin, holding in her arms the divine Infant, appeared at Scutari, in Albania, Turkey. It mysteriously took up its position over the high altar of a little church of the Annunciation, and it was thought to have come from the far East. The great beauty of the picture brought many pilgrims from distant lands. The picture was of such exquisite beauty, and the expression so full of maternal tenderness, that all felt inspired to raise their hearts in loving trust to that dear Mother in heaven whom it represented. Those in darkness and anxiety of mind asked the Mother of Jesus to obtain light from her Divine Son, which would guide them in their difficulties. So marvellous were the favors which were obtained there that soon the picture received the title of “The Lady of Good Counsel.”

But as time went on through a pusillanimous fear of the Turks, the people of Albania gradually grew cold in their devotion to Jesus and His Mother, schisms spread and only a few were found faithful. One day, when two young men, devout clients of Mary, were earnestly invoking her help, kneeling at her altar, they saw the beautiful picture detach itself from the wall and slowly pass down the church through the open door. Filled with awe and astonishment, they reverently followed, and seeing the picture shining brightly through a cloud, which enveloped it, they resolved to follow it, and on arriving at the shores of the Adriatic, they still followed, finding the waters as firm land beneath their feet. Thus they reached the opposite shore, and on finding themselves at the gates of Rome, great was their surprise on losing sight of the beloved picture. Inconsolable, they searched for it in all the churches of Rome, but it was not to be seen. Then strange reports reached the city of Rome of a wonderfully beautiful picture of the Madonna having arrived amid the singing of angels and spontaneous ringing of all the church bells of Genazzano, the village where this prodigy occurred, situated 30 miles from Rome. Believing that this could be no other than their own beloved picture, the pilgrims hastened to the spot indicated, and great was their joy on beholding once more their beloved Madonna. They resolved never more to leave it, and their descendants remain there to this day faithful guardians of the sanctuary.

The miraculous picture is painted on a thin crust of wall plaster, no thicker than cardboard, and it has remained suspended without any support whatever on the wall of the Church of Our Lady of Good Counsel, where it first rested 433 years ago. Wonderful have been the cures and favors accorded at the miraculous shrine in Italy, but not in Italy alone, for wherever copies of the miraculous picture have been affectionately received and honored, many graces have been bestowed. Rev. Father O’Donnell, the zealous pastor of St. Mary’s, has had his church duly

and canonically affiliated to the shrine at Genazzano, therefore, those who join the sodality of the Pious Union and become invested in the secular of Our Lady of Good Counsel, become participants in the many spiritual favors accorded to those who visit the renowned sanctuary.

MISS J. H. O’KEEFE.

NOTES OF INTEREST.

CONVERTS IN A YEAR.—The Catholic population of the United States is put at 10,129,677 by the directory for 1900. How many of these are converts? Cardinal Gibbons estimated some years ago that the yearly crop of converts is 30,000. This was before the convert movement took definite shape. It is perfectly safe to say, says an exchange, that the movement of ten years ago has so increased in numbers that twice that number, or 60,000, may well represent it. Even this is a very conservative statement. Sixty thousand converts in a year means, on an average, only six to every church in the country.

ST. PATRICK’S GRAVE.—According to a correspondent to a contemporary, after ages of neglect, the traditional resting-place of the mortal remains of Ireland’s patron saint, in the cathedral graveyard at Downpatrick, has been covered with a memorial stone. It is a rough granite boulder, weighing about seven tons, from the mountain-side at Slieve-na-Largie. On the upper surface is an Irish cross, faithfully reproduced from one found on the island of Inischothran. Under the cross the name “Patric” is cut in Irish characters, copied from the earliest known Celtic manuscript. This simple treatment is considered to be the nearest approach to the form of monument which would have been constructed about the year 469—the supposed date of the saint’s death. The supervision of the work was intrusted to Mr. W. J. Fennell, M.R.I.A.

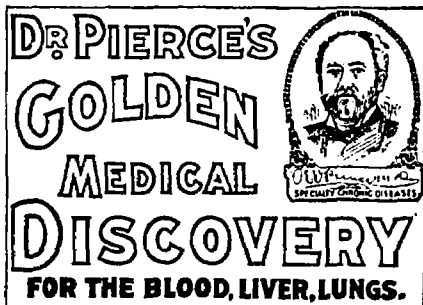
A POLICEMAN’S LUCK.—John Carlin, a New York policeman, recently fell heir to \$60,000 left him by his grandmother in County Galway, Ireland. Carlin is unmarried, and lives with a widowed mother, who, on account of advanced age, declined to take the journey. In an interview with a local reporter, Carlin was asked what the exact amount of the legacy was.

“It’s hard to tell,” he said. “A friend of mine went across to get a legacy once, and all he brought back was four pairs of home-made socks. I think I’ll have more than that, and I’ll have my return ticket, too.”

QUEEN’S IRISH HOME.—Queen Victoria’s private secretary is making inquiries with the view to purchase the Clondalkin castle as the Irish royal residence. Clondalkin is a splendid mansion with a thousand acres of beautiful park, within five miles of Dublin. The Queen, it is said, intends to visit Ireland every remaining year of her life.

A. O. H. CONVENTION.—According to American exchanges, the forthcoming National Convention of the Ancient Order of Hibernians in Boston, to be held from May 9 to 11, promises to eclipse any ever held, for everything that an outlay of money can furnish has been arranged for to make it a great success. It is anticipated that there will be about 40,000 uniformed men in the big parade. The arrangements in detail have been perfected for entertaining this vast number, as well as the thousands of New England members.

BRICK-MAKING.—A Russian engineer, W. Olschewsky, has recently invented a rapid process of brick-making, which is now being worked at Coswig in Germany. The bricks are composed of a mixture of slaked lime and sand, which is moulded in a press, the proportions of lime and sand varying with the kind of brick which is to be produced. The bricks are then placed in a closed chamber and exposed to the action of steam at a pressure of about 100 pounds



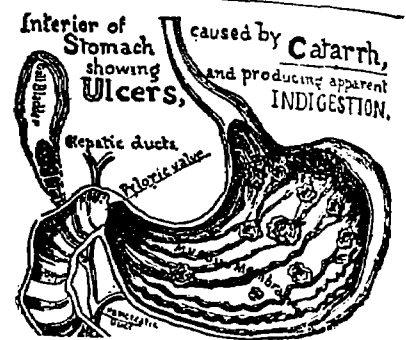
Experience has shown to physicians that the majority of diseases have their origin in the derangement or disease of the stomach and other organs of digestion and nutrition. The stomach is the receptacle in which food is received and the laboratory in which it is prepared to nourish the different parts of the body. It prepares brain nourishment in one way, nerve nourishment in another, muscle nourishment in another. When the stomach is “out of order” these various forms of nourishment are only partly or imperfectly prepared, and nerve, muscle, or brain, as the case may be, is only partly fed, and the result is pain, which is Nature’s protest and warning. The pain may be in the head or in the heart, but you must reach it through the stomach or you can’t cure it. That is the philosophy on which Dr. Pierce’s Golden Medical Discovery is prepared. It has absolute control of the stomach and digestive and nutritive system. It cures diseases in head, heart, liver, lungs and other organs by curing the diseased condition of the stomach which prevents the proper nourishment of the various organs and corrupts them by its own diseased condition, in the partial nourishment it provides. In like manner “Golden Medical Discovery” purifies the blood, by purifying the stomach and other blood-making organs.

It contains no alcohol, or other intoxicant, and no narcotic.

CATARRH OF THE STOMACH

COMMONLY MISTAKEN FOR DYSPEPSIA.
Why Ordinary Doctors and Patent Remedies Fail.

When catarrh has been allowed to run along for any length of time, there is a dropping in the back part of the throat. This poisoned mucous is hawked up and spit out during the day-time. But at night during sleep it is swallowed into the stomach, thus poisoning the mucous lining of that organ, and producing symptoms so very like indigestion or dyspepsia that the doctor usually takes it for such, and treats it with the usual routine of pepsin, pancreatic acids, alkalis, soda, etc. The result of course is a failure, never any better than temporary relief being produced. The following are the symptoms of catarrh of the stomach:



SYMPTOMS OF CATARRH OF THE STOMACH.
Do you belch up gas?
Is your tongue coated?
Are your bowels irregular?
Do you suffer from nausea?
Are you drowsy after meals?
Is your flesh soft and flabby?
Do you suffer with headache?
Do you feel bloated after eating?
Have you rumbling in your bowels?
Have you palpitation of the heart?
Do you feel languid in the morning?
Do you have pain just after eating?
Have you pain in pit of stomach?
Do you have chilly and then hot flushes?

Do you have a desire for improper food?
Is there a sour or a sweet taste in the mouth?
Is there a gnawing sensation in stomach?
Do you feel as if you had lead in stomach?
Do you feel faint when stomach is empty?
Do you see specks floating before your eyes?
Have you feeling of emptiness in morning?
Have you a burning in back part of throat called heartburn?

TESTIMONIAL.

Dear Doctor:—If you think my case will help others I hope you will use it. I had trouble with my Stomach ALL MY LIFE, and if you can cure me you can cure anybody. I had Catarrh of the head as well, but I did not suppose that had anything to do with my Stomach and none of my doctors thought of it either. I took all sorts of remedies, but they did me no good. When I applied to you I was weak, easily tired and low spirited. My appetite was variable and I nearly always had great distress after meals with a terrible bloating and belching. My stomach felt sour with a gnawing sensation and I nearly always had bad taste in my mouth. I was nearly always constipated and had almost constant headaches. I had to be taking constant purgatives, but now I am all right and better than ever in my life. I have you to thank for it. If ever I need treatment for anything I will call on you for it. I will answer any letters of inquiry if they will send a postage stamp.

Your grateful patient,
MRS. ARCHIE MORRISON,
4-9 Kenyon Laggan, Ont.

If you have some of the above symptoms, mark them and send them to the Doctor. He will tell you what to do to be PERMANENTLY CURED, and what the proper treatment would cost. He makes no charge for diagnosis or advice. Address DR. SPROULE, B.A., (English) Catarrh Specialist, Graduate Dublin University, formerly Surgeon Royal British Naval Service, 7 to 13 Doane Street, Boston.

to the square inch for twelve hours. The bricks have a specific gravity of 1.88 and a crushing strength of 220 tons to the square foot. They are also porous and absorb 13 per cent. of their volume of water on immersion. The amount of lime used in their manufacture varies from 4 per cent. to 10 per cent. of the total.

As if by magic, after a few applications, every gray hair in my head was changed to its natural color by using LUBY’S Parisian Hair Re-LUBY’S newer. I now use it when I require to oil my hair. Try it and see for yourself. 50c a bottle.

RELIGIOUS ORDERS IN GERMANY.

There are always men here and there who rise superior to prejudice. Of this an illustration was afforded by a recent discussion in the chamber of the Grand Duchy of Baden. A motion in favor of the recall of the religious orders was proposed, and one of its most ardent advocates was a Protestant, M. Stackhorner. He denounced the intolerance of the Government and declared that even in the interests of Protestantism itself, which needed a stimulant, the return of the members of the religious orders was desirable.

The state would be benefited by their presence and peace could not be hoped for unless the legitimate demands of the Catholics were satisfied. He reminded the house of the tribute paid to the Benedictines by the Emperor of Germany, who said they were “good sons of the Catholic Church, without ceasing to be good Germans.” The motion was adopted by thirty votes to twenty. The Government of Baden does not intend to give way, and the effect of the vote will therefore be purely platonic. The discussion will not, however, be barren of practical results. It will at least tend to make the relations between the Protestants and Catholics in the Grand Duchy more cordial.

RELIGIOUS ADVERTISING.

No one who watches at all closely the efforts, now so frequent and earnest, to apply “business methods” to the work of the church can fail to notice the rather striking limitations which some of these methods develop. Says the “New York Evening Post,” Take, for example, the matter of advertising. Everybody knows how much all forms of modern business owe to skillful and systematic advertisement. Great stores of ingenuity and large sums of money are expended, nowadays, after a good product has been turned out, in commending it to the public. On the principle that, if you have a good thing, you ought to make it known, the business man of the present day thinks it necessary to keep himself and his wares constantly before the people, in order to do any business at all. This has become the characteristic method of the modern business world.

When we come to apply this advertisement to the church, we find that the best should be your aim when buying medicine. Get Hood’s Sarsaparilla and have the best medicine MONEY CAN BUY.

THE CHARITY OF SILENCE.

(“Sacred Heart Review,” Boston, Mass.)

A desire to talk is one of the most marked characteristics of the average person. Nothing is too great, too profound, nothing too small, too insignificant to furnish food for gossip. Everybody wants to talk about everybody else. And everybody does. And nobody seems to care whether or not the things said are going to hurt the person spoken of.

We once heard a distinguished foreigner, who had ample opportunity to observe social conditions here among us, assert that nowhere in the world was there shown less respect for the privacy of others than here in our own country. Nobody seemed to him to have any secrets that anybody else was bound to respect. There was no thought of another’s right to mind his own affairs, and to keep them from the knowledge of others. A man or woman who attempted to do this was looked upon as an unpardonably stuck-up individual, and was considered fair game for all manner of suspicious and unfair criticism.

Of course our readers are expecting us to say that women are worse than men in this regard. We will not say this. Our readers may judge for themselves. We have known women who were so eminently just, and of such refined natures, that the discussion of the comings and goings, the deeds and omissions, of other people, would be utterly repugnant to them; and we have known men who were willing to lend tongue and ear to every game of gossip that they found.

This is a subject whose seriousness it is hard to make the majority of people recognize. And yet it is most important. There is no person better calculated to spread social ruin and desolation than a gossip. Nobody is

so much feared, and nobody, unhappily, is so much welcomed in some households. But in many communities it is difficult for one person to win the unenviable reputation of being noted as a gossip, for the simple reason that we are all given so much to talking that a gossip must be very gossipy indeed before he or she becomes worse than the rest of us.

We Americans are supposed to be the busiest people in all the world, and yet we seem always to have time to notice the simplest things our neighbors do, and to comment at length upon the same, drawing inferences and arriving at conclusions entirely unwarranted, and generally uncomplimentary. “The people across the street,” “the people upstairs,” “the people downstairs,” “the people in the back”—we know, or think we know, all about them, and at our family gatherings we discuss their actions with little regard as to the truth of what we say, and with an entire forgetfulness of that charity which should be so conspicuous a virtue in every Christian household.

It is, to say the least, the sign of an exceedingly petty spirit, this persistent prying into our neighbors’ affairs, this constant comment upon what they do or say. It is disastrous in its effects socially and spiritually. If not sinful in the beginning, gossip quickly and surely degenerates into sinfulness. The unkind word leads to the unjust word. Comment leads to calumny; and even before we know it we may, by some word of ours, have wrought harm impossible to repair.

Let us, as we would wish our own secrets to be respected, our own actions to be fairly judged and our own words to be justly interpreted—let us do likewise with others. Let us stop this intolerable clamor about our neighbors. Let us remember the charity of silence.

FRIENDLY CHATS TO YOUNG MEN.

A FOOTHOLD IN LIFE.—Let every beginner in business remember that the first years are the hardest and the most trying. Chance may bring a man a fine opportunity, but of what use is the opportunity if he fails to perceive it, or hesitates till it is gone. Win any position by luck, but ability and energy will be the only means to hold it. Favor often plays a very important part in business transactions, while ability is an unknown factor, but sooner or later the strong hand of justice presses forward, and the man of favor has to give way to the man of ability and energy.

LITTLE THINGS COUNT.—Little things in business transactions are very important, for if a clerk grows careless in regard to small things in the end he’ll find himself in many large and puzzling difficulties. All big endings had their beginnings in small transactions. Read this example, and you’ll learn from it the value of being faithful in small things: Bookkeeping has been reduced to such an exact science in the big metropolitan banks that the clerks are expected to strike a correct balance

at the close of each day’s work, no matter if the transactions run into the millions of dollars. When the books fail to balance, the whole forces of the bank is put to work to discover the error, and no clerk starts for home until it is discovered, whether it amounts to two cents or \$2,000. Generally a quarter of an hour will bring the mistake to light, but sometimes the hunt is kept up until late into the night.

Such a search was being conducted in a New York bank located in the vicinity of Wall street. At 6 o’clock not a trace of the errand sum had been discovered. Dinner was sent in for the whole force from an adjoining restaurant, and after half an hour’s rest the search was again taken up. Midnight came, but still no clue, so sandwiches and coffee were served.

“Hello!” said a clerk. “The Bank National people are working to-night, too. Guess they’re in the same box.”

Sure enough, the windows of the bank across the street were brilliantly lighted. The incident was soon forgotten when the wearying hunt after that elusive forty-five cents was resumed. Shortly after 1 o’clock in

CHRONIC DRUNKENNESS.

Alcoholism, all phases of the drug and drink habits successfully treated by the

DIXON VEGETABLE CURE.

Unlike bi-chloride of gold and other similar treatments, it is perfectly harmless and can be taken in the privacy of a man’s home without anybody knowing it and while still attending to business.

Its use involves no loss of time from work. It has been used with marvelous efficacy in hundreds of cases. The proprietors are in possession of testimonials from clergymen, doctors and others vouching for the success of this cure. Particulars may be obtained from J. B. LALIME, Manager, THE DIXON CURE CO., 572 St. Denis Street, Montreal.

.....OR..... Dr. MACKAY, Belmont Retreat, Quebec. All communications confidential.

A Blessing to the Fair Sex!

PERFECT BUSTS by the use of **ORIENTAL POWDER**, the only Powder that assures perfect development of the bust within three months, and cures Dyspepsia and Liver Complaint. Price per box, with directions, \$1.00; six boxes for \$5.00. General Agent for the Dominion: L. A. BERNARD, 1592 St. Catherine Street, Montreal. United States: G. L. DE MARTIGNY, Druggist, Manchester, N.H.