

SAINT VALENTINE IN CANADA.

Under the cedar and over the snows With soft still leaps the white hare goes...

With bark and berry the feast is made, With dainty dishes in cedar shade...

—HARPER'S WEEKLY.

The Three Sons.

They lived far out of the world at the back of Godspeed, Thady Farrell and Judy, his wife, and three brave sons...

Judy was delicate, a little violet-eyed, peachy-checked old woman, whom you would never have suspected of being the mother of the three.

Living so long alone made her dreary. She believed in all manner of fairies and ghosts, always of the gentler kind.

She knew a deal of old stories and rhymes and rams. It was well, since they were so lonely, that her stock seemed inexhaustible.

And Judy, though she was delicate, was as blithe as a lark. By-and-by, she often said to Thady, they must think of getting Con married...

I had shook. Then, like a bird that has a fly over to land the stranger away from his nest...

"The fine soldier Con'll be making," said he, contentedly.

"I remember the time," she said, dreamily, "when Manus was like to die. We had given him to God, and we thought him the better when he was given back."

"You are too much alone," he said again, and his voice was wistful.

"What are your dreams?" "Mine are true. I knew trouble was coming for me, I dreamt of night and coming, for I dreamt of night and coming, for I dreamt of night and coming..."

"They will cry shame on you," said the peddler, and his eyes were only a narrow glint between the lids.

A LITTLE LIGHT. Every young woman who has a little light upon her face, and though she is a little light upon her face...

scorching could you have brought him into the world for better?"

"The old man to whom she had borne the sons looked at her in wonder, which had a little tinge of contempt."

"The day Con went Judy began to be a sick woman. That was exquisite May weather, and the thorns on the flank of the mountains were white as the snow in winter."

"The days turned round to June, and the boys and Thady were talking of the fine hay crop, when one day Freckled Finnegan came down the way. He was a bit pale under his tan, and he limped."

"Con is dead," she said, faintly. "I saw him dead in my dream."

And Thady, though he had forbidden her to weep, showed in many ways his love for her, but he would not let her go to cut the turf and draw water and make the strait for breakfast.

THE BISHOP OF ROME. On page 31 of the newly-published Generalia Catechica, which may be regarded as the Directory of the Roman Church, it is announced, concerning the Rone, that "his Bishop is the Vicar of Jesus Christ, Successor of the Prince of the Apostles, Sovereign-Pontiff of the Universal Church, Patriarch of the West, Primate of Italy, Archbishop and Metropolitan of the Roman Province, and Sovereign of the Temporal Dominions of the Holy Roman Church."

causing the ripening out crop in a little field no bigger than a tablecloth, but wrrenched from the mountain with blood and sweat.

"But what shall I say to your mother, lad?" he asked, as Hugh turned to go.

"The Lord's ways are not our ways," she answered. "When can it matter to Him that the young die and the old live on? They were happy here in the quiet and the sunshine. Why couldn't He leave them as they were?"

After that the end seemed coming fast to Judy, and she complained no more. The days passed, and there was no news of Hugh.

"No news of the battle?" "No news," said Thady, who tramp tramp back as he had come, and whisper to Judy, who lay like one already dead, that there was no news."

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Cataract Can be Cured. Cataract is a kindred ailment of consumption, long considered incurable, and yet there is one remedy of this kind which has been used by the late Dr. Stevens, a widely noted authority on all diseases of the throat and lungs.

THE MODERN STOVE POLISH ENAMELINE PASTE CAKE OR LIQUID. Makes an old Stove as bright as new in a minute. J.L. PRESCOTT & CO. - NEW YORK.

WHAT A DOMINION EMPLOYEE CAN SAY AND DO IN MANITOBA.

From the Winnipeg Free Press of February 21 we copy the following letter:

A Free Press reporter received the following information from Archbishop Langevin yesterday: "Rev. Father Dufresne denies emphatically having heard confessions in the school-room during school hours, and he never gave a holiday to the pupils as stated."

To the Editor of the Free Press: Sir, I have read the Rev. Father Kulawy's recent letter to the Free Press with surprise and disgust.

The decision of the Fork River Gallians, viz. that they do not want Romanism forced upon them is upheld by all the Dauphin Gallians who have sufficient education to know the relations of the Greek and Roman Catholic Churches, and the position of the latter in the education question of this province.

There was, after much scheming on the part of Rome a nominal union effected between it and the Greek Church, but it was forced upon the latter contrary to the will of the people, apparently history would repeat itself in Manitoba to-day, with this difference, that the R. C. Church would make the union very material and prejudicial to the Greek people.

Father Kulawy had the insolence to say that the R. C. Church would make the union very material and prejudicial to the Greek people.

Three Years in Bed. This is to certify that I was sick in bed for three years of kidney disease. I tried many different kinds of pills, but they did me no good. I was under treatment by four different doctors during the time and was unable to work. I began to take Dr. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills, and since that time have been working every day, although a man nearly 70 years of age.

and bad taste to threaten me with dismissal from my appointment as assistant another official held in great esteem by the department in Winnipeg, whom he roundly abused, because we had dared to aid and encourage a harmless by the people of Dauphin for the Gallians; it became we dared to do our duty.

The Rev. Mr. Burgdorf, a Baptist minister, who has been trying to do good among the Dauphin Gallians, and who sold and gave them many Ruthenian Bibles, also came in for a share of the rev. gentleman's intolerance.

Dom. Immigration Agent, Sifton, Jan. 28, 1899.

To the Editor of the Free Press: Sir, The Rev. Father Kulawy in his recent answer to "Dauphin's" letter in your issue of Jan. 26, pretends to quote from a letter written by Mr. Ogrzylo, of Sifton, in which the latter states that when "he" Paul Wood began to speak of schools the Gallians wanted began to shout, and say they wanted only Catholic schools, and then they left the last school, and Mr. Ogrzylo, who is much surprised and annoyed by this perversion of the truth. What Mr. Ogrzylo really wrote was that there was a big and noisy discussion and Mr. Wood did not finish what he had to say. As a matter of fact, the people stayed two or three hours after I spoke, and had a very enjoyable time, discussing the question eagerly in all its bearings, discussing playing leap frog, and other games. The reference to the "train coming I cannot write more," is a deliberate fabrication, as Mr. Ogrzylo states he sent the letter to the post by a messenger after the train had left, and wrote no such thing.

PAUL WOOD, Dom. Im. Agent, Sifton, Jan. 28.

M'KINLEY'S ANCESTORS. New York, February 6.—Henry Norman, writing to the New York Times, says:—

It has been ascertained recently in the north of Ulster, on the borders of Antrim and Derry, that President McKinley is descended from a family which has flourished in the vicinity of Derrick since the year 1610, when it helped to colonize Ulster from the neighbourhood of Castle Douglas in Kirkcubright, and Newton Stewart, in Wigtownshire. His grandfather, who emigrated to America in consequence of the strong line his family had taken in connection with the rebellion of 1798, and other events preceding the union of Ireland to England, had a cousin who became a wholesale trader in Coleraine, County Derry, and his family is now represented only by that veteran war correspondent, Charles Williams, who was the oldest British subject present at the fall of Khartoum. The latter's mother was a daughter of his grandfather. They were afflicted by many maladies to a family of Scottish origin named Trimble, a local variant of Tinnill, and claiming relationship with the Farnhills who was Oliver Cromwell's Secretary of State. There is an engraving in Ballyrashane churchyard to-day recording the death of one Elizabeth McKinley in the seventies, at the age of 107, and her brother, William Trimble, at something like 98. My friend, who has lately returned thence, is a grandson of the said Elizabeth, and his just had her tomb raised for.

WALDENSIANS AT WORK. The Waldensians are taking advantage of the present strained relations between Catholic and State in Italy, for the grinding poverty which exists, for the furtherance of proselytism. They are largely subsidized from England. A central committee exists in Edinburgh, with Lord Balfour of Burleigh, at its head, and there is a ladies' committee. Florence seems marked out as a centre for its operations.

There is no more serious disease of the present age than kidney disease, and it's an awful fact, but a true one, that four-fifths of the country's people have the latent of this insidious illness with them. Dr. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills cure all Kidney disease.