It is strange, but nevertheless true, that by the troubles in Ireland in 1798, the seed of the Catholic Church in Australia was planted. For no other crime than "amor patriae," hundreds of honest Irishmen were treated as felons and transported to the inhospitable shores of Botany Bay. With their love of the land of their birth they also brought with them the light of the True Faith, and through all their trials, troubles and tortures, were ever attached to the religion of their forebears. For years their lot was one of spiritual desolation, and their cries to the old world for pastors to minister to their wants, were loud and sorrowful.

ter to their wants, were loud and sorrowful.

The first priests were exiled; in other words they were patriots, who struggled for the rights of free men against intolerable injustice and tyranny, and suffered accordingly. Rev. James Harold reached Port Jackson on the Feast of the Epiphany—13th January, 1800—and Father Dixon arrived in New South Wales a few days later. Every obstacle was placed in the way of these holy men ministering to the unfortunate prisoners, and it was not until 15th May, 1803, that, under government regulations, Mass could be publicly celebrated. To show the poverty of the Church in those dark days that closed the last century, let us tell the reader that Father Dixon had only a small tin chalice, made by one of the convicts to use in the divine service, and that some old damask curtains had been transformed into a many colored vestment. For a time there was no altar stone, and the consecrated oils had to be procured from Rio Janeiro.

Even then there were constant reports that the services only served as meeting places for traitors, and

ports that the services only served as meeting places for traitors, and on one occasion, in which some Irish on one occasion, in which some Irish convicts were concerned in a rising, 30 of them were flogged in the presence of the priest, who was obliged, after the flogging, to put his hand on the bleeding back of each of the sufferers. His courage and strength held out for the first eight who received the lashes. Then he swooned and had to be carried away from the brutal scene of suffering. from the brutal scene of suffering.

At one time attendance at a Pro-

At one time attendance at a Protestant service was compulsory, the punishment for non-compliance being 25 lashes for the first offence, 50 for the second, and transportation to a penal settlement for the third.

Father Jeremiah Flynn, of holy memory, used to say Mass secretly in the house of Mr. William Davis. He was arrested out on board ship. He was arrested, put on board ship, and sent out of the colony. He was

and sent out of the colony. He was not allowed time to revisit Davis's house to consume the Blessed Sacrament, and for two years, while there was no priest on the settlement, the few devout Catholics used to meet in this quiet cottage and visit and offer their prayers to their Saviour. It is fitting that on this very spot—donated to the Church by Mr. Davis—the stately edifice of St. Patrick's now stands.

on 6th May, 1820, Father Therry On 6th May, 1820, Father Therry called a meeting of Catholics, with the object of building a suitable Church. The present site of St. Mary's was selected by Father Therry, and was granted by the Government. By most people, in those days, it was considered to be a very unenviable place. It was quite an unreable place. able place. It was quite an unreclaimed bush, far away from the claimed bush, far away from the fashionable town quarter, and in unpleasant proximity to the prison, stockade and hospital. The result, however, has proved the wisdom of Father Therry's selection; and varied and beautiful as are the thousand sites that Sydney, at the present day, presents to us, many are of opinion that no better, more appropriate, or more beautiful spot could have been secured than that which has been assigned\* to St. Mary's Cathedral.

The foundation stone was laid on 29th October, 1821, by Governor Macquarie, and Father Therry thence Governor 29th October, 1821, by Governor Macquarie, and Father Therry thenceforth devoted all his energies to the erection of the sacred edifice. In 1827, in consequence of the Government having withheld a subsidy, funds became completely exhausted, and men began to talk of Father Therry as a mad enthusiast, who was driving his people to certain ruin. A petition was then addressed to Governor Darling, which was resultless. Two years later Father Therry again addressed His Excellency, assuring him that if the roof were to remain much longer "without being shingled and unsupported by columns," there would be imminent danger of its tumbling down and bringing with it part of the walls. No aid was, however, forthcoming, and the intrepid priest had to rely solely on his own exertions. In 1832 the prospect became bright-In 1832 the prospect became brighter. The sum of £500 voted by the Council enabled the work to pro-

Council enabled the work to proceed.

The energetic Dr. Ullathorne then arrived on the scene (1833), and at once took up the work with characteristice zeal. In 1834 the Church was safe against the inclemency of the weather, but the altar, internal fittings, and benches were absent.

The arrival of the first Bishop of Aus ralia, Dr. Polding, gave matters a fillip, and on 29th June, 1836, the ceremony of dedication was performed. In 1843 the chime of bells was solemnly blessed. For years progress was necessarily slow, the Catholic works in fother parts of the vast diocese being a constant drain on an always generous body. In 1858, Fether Therry was raised to the dignity of archyriest and donated £2,000 towards St. Mary's. In 1862 state aid to all religious denominations was withdrawn, and Dr. Polding resolved to make a grand effort to complete St. Mary's.—'the first durch of this once dreary land, first at time as well as in dignity; first as being that from which the dear saving consolation of Catholic Faith Bowed in our early times into many

land, who, innocent of crime and taught in this cathedral to realize their glorious faith, have found the sentence of their exile become the happy means of securing their title for entrance into the everlasting Kingdom; first, again, as being still, and ever to be, the centre of the circulation of the Catholic life-blood in this land."

Everything was progressing satis-

this land."
Everything was progressing satisfactorily, and a building was being erected, which bade fair to be the noblest religious structure in Australia, when a calamity occurred, unparalleled in colonial history. A disastrous fire reduced all to ruin and ashes. The event was regarded as little less than a national calamity. £50,000 worth of property had disappeared. The disaster took place after evening devotions, on 29th June. ter evening devotions, on 29th June, 1865, the Feast of SS. Peter and Paul. Father Gravel, through smoke and flame, had barely time to remove the Blessed Sacrament. The organ (which cost £2,000), statues, altars and ornaments, were all de-

tars and ornaments, were all destroyed.

The ruins were still ablaze when preliminary meetings were held expressive of the sympathy of the citizens, and all seemed animated with but one resolve, that a new cathedral should be erected, which, in extent and architectural perfection, should far surpass the old St. Mary's

should far surpass the old St. Mary's.

On 6th July a public meeting was held in the Prince of Wales Theatre, at which Dr. Polding presided. The Governor, the Speaker of the Legislative Assembly, the President of the Council, the chief seeretary, as well as all that was best and worthiest in official and social life, attended.

"I need not say," said the good Archbishop, "that I was prostrate, stunned at first, by the blow. But in a very short time after the first intelligence was received, a second communication informed me of the promptitude with which all classes came forward to make good that which had been so destroyed; and thus, my friends, you roused me up at once. I am enabled to make a perfect act of resignation to the Divine Will; and foreseeing consequences coming which would be of general benefit. I will say that I am perfect act of resignation to the Divine Will; and foreseeing consequences coming which would be of general benefit, I will say that I am almost glad that that has happened which has happened. It was a gladness, however, simply arising from the good, which I believe will come out of it. . . Though St. Mary's now lies low in her tomb, yet she shall rise again more glorious and more stately than heretofore."

A temporary wooden structure was erected, and the late Mr. W. Wardell was commissioned to pre-

pare plans for the future cathedral. On 8th December, 1868, the corner stone was solemnly blessed by Dr. Polding. Wardell was commissioned to

On to was solemny stone was solemny Polding.

Misfortunes, however, were not yet but on 6th January, 1869, the which served as over, but on 6th January, 1869, the temporary building, which served as a cathedral, was destroyed by fire and with it all the vestments, paint-

mgs and altar vessels.

Dr. Vaughan arrived in Sydney as coadjutor in December, 1873, and on the following Sunday preached in aid of St. Mary's Building Fund. 'I am glad to take part in the magnificent work in which you are expedicion. glad to take part in the magnificent work in which you are engaged—in building up the House of God, in erecting your splendid cathedral. It is indeed a cheering thing in this new world to see the great cathedrals of old, living, as it were, over again—to see the old faith and love of art and architecture in their grandest and most beauteous forms establishing themselves in this new and growing continent, and to feel and growing continent, and to feel that the old glories of the Catholic that the old glories of the Catholic Church may yet be rivalled by the new ones. How is it that these great acts of faith have been raised by the hands of Catholic men throughout the world? The secret is a simple one—simple as sublime, because they believed in the real presence of Christ crucified upon the altar. No home could be too costly or too beautiful for Him. Besides this, you feel, however, that no monument could be too ver, that no monument could be too

ever, that no monument could be too lasting to perpetuate, as it were, his name who has borne the heat and burden of the day, and has built up this grand Australian Church."

In 1882 was held in Sydney the famous "Fayre of Ye Olden Time" to aid in paying off the debt of the cathedral, which brought in £6,000.

On 8th September, 1882—Feast of the Nativity of our Blessed Lady—the cathedral was solemnly dedicated. Five thousand people assembled

ed. Five thousand people assembled within its hallowed walls each day of the Triduum to give praise to God and to join in the joyous ceremon-

of the Triduum to give praise to God and to join in the joyous ceremonies.

The arrival of His Eminence, Carninal Moran, gave agreat stimulus to the building fund. His Eminence has ever had dear to his heart the completion of the historic Mother Church, and his hopes are soon to bear full realization. In 1887 a great meeting was held, at which the silver-tongued William Bede Dalley said: "As I sat and listened here to-night to the enumeration of benefactors, dead and living, who have during these latter years made this building beautiful for ever, I thought of the old and almost forgotten times, when the most sanguine and hopeful would not dare to trust their imaginations to body forth the beauty of the scene about us. And I could not help feeling all the more tenderly towards the memory of those devoted creatures, whose very names are unknown to us, of whom we only know that they labored in suffering and bitter poverty and discouragement."

During the last decade much has been done through the energy of His Eminence to reduce the debt, a bazaar held in Sydney realizing over \$10,000. The amount now due is, from a Catholic standpoint, a bagatelle, and no doubt during the Congress, when Catholics from all parts of Australia will be present in Sydney, the donations will flow in with such liberality that the new century will see the Mother Church consecrated for ever to the worship of the Living God.

certain. over £100,000 was spent on St. Many's before the arrival of Cardinal Moran. Since then fully that amount has been expended, and the present debt is only £20,000.

One hundred years ago all was darkness and gloom. To-day the Catholic Church in Australia is a living body, strong, active and progressive, with a mighty future before it. In the century how has the grain of mustard seed grown! "Circumspice."—From the Austral Light, September, 1900.

#### TOPICS DISCUSSED BY THE CATHOLIC PRESS.

CONGREGATIONAL SINGING .-- In a plea for congregational singing, the "Catholic Citizen," of Milwau-

worship. A dumb congregation discharge their duty of worshipping as a matter of routine. The priest and the choir are the participants; the pewholders sit and wait until it is

over.

Now, let all voices be raised in audible praise and adoration; let the Gregorian chant (which one of the plenary councils of Baltimore advised should be taught in the parochial schools), sound forth for a thousand Christians, and as a result; edification and a genuine feeling of having worshipped.

worshipped.

This was the early practise of the Church. It went out of vogue at the time of the Protestant Reformation. The people in the old liturgies served Mass by answering to the invocations of the priest. They did not merely tarry in the churches as visitors, sightseers or persons enacting a forced. sitors, sightseers or persons enacting a forced compliance to the precepts of religion. They had a part in the great services transpiring, and they sang with a will and a fervor. ABOUT STRIKES .- Referring to

ABOUT STRIKES.—Referring to the recent strike of the coal miners the "Western Watchman" remarks:—In this country we are bound to give every man a chance to rise. Those who have mounted the ladder of success must not after they have stepped from the topmost round pull up that ladder and leave the next climber without means of ascent. The tide of national life must roll on like the mighty Mississippi; and

sion every drop of its waters, and give each in turn a chance to see the sun and taste the upper air. We have just had a great coal strike in this country. The American "carbonari" are aroused to offensive action against those who have been drawing millions annually from their toil. The operators toll us the men are getting good wages; and by good wages they mean enough to feed and clothe themselves and children. But have they been given a chance to come up out of the pit? If there is any man on this earth who should be given a chance to rise it is the miner. He is not the ignorant brute the popular impression paints him. Those miners are generally very intelligent men. The late Senator Kenna, of West Virginia, was in his day considered the first statesman in the United States Senate. He was the son of a Missouri miner and himself worked in the mines. It is enough that one or two of a family should be compelled to burrow in the bowles of the earth for a livelihood. These should be allowed to earn enough to permit the others of the rising family to go to school and aspire to the light.

CATHOLIC METHODS COMMEND-

CATHOLIC METHODS COMMEND-ED.—Down in Providence the Baptists have been reckoning up their numbers, says the "Sacred Heart Review," and it is stated, as a result, that while the population of that city has within the past decade increased 33 per cent., the member-ship of Baptist churches has increased only 16 per cent. Professor Geo. G. Wilson, of Brown University, and presumably a member of the Baptist denomination, is responsible for these statements, and he presented them some weeks ago at a banquet given by the Baptist Social Union of Providence. He furthermore stated that for 11,000 families in Providence connected by sympathies with Protestant churches, there are ninety churches, besides twenty-eight other places of worship. For the 12,000 (Catholic families there are but sixteen churches. For a membership in Protestant churches of 27,168, there are seats in their churches for 54,858, while in the Catholic churches, 1558. CATHOLIC METHODS COMMEND of success must not after they have stepped from the topmost round pull up that ladder and leave the next climber without means of ascent. The tide of national life must roll on like the mighty Mississippi; and in rolling it must turn up in succession.

Norway, Sweden and Denmark, Sweden is the least advanced to wards Catholicity. Out of a population of four millions only two thouse four missions. At Gottenborg, I found a fairly good-sized Catholic Church, served by two resident priests, with a congregation of over two hundred souls. Attached to the mission was a hospital served by nuns. There are Catholic missions also at Malmoe and in four other places. The first Catholic missions in Sweden was opened in the French Embassy at Stockholm in 1815. But long after this the laws were so intolerant in regard to Catholics that even as recently as the days of Napoleon III. the priest was obliged to give notice at the door of the chapel, when a Te Deum was to be sung for the French Emperor, that it was penal for a Lutheran to assist at it. In 1860 the penal laws against Catholics and dissenters from the Lutheran Church were mitigated. But for another nine years anyone attempting to convert a Lutheran was liable to a fine, imprisonment or exile. But now matters are mending. Some seventy Catholics have been adwas liable to a fine, imprisonment or exile. But now matters are mending. Some seventy Catholics have been admitted to employments under government. In the Upper House of the Diet, or Parliament, there are now several Catholics. The master of the horse of King Oscar II. is a Catholic. The king himself is well disposed towards Catholics. Among recent conversations in Sweden is that of the wife of the Dean of the university of Upsula, and that of the daughter of the dramatist Strindberg. The latter has recently written two thoroughly Christian dramas breathing quite a different spirit from that of his earlier productions. This is a good symptom.

ten two thoroughly Christian trainas breathing quite a different spirit
from that of his earlier productions.
This is a good symptom.

In Norway things are better.
There Lutheranism is rather the
State than the National Church. It
was imposed on the Norwegians by
a Danish monarch, and long after its
imposition they kept, in their hearts,
to the old faith. For years after
they had been robbed of their religion, members of the ancient clergy
lingered on in their midst, cherished
and concealed by the hardy Norwegian peasantry. To this day the traveller, as the steamer carries him
across the mirror-like Nordsjoe, may
have pointed out to him, some hundred feet above the lake, in the side
of the rocky pine-covered mountain,
the Grotto of St. Michael. There
once stood a Catholic Church. There
in the depths of the grotto lies burred Sylvester, the last of the old
Catholic clergy. His church had been
destroyed and his parish, united to
another, was occupied by a Danish
Lutheran preacher—a veteran of the
Danish army.

This fanatic held the livings of two
parishes, but he had no hold on the
parishioners. They came no more
to church, but frequently found their
way to the Grotto of St. Michael.
From that grotto, often and often
before dawn, a bright light gleamed.
The soldier, turned parson, determined to find out the mystery of this
light. One night he had himself
rowed across to the foot of the hill
from which he saw the light stream
forth. His oarsmen refused to climb
to the grotto. He climbed up to the

CATHOLICITY IN SCANDINAVIA. The "London Tablet" publishes an article on Catholic Progress in Scardinavia, by Wilfrid C. Robinson, from which we take the following:

Of the three northern kingdoms, Norway, Sweden and Denmark, Sweden is the least advanced towards Catholicity. Out of a population of four millions only two thousand are Catholics. Stockholm has four missions. At Gottenborg, I found a fairly good-sized Catholic Church, served by two resident priests, with a congregation of over two hundred souls. Attached to the mission was a hospital served by mission was a hospital serv Norway's last Catholic priest to live in peace in his grotto. For some time the light was seen to shine from the grotto, and as the peasants saw it, they crossed themselves and knelt in prayer. But a Christmas morning came when the looked-for light shone not. They climbed to the grotto. The old priest was dead. They buried him like a gallant soldier fallen in battle, on the spot where he had fallen. But his memory lives to this day, and Mgr. Falize heard the story I have briefly resumed told by the captain of the steamer in which he was when passing the Grotto of St. Michael.

When introducing their, heresies into Norway, the Lutherans came as wolves in sheeps' clothing. They made as few changes as possible. Their parsons called themselves parish priests: they must be sheeps' to the live of the parsons called themselves parish priests:

Their parsons called themselves parish priests; they put on alb and chasuble for the chief service and called it, as it is still called, the Mass. Happily, in baptizing they have continued to administer the sacrament validly. The worst thing the Lutherans have done is to fill the minds of their simple hearers with absurd prejudices against Rome. In some parts of Norway, besides 'believing that the Pope is Antichrist, the people believe that there are no more Popish priests in the world, and that Roman Catholicism is as extinct as the mammoth. But above Their parsons called themselves pa

the people believe that there are no more Popish priests in the world, and that Roman Catholicism is as extinct as the mammoth. But above all the Norwegian loves honesty; so when he discovers that he has been misled about the old faith, he is all the more ready to listen to its preachers.

Wherever there is a Catholic chapel Lutherans throng to it, especially during the long evenings of a northern winter. Nothing pleases them better than to listen to a sermon of a Catholic missioner. But they like to have their sermons long. An hour or more is not too much for them. Conversions are often the results. Father Timmers told me that, in his parish of Frederickstad, within the last twelve months he had received some threy adults into the Lourch. Yet the place is a seaport with a population of only some twelve thousand souls. It has a good church, hospital and priest's house.

Throughout Scandinavia the boans.

all its authorities followed the humble Catholic nun to her grave.

Norway is, in the best sense, a thoroughly democratic country. Knowing the temper of its people, the Government seeks to secure to all equal rights. It has swept away one after another the disabilities of Catholics. Three years ago it modited the second article of the constitution by which "Jesuits and religious Orders are not tolerated in Norway." It struck out the words, "and religious orders," by 77 to 34 votes. The fence against Jesuits will be broken down in its turn. The Storthing lately voted a bill by which a person might impose on his heir the obligation of cremating the testator's corpse. The Vicar-Apostolic thereupon wrote a letter to the President of the Storthing, pointing out that to impose such a measure on a Catholic heir, for instance, would be a violation of freedom of conscience. The letter was read in Parliament and the Storthing reversed its first vote. The Bishop was thanked by several non-Catholic newspapers for his action in this matter.

The number of Norwegian Catholics is small only some fifteen hun-

metter.

The number of Norwegian Catholics is small, only some fifteen hundred in a population of over two millions. There are thirty priests, of whom ten are Norwegians; also some fifty nuns, of whom twenty are natives. The centre of Catholic life in Norway is at St. Olavo's, a church well situated in a commanding position in Christiania. It is served by three priests. Adjoining it is the bishop's house, a printing office, whence is issued a Catholic weekly.

The missions of Scandinavia are

The missions of Scandinavia are far apart, and communication between them, often by water, not seldom slow. Hence the need of so many priests proportionately to the number of the faithful.

number of the faithful.

For more than fifty years have the Danes enjoyed religious liberty. Consequently Catholicity is more advanced there than further north. Fifty years ago the Danish Catholics numbered four hundred, they are now nine thousand: While the population increases at a rate of twenty per cent. the Catholics increase at treble that rate. Forty years ago there ncreases at a cent. the Catholics increase at that rate. Forty years ago there were in all the land two Catholic leafs both Germans. Now there were twenty were in all the land two Catholic priests, both Germans. Now there are forty priests, of whom twenty are either Jesuits, Redemptorists or Marists, Religious associations of the laity flourish, notably the Holy Family and the Society of St. Vincent de Paul. Copenhagen has five churches or chapels. Scattered up and down the country are thirteen missions with resident clergy, and thirteen stations where Mass is said at least, occasionally. There are 150 boys and 400 girls in the Catholic schools of the capital. The Jesuit college at Ordrup has 100 boys. We believe that the only burdens of which Danish Catholics can complain as laid on them by law are those of as laid on them by law are those of having to contribute to the support of the State religion and of the State schools

The Catholics of Denmark devote The Catholics of Denmark devote considerable attention to propagating the faith by the help of the press. Among the works they have recently published is a Danish version of the New Testament and a learned work on Darwinism by a Jesuit Father.

When allowed without let or hin-When allowed without let or hindrance to practice and to spread their holy religion, the Catholics of Scandinavia may hope that the new spring has begun in their beautiful lands. Thrice daily from many a Lutheran church ring out the bells, at morn, at noon, and at even. But the people know no longer why these bells ring. The tradition is kept up of ringing these bells, but its sense has been lost. May we not hope that the day is not so far off when the sound of these bells, may be answer-sound of these bells, may be answerthe day is not so far off when the sound of these bells may be answer-ed by the Angelus, recited by the sons of those over whom three saint-ly kings ruled, a St. Olave in Nor-way, a St. Eric in Sweden and a St. way, a St. Eric in a Canute in Denmark?

### THE GOLDEN AGE OF THE ENGINEER.

With the coming of the autumn days of 1900 an army of students, nearly two hundred thousand strong will enter the doors of our college and of our technical schools. Of this very-growing host a larger proporevery-growing host a larger propor-tion than ever before will turn its face toward applied science — to-ward the profession of the engineer. Could one whisper a single friendly sentence into the ear of each one of these young men and young women (for there are women also who are engineers), I imagine he would say: "Look well to your preparation, for your opportunity in engineering will be such as the world has never seen."

gineer and his staff were ordered in hot haste to the place, a draftingroom was established in the nearby station, and the scene became one
of great activity. Two days later
came the general manager to add
more pressure to the already tense
situation. Alighting from his private car he encountered the master
bridgt-builder. The latter was a type
evolved by the railroad of the last
generation—heavy handed, hard of
head, with some knowledge of books
and a vast experience.

"John," said the manager, and the
words quivered with energy, "I
want this job rushed. Every hour's
delay costs the company money.
Have you got the engineer's plans
for the new bridge?"

"Colonel," said the old man (the
engineer student will learn early in
his career that the general manager
of a railroad never ranks lower than
Colonel)—"Colonel, I don't know
whether the engineer has got the picture drawed yet or not, but the
bridge is up, and the trains are
passing over it."

As to opportunity. The next quarter century promises a physical development such as no generation has

As to opportunity. The next quarter century promises a physical development such as no generation has ever known. Upon our mainland a vast area of desert land is to blossom under the engineer's touch, canals are to be built, cities are to be lighted, problems of sanitation are to be wroughts out.

to be wrought out.

Furthermore, during the past two years a whole series of new problems has been presented to the American engineer. There has come to us, most unexpectedly, the control of islands of the far East. Here and upon the adjoining continent of Asia the next decades are to see an industrial development which will be epoch-making. epoch-making.

dustrial development and a distance of the sea or within that ancient empire ripe for the development which is sure to come, the engineer—the trained engineer—is to play a role such as he has never yet had the opportunity to assume since commerce began. Our own West was conquered in the strength of an untrained virile energy. The far East—old in her wisdom—is to be conquered, and can only be won by the aid of the most versatile, the most efficient, the most perfect training. He who is to subdue it will go forth, not as did the Argonaut of 49, with pick and shovel, but with forth, not as did the Argonaut of '49, with pick and shovel, but with textbook and steam engine and dynamo. This man is the engineer. The twentieth century is his.—Henry S. Pritchett, Pres. Mass. Inst. Technology. logy.

### A NOVELTY IN ADVERTISING. There is now being displayed in

the windows of several drug stores of this city one of the most remarkable advertisements that has ever been placed before the public, in the shape of a lithographed cut-out, which shows an exact reproduction of the 23rd street and 4th Avenue Station of the New York Rapid Transit Tunnel as it will appear when completed. The utmost care has been taken to make this display as perfect in all details as possible. The design itself has been worked up from the official working drawings of William Barclay Parsons, the chief engineer of the New York Rapid Transit Commission. Mr. Parsons has examined the work during its intermediate stages, and, upon its final completion, officially approved of it as correct in every particular. The Rapid Transit question is a problem with which every city of any consequence throughout the world is grappling, and it is needless to say that the dvelopment of New York's tunnel, and everything pertaining to it, is creating more interest at the present time than any other transportation scheme. placed before the public, in the shape

This cut-out, which has been prepared for the Abbey Effervescent Salt Company, is of extreme interest and gives one a perfect idea New York's new Rapid Transit sys-tem will be like.

One sees the street level with all its life, as natural as paper and color will permit. The cars and buildings are reproduced from actual photographs. In the tunnel itself one is able to appreciate the greatest engineering marvel of modern times. There are two centre tracks for express trains, while adjoining each side track are the platforms for the local sorvice, 23rd street being a local station only. Staircases, tunnel construction, etc., are exactly as they will be, and particular attention is called to the magnificent perspective. One can look into the tunnel as far North as 42nd street, and the arrangement is so perfect, that at night the light at the back of the cut-out gives the tunnel lighting effect. This display is well worth inspection. One sees the street level with all its life, as natural as paper and

## "Great Haste is Not

Always Good Speed." Many people trust to luck to pull them through, and are often disappointed. Do not dilly-dally in matters of health. With it you can accomplish miracles. Without it you are 'no good.''

Keep the liver, kidneys, bowels and blood healthy by the use of Hood's Sarsaparilla, the faultless blood purifier.

our du

I like to var from time to to week of electric al) influences, or ed, I feel like to vulgar, but used diet. I have a me by no less "bustace H. Mi turer and honor bridge Universit series of article Evening Post," and overloaded that is what eonserve health means—informs conserve health enough of ''prof He also gives for each day, we cuit made out to bunen of milk are healthy), a fruit, and nuts, esting to me an. The only troul don't know prot any other compcuits therefore, tion to test the If I had a suffichemistry, was ist, and could food, I might be health and profecuring exactly we prescribes. In the that I have occent of the tiers, but I ranalytical chemitest my food-purhome from mark the millions of the conservations. who cannot put the Cambridge

On the subject ed professor say ous, in as much moves causes a body to move; uric acid, which uric acid, which fore, any person of an animal, or moved, absorbs poisonous matter however, what is elapse between the formoving part cating of that is human being. If cating of that a human being. I

# NOTE

THE LESSONS THE LESSONS
The following is
letter which has
P. Redmond, of W
a communication
to Mr. John Rechow the Nation
the Irish leader's election:
Dublin, O

My Dear Redm what are the less just concluded, stand?'' Well, I yinst concluded, stand?" Well, I question frankly opinion, the electively that the lan end, Whereve entirely new caus and everywhere Parnellite and A found working t trace of the bit In the second plate elections probility of a doub sire and determit to have a unite out of Parliamen nell's policy of es, a policy of se, a policy of se. even of distrust, ies, a policy of a bat. The election once more a uni-old lines—and a the past ten yea thank God! The General El-was so generous

was so generous people, was add was so generous people, was adr Most Rev. Dr. ( Stephen O'Mara the most rigid a rence to the ter der which the mour disposal. W was selected by moned as I hav moned as I have cessary official e ed by us irrespec the candidate w he had belong None of the mo-us in other case Louth and Cork louth and Cork place between N whom had been our conventions.

The next impo think the electic Nationalist Irela ly in sympati Irish League. The new received no of the National last June, but a the people at the land. No othe tion is in existe stronger than first duty of ou and to help in Iris Ireland. Some in the wisely lettlemen persist if its ranks they helain. Let them their share and