ST. PATRICK'S DAY IN LONDON.

St. Patrick's day was becomingly observed in London. A sermon was preached in the Cathedral at Vespers on Sunday evening by Rev. J. T. Aylward, from the text: "I will go to thee. Thy people shall be my people; and thy God shall be my God." (Ruth, 1 c 16 v) Rev P J. McKeon sang the Vespers and gave Benediction of the Blessed Sacrament. His Lordship the Bishop occupied the Episcopal throne. The Rector began by remarking that it was not without feelings of emotion that he set out to accomplish the task put before him that evening. His feelings were two-fold—one of pleasure and of pride. In speaking of the life of St. Patrick and in attempting to sound his praises and glory. I do not, said he, detract from the honor and glory due to Almighty God; nay, rather, he was fulfilling His command Who bids us 'Praise ye the Lord in His saints.' Continuing, Father Aylward said there was no name in the calendar of the Church a saint that stands out more prominently, or a name more glorious to the Irish race than that of St. Patrick. Of the childhood of St. Patrick we know very little; but from his own 'Confessions' we learn that he was of noble birth. In his early youth, however, taken captive by Irish warships, he was sold in the north of Ireland where he became a slave. And for many years this noble and refined youth was forced to undergo much hardship and privation—always sighing and longing for the love and companionship of his mother Conchessa. At length his prayers were answered; his ardent desire was fulfilled. He was once more restored to his native home. And as he grew he tells us, that at one time he had a vision and he heard voices crying out to him from a distant land, "Come back to us, oh holy youth." He recognized the voices as those of the children of Erin. Realizing the call as the will of God, and like Ruth to Noemi he answered: "Yes, dear Ireland. I will go to thee. Thy people shall be my people; but thy God shall *not* be my God—no—for I will teach you the true God; and the truth shall make you free." He underwent a long preparation for his future life work and during the following thirty years consecrated all his time to labor and study that he might fit himself to become an Apostle of Ireland. When at length the time came for the accomplishment of his vocation, he went personally to Rome. There, at the feet of the then reigning Pontiff—Clement—he told him his mission. The Holy Father, listening and believing, consecrated him Bishop and sent him to convert the people of the fair isle of the West. More than four hundred years have gone by since the light of Christianity had shone before its rays penetrated the Irish shores. Already its inhabitants are far advanced in civilization, when in His own good time Divine Providence sends Patrick with the good tidings of salvation, and on that memorable Easter morn on Tara's heights the beacon light of Faith was enkindled; and the Irish people heard for the first time the name of Jesus. He had come to Ireland choosing it as His inheritance. "This is my resting-place forever and forever. Here shall I dwell because I have chosen it." Here the Rev. Father rightly asked, What is grander in the history of our country than its conversion to Christianity? Other nations, he continued, have more or less impeded the progress of Christ's gospel, but the Irish nonopposition stayed the course of the Apostle. No persecution barred the way of the Cross. On the contrary, the Irish people with open arms welcomed this great gift of Faith; and almost at once, from its being a universally Pagan Island St. Patrick saw it universally Catholic. During the three hundred years that followed her conversion, Ireland's Faith raised her far above the standard of the other nations. No other country can produce such a glorious history as did Mother Erin at this period. As if by magic, churches, cloisters, monasteries were erected, St. Patrick himself upbuilding, we are told three hundred and sixty five. And alongside of each church was a school. From all parts of the then known world young men of all conditions and ranks flocked to her great seats of learning. From this Emerald gem of the Ocean went forth a Columba to Iona a Virgilius to Italy, a Romuald to Brabant, a Boniface to Germany. While, indeed, said the rev speaker, did Ireland merit the title 'Island of Saints and Scholars." Ireland was, he continued, happy and prosperous during the first period of her Christianity; but to her title of Island of saints and doctors was very soon to be added, that of "Martyrs," for at no distant day her peace was to be sorely disturbed, her faith and patriotism cruelly tried. At the close of the eighth century she was called upon to abandon her altars and to forsake her sacred shrines; her crowns of peace and glory harassed by the Danes who then invaded the land. These warriors came as plunderers of the religion and nationality of the Irish race. If they could succeed in destroying this Faith they would then seize the riches of the churches and monasteries. So plainly was this their object that the first thing they did was to put to death all the monks and nuns set fire to the schools, and banish the students. Thus they sought to destroy the Irish nation in nationality. Thus was the true valor and worth of the noble sons of Erin put to the test, and during three hundred years they valiantly strove until on that celebrated Good Friday in the year 1014 Brian Boru forced the serpent into the sea. Religion and Patriotism triumphed, and Ireland, though neither dead nor dying, covered with wounds, at length arose. She strove heroically to recover and during thirty succeeding years she endeavored to recover her former glory and brilliancy. Such however, was not to be. Her enemy this time was from within—disunion and dissension among her own children. Chieftain fought against chieftain, and finally when the Anglo-Norman invaded her shores the Emerald gem of the Western World was set in the crown of a stranger. United, three hundred years of persecution could not destroy Ireland's nationality, but divided—brother against brother—she must yield, not so much from the shock of the Norman invasion as from the blighting disunion of her own children. Yet for four hundred years longer must Ireland still be recognized as an independent nation before any one dared assume the title King of Ireland. And then it was not a Norman but a Tudor Henry VIII. This monarch tried to force the people of Ireland to abandon their religion and their Church and to renounce their allegiance to Rome. How sad is the history of our country! What suffering and persecution! Deaths the most horrible and revolting; laws the most penal were enacted during this awful period in the fruitless endeavor to crush out the faith of the Irish. And to this end, cruel persecution was so prolonged and extended until Deputy Mountjoy said to Elizabeth—Henry's daughter—that in Ireland she had to reign over carcasses and ashes. How is Ireland's faith? Could any one imagine that relentless persecutions of one thousand years did not succeed in destroying it? Yet so it is. So deeply was this Faith implanted in the hearts of the Irish people that it remains to-day the same as it was fifteen hundred years ago when it was preached by St. Patrick. And who can doubt, said Father Aylward, that the sufferings and persecutions of the Irish people were providential since her exiled sons and daughters have carried the light of Faith to almost every nation on the face of the globe? Continuing, he graphically described the horrors of the fever-stricken Irish emigrants whose ashes now repose in the Grosse Isle cemetery, and remarked that every wave that dashes against the lonely shore of that little island in the mouth of the St. Lawrence is a protest to heaven against the tyranny and injustice that compelled this noble people to leave their own beloved country to meet such a death on a foreign shore. Father Aylward here enumerated at some length the principal characteristics which St. Patrick impressed upon his followers. These were, briefly, love of prayer—the spirit of prayer—a great love and reverence for Mary the Mother of Jesus, and a deep devotion to the holy souls in purgatory. To such an extent, said he, is this devotion practiced that no priest ever descends from the altar in Ireland without having first breathed a fervent prayer for the faithful departed. Having received his authority directly from the Holy See, St. Patrick likewise instilled into the faithful Irish heart an ardent love for the Sovereign Pontiff. And there is not, and never have been, on the face of the earth a people more loyal and devoted to the Head of the Church than his followers. The faith of our forefathers has never been extinguished, and St. Patrick had the happiness of knowing before he died, by a revelation from God, that the Faith would never leave Ireland. As Irishmen and the descendants of Irishmen we look to our dear country and see her still in suffering and in misery, while we here in Canada, loving our country because of its freedom and its God-loving liberty, cannot understand that in this enlightened day why it is that in Ireland they cannot be made partakers of the benefits of that same British fair play that we enjoy so much. When in 1829 our uncrowned king, Daniel O'Connell, gained for Ireland Catholic Emancipation, how grateful were our people! Had England but continued to show justice to Ireland there would now be no more united or happy people on the face of the earth than the people of the British Isles. In conclusion Father Aylward proved how the teaching of St. Patrick showed the Irish people that in their sufferings they should imitate the Divine Master Who from the height of the Cross on Calvary prayed for His persecutors—"Father, forgive them, for they know not what they do." We of to-day, said he, do not blame the Englishmen of our time for the cruelties and oppressions from which our forefathers suffered; but it is hard to expect us to rejoice or sympathize with England when we look around and see how Ireland is still being unjustly treated. "Poor Ireland!" exclaims the British statesman, and in return gives her famine and coercion. "Poor Ireland!" exclaims the historian: "Ah! if she only understood true civilization!" "Poor Ireland!" exclaims the sad-faced exile of Erin—we alone, the true descendants of Irishmen thus express our sympathy from our hearts. And as we turn to that Emerald gem of the West to-night, we pray to our glorious Apostle S. Patrick looking down from his throne in Heaven, to bless us and obtain from Almighty God that the time may soon come when all our children may join hands and be united in brotherly affection as becometh Christians and merit one day to be with our glorious saint around the Throne of God singing His praises forever and ever.

On the 17th two Masses were celebrated—at 8 and 10 o'clock—the latter a Solemn High Mass, celebrated by Rev. Father Aylward, with Rev. Fathers McKeon and Pinsonneault as deacon and subdeacon.

The New Grand Opera House was well filled on St. Patrick's night, and those who attended returned home well pleased with the rendition of the interesting programme which was arranged by the ushers in the Cathedral under the supervision of the Rector. The proceeds amounted to a very considerable sum, which will be devoted to Church use. The local clergy and Rev. Father Noonan of Lucan were present. Miss Constance Veitch, and Mr. F. L. Evans were the accompanists. All the artists—Alice Calder Stock, Miss Hilda Richardson, Mr. Hirwen Jones, Mr. Owen A. Smily—were encored, and Mrs. Stock and Miss Richardson received magnificent bouquets of roses. In every regard the concert was a marked success. We might indeed say it was the most artistic performance given on a like occasion in this city for many years. The vast majority of those present were as might be expected, of Irish birth or Irish descent, and appreciated most highly the clever rendition of the sweet and soul-stirring Irish airs which, though oftumes heard before, are still ever new and ever dear to Irish hearts. Mrs. Alice Calder Stock was repeatedly recalled and delighted the audience by her well-timed selections of Irish songs. Miss Richardson is an artist of great accomplishment and showed a perfect mastery over the cello which she knows how to utilize to the best possible advantage. Mr. Hirwen Jones, the fine English tenor, won instant favor by displaying a voice of great culture, purity, sweetness and remarkable power and flexibility. Mr Owen Smily was not two minutes on the stage before the audience perceived that they were listening to an accomplished and versatile artist, who was capable of rendering his part to perfection and of giving an audience refined and enjoyable amusement of a recreative and beneficial sort. In response to repeated encores he gave mirth provoking examples of the ever ready wit and humor of the Irishman, who is hardly ever taken unaware or at a disadvantage where a quick and witty reply can be utilized. During the delivery of his various selections Mr. Smily was insistently recalled and in response he gave more instances of the Irishman's ready wit, and his manner of recital enhanced the humorous sallies and seemed to please the audience immensely.

ST. JOSEPH'S HOSPITAL, LONDON.

Free Press, March 15.

Prior to 1887 London had but one hospital. That was the old General—an institution that has poorly served its day and generation. It was a source of dissatisfaction generally, and made hospitals to be undesired near abouts as a place to be shunned. But out of it came much good. The very inferiority of those earlier days created the superiority of to-day. From a filth-rate institution sprang the magnificent Victoria and St. Joseph's Hospitals. From a city having a hospital hardly suited to the needs of a small town London boasts of two homes for the sick that would be a credit to a metropolis of twice her population. So popular are they patients come here from the whole country sides. St. Joseph's Hospital must be enlarged. The sick are daily refused admittance there because of the lack of room. As Victoria Hospital tenders are already being called for the finishing up of a third floor in the private patients' pavilion. Hospitals generally are immensely popular in comparison with times not so long since gone by. London's hospitals are particularly so.

To the devoted Sisters of St. Joseph belongs all credit for having made the first move. Fifteen years ago they put into action their belief previously held that a new and better hospital was an absolute need in this city. The opportunity for carrying into practice their opinion of the situation opened up when the property of Mr Justice Street was offered for sale. No more beautiful site for a hospital could have been wished for. On the very summit of Mount Hope at the highest elevation, it commanded a view of the city from end to end. The outlook was and remains to-day one of exceeding beauty. Winding away to the southward hidden among the pines only a score's throw away, is the sleepy old Thames. To the side and rear extend the finest of farming country. In front lies the city—peaceful necropolis as the broad acres to the north ward, for it is a residence section and distant from the hub-bub of traffic and the smoke nuisance. It is a superb location and a lovely prospect.

But the noble band of women found they had not sufficient funds. To secure the large residence, with the very extensive grounds surrounding, was more than their purse could accomplish. A friend came to their rescue. He was the late Mr. P. Mulkern, barrister. With the big open heart that he had, he offered to buy the Street homestead for the Sisters, the money to be repaid at their convenience. It was a generous deed, and one that lives in the memories of the grateful Sisters.

"For this and other acts of kindness," Mother Superior Aloysia said to the writer, "the Sisters of St. Joseph hold the deceased gentleman in grateful remembrance."

Though Mr. Mulkern's act was one extended to the Sisters, it was of untold advantage to many sick and to the citizens at large. It opened the way for the establishment of the splendid St. Joseph's hospital of to-day at a cost of not one dollar to the money chests of the city. And it gave a modern hospital to the citizens who then by have none other.

Well the property was purchased. The Street residence was turned into a hospital and in October, 1888, was ready for business. Business was light. Four patients in four weeks was the beginning. Two Sisters comprised the nursing staff. One was Lady Superintendent and the other was her assistant. But they were devoted women. Their self-sacrifice and skill has told heavily for the prosperity of St. Joseph's. Those four patients left the hospital improved in health, and with an admiration, a love for it, that was the very best advertisement the institution could have had. So it has been all through the succeeding years. Patients leave the hospital but to sing its praises.

But though the first month did not augur much for the success of the Sisters' undertaking there were not many months of anxiety to follow. Instead, patients became too numerous. St. Joseph's Hospital the Original was no longer adequate. Then early in the nineties the greater work of building the hospital as it stands to-day was taken in hand. In 1892, so quickly did things move, the new hospital was in course of erection. In 1893 it was ready for opening. Since which time the register has recorded such a steady advance in the number of patients that overcrowding has reached the point where it is painfully necessary every day to refuse some admittance. Another large extension to the hospital is imperatively necessary for the near future.

Always advancing, St. Joseph's made another noteworthy forward step when in 1901 the training school for nurses was formally opened by Right Rev. Bishop McEvay. There were then twelve nurses. In a year the number has all but doubled, and would have increased still more rapidly were the nurses' apartments not also limited. The original St. Joseph's Hospital is now practically a nurses' home. The efficiency of the training which these young ladies receive cannot be doubted when it is known that the list of lecturers bears the names of many of London's most distinguished and successful physicians and surgeons. The house surgeon is Dr. C. Ross. His assistance during the year has been of great service to the Sisters, who speak in the highest terms of praise of the doctor's devotion to duty. He had for predecessors in the office such earnest young physicians as Doctors Windsor, Davis, Tillman, Woodburn, Laidlaw, McGrady, McDougall, Ryan, Bell, Chapel, Elliott, Ferguson, Meek and Pigott.

Last year five hundred patients were treated in St. Joseph's Hospital. The total for the first year of the existence of the larger institution was 133. So there has been a wonderful growth. Of the 500 patients, 149 were treated entirely at the expense of the hospital, as no aid is given by the city. The expenditure for the year amounted to about $10,000. Considerable saving, it will be understood, is effected in the way of salaries owing to the fact that the Sisters' services are free.

The management is under the direct control of the Mother Superior, who is ably assisted by the Sister Superintendent and the Superintendent of nurses. The Mothers Superior who have presided over the affairs of the hospital include Mothers Agnes, Immaculate, Gertrude, Aloysia, Claire and Augustine. Sister Aloysia, who is now in charge, was also Mother Superior at the opening of the hospital.

With customary unselfishness, the Sisters attribute entirely the marked success of their efforts to the skill and efficiency of the doctors, who spare no efforts to effect the recovery of the patients confided to their care. But patients, while not detracting from the praise due to the medical men, know full well that in the nursing received rests much of the secret of their restoration to health.

St. Joseph's Hospital is three stories high, with a basement. The kitchen, storerooms and furnaces are in the basement, and are very commodious. The entrance to the hospital is on the ground floor, at the centre of the building. The visitor finds himself in spacious halls and corridors, off which are parlors and patients' rooms. Of the latter there are eighty, all of good size and several of them exceedingly large. One of the advantages of the hospital is its spaciousness. Another is the abundance of light. On the ground floor also is the Sisters' sitting room and dormitory. A staircase and elevator lead to the floors above. On the first floor are eleven private rooms for patients. The chapel is here also, one of the daintiest places of worship to be imagined. A smoking room for male patients is among the luxurious provisions of the hospital. The second floor contains the "long ward" with its dozen cots. There are here eight private rooms, and a short flight of steps leads to the operating room. Every convenience is, of course, provided for the several floors. St. Joseph's lacks nothing in the matter of equipment. To the left of the building, almost hidden among the trees is the original hospital, formerly Judge Street's residence. It is now erected with the new hospital by closed promenades.

OBITUARY.

JOHN FITZPATRICK, ASPHODEL.

We regret to learn of the death of Mr. John Fitzpatrick, of the township of Asphodel, county of Peterborough. Mr. Fitzpatrick had been complaining for some time. About two weeks ago he was taken to St. Joseph's hospital, Peterborough, and notwithstanding the kind attendance of the good Sisters in charge—two of them being his own daughters—besides the best medical attendance, he gradually sank and on Tuesday, 11th inst. after receiving the last rites of Holy Church, he surrendered his soul to his God and Creator.

Deceased was born in County Cork, Ireland about seventy-one years ago, came to Canada when eleven years old and settled in Asphodel where he resided up to his death, a period of about sixty years. His wife, nee Heffernan, predeceased him about twenty six years.

Deceased was widely known and highly respected in the county of Peterborough. His kind, genial and happy disposition, his well-spent truly Christian life, his strict business integrity brought him hosts of friends and admirers. His hospitality was of that kind that attracts and makes one feel at home for the time being. But over and above all Mr. Fitzpatrick was a good, practical, consistent Catholic. Strict and particular was he in the performance of the duties of his church. Religion permeated his whole life. The dear old land of his birth also took up a great share of his affections. Her history and traditions were to him a source of love and strength his heart was indeed "Pure Irish to the core."

Mr. Fitzpatrick leaves behind him three sons viz: Rev. M. F. Fitzpatrick P. P., Emsmore; Edward, who resides at the old homestead, and Philip who also resides in Asphodel; six daughters, viz: Sister Mary Aloysia, Sister Mary Stanislaus both of St. Joseph's hospital Peterborough; Mrs. Garvey, Mrs. English, Mrs. Oates and Mrs. Mahoney. To all of whom we beg to extend our heartfelt sympathy.

The funeral took place at Norwood on Thursday 13th inst.

Solemn High Mass was sung by Rev. M. F. Fitzpatrick, son of deceased, assisted by Rev. W. J. McCall rector of the Cathedral, Peterborough, deacon, and Rev. P. J. McGuire P. P., Hastings, sub deacon. Rev. J. Conway, P. P., Norwood, preached the funeral sermon. Rev. D. O'Connell, Peterborough, was also present. Interment took place in the Norwood cemetery. *Requiescat in pace!*

March 14, 1902. L. K.

MR. MICHAEL O'BRIEN, OSGOODE.

On Thursday evening, March 6, the Angel of Death, who has not of recent years visited the home of the O'Brien family, again entered, carrying off a loving husband and father to be the joy of his eternal reward. Mr. O'Brien has been ailing for nearly a year, during which time he bore his sickness with true Christian resignation and zealously prepared for death, which, through the advice of his physician he believed to be yet far distant. Thus buoyed up with the hope that he would be spared for some time, the family are now prostrated with grief at his sudden death. The deceased was an exemplary Catholic, a loving husband and kind and indulgent father, who was always ready to help every one in trouble or affliction. His loss will be greatly felt by the community in which he lived, as he was foremost in every good cause. During his illness he was constantly attended by his kind-hearted and loving pastor, Rev Father Dunne of Gloucester. Deceased leaves to mourn his early death, a loving wife and two small children, also an aged mother, three sisters and five brothers. All have the heartfelt sympathy of the whole community in their sad bereavement. The funeral, which was the largest ever seen in the district, took place on Saturday to St. Mary's Church, Gloucester. Requiem Mass was sung by Rev Father Dunne, who spoke in eloquent terms of the model Christian life lead by the deceased. The Metcalfe choir kindly assisted and rendered excellent music for the occasion. The pall-bearers were: John Morrison, Thos. Ralph, Michael Nolan, Terence Daly, Patrick O'Brien and Matthew O'Brien. After Mass the casket was conveyed to Glowster cemetery, beneath which sacred sods all that was mortal of a truly kind and cherished friend was laid to rest there to await the great resurrection, when let us hope after having lived in the paths of virtue and good works we may meet before the Great White Throne the dear one, not dead but gone before. R. I. P.

MRS. P. B. MCLHARGEY, LINDSAY.

It is with sincere regret that we record the death of Mrs. P. B. McIlhargey, which took place on February 11, the result of an attack of pneumonia of four days' duration. The deceased, whose maiden name was Emma Ward, was born in 1850 in London Township, where her mother, one sister and two brothers still reside. Mrs McIlhargey was a niece of the late lamented John Dignan, Esq. In company with her husband, she moved to Lindsay, Ontario, over twenty-five years ago, where she remained continuously until called to the reward of a life of devotion to duty. All who had the privilege of the acquaintance of the late Mrs. McIlhargey admired her for her many sterling qualities of mind and heart. Her life was one of continued self-sacrifice and unselfish devotion to her family, and indeed it can be truly said that her good influence was everywhere felt, her one aim seeming to be to promote as far as possible the happiness and comfort of everyone with whom she came in contact. At the time of her death Mrs. McIlhargey was, we might say, in the prime of life—fifty-two years of age. Besides her bereaved husband, she leaves to miss her earthly presence, seven children five of whom are at home, one in New Mexico, the other in North Dakota. Her death was serene and peaceful—a happy termination to a well-spent life.

May her soul rest in peace!

MISS ANNIE E. BROWN, LONDON.

Death's Angel silently entered the home of Mr. and Mrs. John Brown, Talbot street, London, at the early dawn of Saturday morning, the 8th inst. and in departing bore with him his companion to the Heavenly Mansion their dear little daughter. Annie had been ailing for even months, and, child of eight years though she was, her patience, gentleness and heroic endurance in intense suffering, deeply edified her devoted and watchful parents and the other members of the family who were in constant attendance upon her. And now that she is dead her sweet and innocent young life is a precious remembrance and a solace to the lonely ones at home. They have, besides, the comforting assurance that a little angel is watching and waiting for their happy reunion in eternity where sorrow and partings will be no more. The beautiful white casket containing her precious remains was submerged with pure white roses and lilies, fit emblems of the purity and innocence of the bright young life just ended.

The funeral took place on Monday, the 10th, to the Cathedral, after which interment took place in St. Peter's cemetery.

C. M. B. A.

BRANCH 215.

Summerside, P. E. I., March 12, 1902.

At a regular meeting of Branch No. 215, C. M. B. A., held in their hall on Tuesday, 11th ult., it was decided to attend in a body the funeral of our late Bro. J. R. Noonan. Accordingly on Wednesday morning last (12th) the members of above branch formed in procession, in company with the members of the Emerald Branch of the B. I. S., of which he was also a member, and proceeded to St. Paul's Church where a High Mass of Requiem was sung by our Spiritual Adviser and pastor, Rev. Jos. C. McLean, who also conducted the last rites at the grave.

After Mass the procession re-formed, and marched to Catholic cemetery where all that was mortal of Brother Noonan was committed to the dust to await the resurrection morn.

Bro. Noonan was a charter member of Branch 215. He is the first to drop out and his is only the second death in the above branch during nine years.

Although quite a young man, only thirty six at the time of death, he was well liked as was evinced by the great number of persons of all denominations who visited the remains and attended the funeral.

He has been in the hotel business for several years in Summerville, and gave general satisfaction.

He leaves a widow and three young children to mourn the loss of a kind husband and father.

Although called away suddenly he was fortified by all the rites of the Church. Pneumonia was the cause of his death. He has a paid up policy in the C M B A of $2,000, payable to his wife.

IN NEWFOUNDLAND.

The Fathers of the Society of Jesus, Revs. O'Bryan, Doherty, Devin and Devin, closed the mission for the men of the Cathedral parish last Sunday. The Sunday previous the women's mission closed. The cathedral which is various) estimated to hold from six to ten thousand people, was filled almost to overflowing four times a day.

These vast audiences were composed of people from the cathedral and St. Patrick's parishes and from the near outports, with a goodly sprinkling of non Catholics.

I would like to be able to describe the intensity of the devotion, the edifying demeanor and the enwrapped attention of that large congregation, but will be satisfied with Father O'Bryan's description that it was the largest and most edifying congregation that he had ever addressed. Father Doherty opened the mission on Sunday night, Feb. 23 and his sermon was a masterly disquisition on the duties of the creature to the Creator. The discourse marked him as being eloquent, fluent, learned, cultured, and with possessing wonderful depth of knowledge of human nature. It was a treat for taste of what was to follow for the next week. The terms applied to Father Doherty fitted his successors in the pulpit, Fathers O'Brien and Devlin, in every respect, and while each sermon was the "best" the last sermon appeared to be "better" than either of its predecessor.

Among other sermons Father O'Bryan preached one on Temperance. The temperance church was simply filled to overflowing, and among others were a very large number of non Catholic temperance workers. The unanimous verdict of all was that it was the most brilliant temperance effort ever heard in Newfoundland. Father O'Bryan preached most of the men's mission, while the other Fathers had all they could do to attend to the Confessionals. The fame of the sermons drew many non-Catholics every night; among others His Excellency the Governor of the Island, occupied a prominent seat on one occasion.

Father Devlin preached on the General Judgment, and his sermon reached the same high intellectual plane as the others. In the meantime Father Devine was holding instructive classes in St. Patrick's hall to overflowing audiences. His lecture on the Angels was a masterpiece. He answered all the "charges" against the Jesuits, "Mariolatry," Indulgences, etc. etc.—many of them sent in by prominent non Catholics. His lectures used to finish just before the regular service, and his audience would then make for the Cathedral and fill it to overflowing. The effects of the mission on Catholics are incalculable. Many wanderers who had for years been away from their Father's House, sought and found peace. There were over ten thousand confessions heard, and a large number confirmed. Outside the Church it had the effect of dispelling "mountains of misapprehension," and begetting a better feeling of fraternity among all sects and creeds. A prominent non-Catholic gentleman who saw the congregation from the organ gallery told your correspondent that what impressed him most in the large gathering, was their earnestness and devotional attitude during the ceremonies. He said it was a revelation to him, and thus paid a high tribute to Catholic congregations elsewhere as well as here. The Fathers give a mission next week in St. Patrick's Church but one fourth of the people who are anxious to hear will not be able to get standing room there though it is a pretty large church. Father O'Bryan preaches the Panegyric on St. Patrick's day for the Irish Benevolent Society, so that all Cathedral people are looking forward to yet another intellectual treat.

It is also the intention of the Fathers to give a grand temperance rally before they leave. The Total Abstinence Society are making special efforts to increase their numbers, and I think they will soon be rewarded with many new recruits. This is as it ought to be because in proportion to their numbers it is said the Catholics here have suffered more from the curse of intemperance than all others put together.

St. John's, March 7, 1902. READER.

CATHOLICS IN PUBLIC LIFE.

London Advertiser, March 12.

A few years ago when the Parliament Buildings had been completed, when the public institutions necessary had apparently reached the limited quantity, and no new ones were proposed, the Opposition critics thought the Department of Public Works ought to be abolished. They forgot the large amount of work necessary to keep the buildings of the Province in good condition and had no vision of the future greatness of Ontario.

The grants passed the other day for aids to railways, chiefly to be built in New Ontario, give to the Department of Public Works an importance it never possessed before.

The record of that department, particularly under the management of Hon C. F. Fraser, is one that has received praise on all hands. The administration of that department, particularly the erection of the Parliament Buildings within the estimates, assured the people that the strictest business principles governed their conduct.

When making a new departure, such as that contemplated with reference to railways in the new northern country, it is well that the works to be undertaken should be put into the hands of a department so well-equipped for the work as the Department of Public Works. It is fortunate too, that a commissioner like the Hon. Mr. Latchford is at its head. He is a worthy successor in every way to the Hon C. F. Fraser, than whom the Ontario Government has never possessed a more worthy member.

There is much scope for practical thought and practical work. The imagination could trace a very desirable state of affairs in that new country when the railways have done their work. It is a glorious outlook, not unlike that which in every direction has followed the opening up and settlement of this great continent, except that it can be accomplished in less time, it can carry all the necessaries and luxuries of life much sooner into the new country, and establish there a people equal to the best in the world—with happy homes and smiling firesides, with schools and churches, with every opportunity for improvement and development. Whoever guides the work that will be done in this part of the Province ought to be possessed of sound practical common sense. The value of his work to many thousands cannot be estimated. We believe the Hon Mr. Latchford will be equal to his great opportunities and realize his great responsibilities. He has the power to do much for the happiness and success of many, and we believe he will do it.

OF INTEREST TO HAY FEVER SUFFERERS.

Physicians generally recommend a change of climate for the relief of Hay Fever, where such weeds and flowers as ragweed and honeysuckle are not indigenous, as these and many other flowers and grasses aggravate the disease. Many localities have been recommended, such as mountainous regions and the sea coast, but generally at these resorts a great deal depends upon the vagaries of the wind, and results are not always satisfactory, as if the wind should blow off shore, as it frequently does, there is no relief.

In Muskoka and among the 30,000 Islands of the Georgian Bay conditions are different. It is of no consequence which way the wind blows. The preponderance of water area to land surface; the curative odors of balsam and pine, together with the elevation of a thousand feet above the sea, renders hay fever an impossible condition in these district. Handsome illustrated booklet, entitled "Hay Fever: how to avoid and cure," may be had free by applying to E. De la Hooke, G. T. R., Agent, London, Ontario.

Nothing is more clear to any grown-up person of fair powers of observation than the slight esteem in which the words and deeds are held of him who is always ready to be generous at the expense of justice. And hard as it may seem, the punishment is merited.—Katherine E. Conway.

FIFTY YEARS AGO.

On the 9th Feb. fifty years ago, Bishop Phelan of Kingston blessed and erected the Way of the Cross in St. Joseph's church, Douro. His Lordship was assisted by Fathers Butler of Peterborough, Chisholm of Lindsay, Bourke of Emily and Ennismore, Fitzpatrick of Douro and Farrelly of Kingston. They have all passed away with the exception of the last named, who is now Monsignor Farrelly, V. G. of Belleville.

The devotion then established has been always the special devotion of St. Joseph's church, Douro. The present pastor, Father Kelly, claims that nowhere in the Dominion is the devotion practiced more devoutly or more frequently.

Ontario Library Association.

The Ontario Library Association will meet in Toronto on Monday, March 31, and the following day. The chief feature of the meeting will be an address on Library Buildings by W. C. Eastman, New York. Papers will also be given by E. A. Hardy, Lindsay; L. J. Burpee, Ottawa; Miss Carnochan, Niagara, and others. Mr. Jas. Bain, Librarian of Toronto Public Library is President of the Association.

MARKET REPORTS.

LONDON.

London, March 20.—Dairy Produce—Eggs, fresh laid, wholesale, 12 to 13c; eggs, fresh late, retail 13 to 15c; eggs, crates, per dozen, 11 to 12c; butter, best roll, 20 to 21c; butter, best crock, 17 to 19c; butter, creamery, 21 to 22c; honey, strained, per lb, 9 to 10c; honey, in comb, 11 to 12c; maple syrup, per gallon $1 to $1.12½.

Poultry—Spring chickens, dressed, 60 to 75c; live chickens, per pair, 50 to 55c; ducks, per pair, 65 to 90; geese, each, 75 to 90; turkeys, per lb, 11 to 12½c.

Grain—per cental—Wheat, $1.30 to $1.31; oats, $1.23 to $1.25; corn $1.10 to $1.12; barley, $1.10 to $1.15; peas, $1.15 to $1.25; rye, 90c to $1.00; buckwheat $1.15 to $1.20; red cloverseed (bush) $4.50 to $4.90; alsike cloverseed (bush) $7.50 to $8.00; timothy seed, (bush) $2 to $3.

Meat—Pork, per cwt., $7.00 to $7.25; pork, by the lb, 10 to 11c; beef, by the carcass, $4.50 to $7.00; beef, by quarter, $5 to $8; veal, $6 to $8; mutton, by the carcass, 6 to $8; spring lambs, per lb., 9 to 11c.

Live Stock—Live hogs, $5.50 to $5.60; pigs, per, $5.00 to $6.50; export cattle, $4.25 to $4.50.

Farm Produce—Hay, $8.00 to $9.00; straw, per load, $3 to $3.50; straw, per ton, $6.

MONTREAL.

Montreal, March 20—Grain—Wheat No. 1 northern, 81c; No. 2, 78c; No 1, oats, 48c; No. 2, oats locally at 47 to 47½c ex store. Feed—Barley, at 53c ex store; buckwheat, 55½c, low freights. Peas, 79½c, high freights; rye, 62½c afloat, May. Flour—Manitoba patents, $4 to $4.20; strong bakers, $3.80; straight rollers, $3.50 to $3.60; in bags, $1.62½ to $1.72½; Ontario patents, $3.70 to $4. Feed—Manitoba bran, $19; shorts, $20 to $21. Rolled oats—Millers prices to jobbers, $2.45 to $2.55, in bags, and $5 to $5.20 per bbl. Provisions—Heavy Canadian short cut pork, $21.50; selected, $22.50; compound refined lard, 8½ to 9½c; pure Canadian lard, 11½ to 12½c; finest lard, 12½ to 13½c; hams, 12 to 14c. Bacon, 12 to 14c. Dressed hogs, $8.25 to $8.65; fresh killed abattoir, $9 to $9.25 per 100 lbs. Poultry—We quote turkeys, fresh killed, 13 to 14c; ducks, 9 to 10c; geese, 7 to 8c; chickens, 11 to 12c; frozen, 9 to 10c. Cheese—Ontario colored, 10½ to 10¾c; white 11½ to 11¾c; Eastern townships, 11½ to 11¾c; Quebec 10½ to 11c. Eggs—Strictly new laid, 17 to 18c. Butter—Choice creamery, current receipts, in jobbing lots, 21½ to 22½c; seconds, 20 to 20½c. Potatoes—Choice stock, 80 to 85c per bag on track. Maple products—New syrup 6½ to 6¾c per lb in wood; 70c per tin; sugar, 8 to 9c. per lb.

TORONTO.

Toronto, March 20.—Flour, 90 per cent. Ontario patents, in buyers' sacks, middle freights; straight rollers, in wood, $3.25 to $3.35; Manitoba patents, $4 to $4.10; and strong bakers $3.80 on track, Toronto. Oatmeal, car lots in barrels, $4.75 on track; in sacks, $4.60; broken lots, 25c extra. Wheat—No. 1 Manitoba offered at 83½; No. 1 northern 83c and No. 2 Northern, 80½ in route, North Bay; Ontario No. 2 white offered, at 73½c and No. 2 red at 73c, on Midland; No. 1 spring, 73½c east. Barley—No. 3 offered at 45c, middle freights on Pacific Peas—No. 2, white offered at 80c high freights to St. John, now shipped, with 79½c bid; No. 2 white eyes offered at 90c high freights. Oats—No. 2, white, 43c bid, on track and 44c in buyers' sacks, low freights to New York. No 3 white offered at 40½c low freights to New York; with 39½c bid. Corn—No 2, yellow, 56½c, bid and No. 2, rot, 55½c bid west. Rye, No. 2 offered at 56½c middle freights, and 57c east. Buckwheat nominal; 55½c low freights to New York.

Live Stock Markets.

TORONTO.

Toronto, March 20.—Following is the range of quotations at Western cattle market this morning:

Cattle—Shippers, per cwt., $4.50 to $5.50; do., light, $4.25 to $4.50; butcher choice, $4.50 to $5.25; butchers, ordinary to good, $3.50 to $4.00; butcher inferior $3.00 to $3.25; stockers, per cwt. $3.00 to $3.50.

Sheep and lambs—Choice ewes, per cwt. $3.50 to $4.00; lambs, per cwt. $4.50 to $5.50; bucks, per cwt. $2.50 to $3.25.

Milkers and Calves—Cows, each, $30 to $45; calves, each, $2 to $10.00.

Hogs—Choice hogs, per cwt., $5.75 to $6.00; light hogs, per cwt., $5.50 to $5.75; heavy hogs, per cwt., $5.50 to $5.75; sows, per cwt., $3.50 to $4.00; stags, per cwt. $2.00.

EAST BUFFALO.

East Buffalo, N. Y., March 20.—Cattle—Receipts, 3 cars; good demand; prices firm to higher; fair to good fat cows, $3.25 to $4.50; light thin to good fat butcher bulls, $3.40 to $4.15; calves unchanged; bulk good veals, $7 to $7.50; choice, $8.50 to $8.75. Hogs—Receipts, 20 double decks; Yorkers good to choice and light, $6.35 to $6.40; mixed packers, $6.45 to $6.55; choice heavy, $6.60; pigs, good to choice, $6 to $6.10; roughs, $5.80 to $6; stags, $4 to $4.50. Sheep and lambs—Receipts, 25 cars; 10c higher for best lambs; others steady; choice lambs, $6.65 to $6.75; good to choice, $6.50 to $6.60; culls to fair, $5.25 to $6.25; sheep, choice, handy wethers, $5.50 to $5.75; common to fair, mixed, $5.10 to $5.25; culls and common, $4 to $5; choice to export wethers, $5.50 to $5.65; yearlings, good to choice, all wethers, $5.75 to $5.90.

SITUATION VACANT.

WANTED TO HIRE, AN EXPERIENCED farmer, middle-aged and married and with no young children. Wife to do work usual on farm; and wages to include services of both. Must have good references as to character. Catholic preferred, on account of special circumstances. Apply, by letter, to "D." CATHOLIC RECORD, London. State wages, experience, etc. 1322-4.

SITUATION WANTED.

SITUATION WANTED.—As housekeeper for a priest. Address CATHOLIC RECORD Office, London, Ont. 1221-3.

TEACHER WANTED.

TEACHER WANTED, ONE HOLDING 2nd class certificate, for school section No. 3, South Hemsworth. Duties to commence 1st April. State salary. Address Louis W. Steffler, Sec.-Treas., Trout Creek, Ont. 1221-2

C.