

# The Catholic Register.

"Truth Catholic; proclaim it ever, and God will effect the rest."—BALMEZ.

VOL. IX.—No. 20.

TORONTO, THURSDAY, MAY 16, 1901.

PRICE FIVE CENTS

## CALENDAR FOR THE WEEK.

Sunday, May 19. White Sunday with in the Octavo of the Ascension, St. Peter Celestino, Pope. Double.  
Monday, May 20. St. Bernardino of Sienna, Confessor. Double.  
Tuesday, May 21. White. St. Felix of Cantalicio, Confessor. Semi Double.  
Wednesday, May 22. White—St. Paschal Babylon, Confessor. Double.  
Thursday, May 23. White—Octavo of the Ascension. Double.  
Friday, May 24. White—R.V.M., Help of Christians. Double Maj.  
Saturday, May 25. Red—Fast. Vigil of Pentecost.

## CURRENT TOPICS

### A Boer At Cambridge.

The Cambridge Union has elected a young Boer undergraduate as its President for the current term in the person of Mr. Hendrik Stephaans Van Zijl—a young man of 25, who was born in Corn wall in the north-western province of Cape Colony. Mr. Van Zijl, it may be added, is an unflinching advocate of the cause of the Dutch in South Africa. He is said to be an excellent speaker.

### Cardinals and Kings.

The London Daily Chronicle asks—Do Cardinals kneel to Kings? and answers its own question thus: The point of etiquette arises in connection with the Catholic deputation to St. James' Palace. A Cardinal is a prince of the Church, technically equal to a "prince of the blood," and princes stand up to each other.

### Two Punch Contributors.

Mr. Harry Furniss, the Punch artist who invented Gladstone's collars, had long indulged his dislike of Mr. Swift MacNeill in his cartoons, until Mr. MacNeill one day pulled his ear in the lobby of the House of Commons. Mr. H. W. Lucy, the "Toby" of Punch, had a similar dread of the late Dr. Tanner, and waited until after the Doctor's death to "get even" with him. It is the first time for many years that Mr. Lucy has deemed it safe to exercise his wit on anything connected with Dr. Tanner.

### Delegate at Washington.

The latest report is that Mr. Merry del Val will succeed Cardinal Martinelli at Washington. The Monsignor is young—barely thirty five. While the Apostolic Delegate is not officially recognized by the Washington Government, yet all the Catholic Diplomats, except the Italians, regard him as a brother diplomatist. In addition to this, the great strength of the Catholic Church in Washington, and its neighboring city Baltimore, among the most influential citizens tends to make this office one of great dignity, even from an embassy point of view.

### Aristocratic Unions.

It now appears that the object of the English aristocracy in favoring American girls for wives is not to improve their fortunes as much as their families. The following is an operative hit of the hour: An English Earl is addressing his daughter: Apart from being daughter of a Viceroi, Remember you're of ten times royal birth; For, as is generally now the case Among the English aristocracy, Some of the richest, if not bluest, blood Of all America flows in your veins. Your ancestors (upon the other side) Comprise two Railway Kings a Copper Queen, And half a dozen Pork Pie Potentates.

### Irish Recruiting.

The effort to create a recruiting boom in Ireland has had but poor results. "Recruiting in the United Kingdom," according to the War Office, "has improved during the year, with the exception of Ireland." This has been the case in practically all the districts, with the exception of Belfast, where there was a slight increase in the number of recruits for the regular army. It is in the supply of militia, however, that the decrease was most marked, the number recruited during the year being only 5,449, as against 5,615 in 1899, and 5,895 in 1898.

### Night Sessions of Parliament.

It is possible that night sessions of Parliament are pretty much the same in this country as another. Nor is it likely that their general features have altered very much since Daniel O'Connell wrote the following protest to the Duke of Wellington in 1830: All the business of the world is transacted in the day, the single exception of British Parliament. He who, like me, has seen the workings of this system, must feel that it is an abomination. The decision of a hearing is one of them. In the last Parliament many a man and some aged Sybarites who were led with wine and victuals to the division was about to take his seat when he attended to their sensual appetites whilst the discussion was going on. My Lord Duke, prepare to see a change. Let the session commence sooner, let it be shorter, but let the public business be done, and let all business be done, in reasonable hours, and with the full attention of those interested.

### Art.

Little while ago we commented upon the little picture by the Associated Press of a somewhat blasphemously named picture shown at the exhibition of the National Society in Paris. A Cath-

olic correspondent sends this her comment: Jean Beraud comes forward with one of his customary attempts to impress religion into the service of sensational art. He shows the Redeemer bound at the Pillar by Jews, Freemasons and atheists of modern appearance. The Freemason in the picture has his trowel and apron. His face is that of a leading Droyfusard. That is the case with other faces also. Beraud imitates the great Italians in bringing contemporaries into his pictures, but he often shocks religious susceptibilities. He tickles the fancy of the Cabotinas, but a Catholic cannot look at his productions without some feeling of repulsion. More attractive are the religious scenes of Tissot in water colors, the pictures from Britain of praying priests and Cotlet fisher folk, by Cottet; all these are, as usual, contiguous to the works of the fleshly school.

### Boers in St. Helena.

Mr. J. R. Green, the widow of the eminent historian, in an article in the "Nineteenth Century" for May gives a very graphic account of the condition of the Boer prisoners in St. Helena, and thus portrays the effect of the policy of severity adopted by Lord Roberts and Lord Kitchener. "Now we are beginning with a new spirit," one of these new prisoners, a leading trader, said to me. "I used to hear, another new-comer said, 'that if you burn a man's house down you make a soldier of him. Now I have seen it all around me, and I know that if you burn a man's house down you make a coward out of a hero.'" How strikingly this reminds us of the celebrated answer of Thomas Addis Emmet to Lord Clare in the examination of the State prisoners of the United Irishmen movement. "Pray, Mr. Emmet," said the Lord Chancellor, "to what cause do you attribute the late insurrection (of 1797)?" "Undoubtedly, my Lord, to the house-burnings of the military in Carlow, Wicklow, Wexford, and Kildare."

### Some Penal Survivals.

Reynolds Newspaper says:—"The British Empire embraces persons of most diverse religions—Mahomedans, Hindus, Buddhists, Parsees, Jews, Fetish worshippers, Pagans. But it is only against the Catholics that the penal laws are still maintained. A Catholic cannot be King, Lord Chancellor of England or Lord Lieutenant of Ireland. The King cannot legally marry a Catholic, although George IV., as is well known, when Prince of Wales, secretly married Mrs. Fitzherbert, who was a Catholic. Wards of Court who may be Catholics are forbidden to become novices in religious orders. Jesuits and Friars are outlawed, against whom imprisonment and fines may still be enforced. Bequests to Catholic institutions are illegal."

### A Story of Dr. Lingard.

The Liverpool Daily Post tells a rather good story of the well known English Catholic historian, Dr. Lingard. "Several prominent members of the English Northern Circuit in his day (among whom were Scottell, Pollock, and Brougham) were in the habit," says the writer, "of occasionally driving over from Lancaster to Hornby during the assizes in order to visit their old friend. On Sunday a party of them arrived without previous warning, and announced their intention of dining with the doctor. The housekeeper, however, ran to her master on hearing the news with a face full of dismay. The only leg of mutton which they had in the house had been out in two, and what could be done? Nothing could be procured on a Sunday, especially in so small a village. Lingard was quite equal to the occasion. 'Sow the pieces together,' said he, 'and serve them as one; I will take care that it is not discovered.' Nor, indeed, was the domestic fraud detected, in spite of the presence of so many skilled observers, until Lingard himself disclosed the secret, to his guests' great amusement."

### One Convert in Twelve Years.

Victoria, B.C., May 2.—Rev. Father Lefevre has arrived here from the far away Arctic. For twelve years he has been stationed at Fort McPherson, about 150 miles from the mouth of the Mackenzie. There he has labored among the Eskimaux and Indians and has made several trips to the whalers in their winter quarters. So difficult has been the work among the people of that land that he has been able to make but one convert as a result of his many years of faithful labor, and that convert was a dying old woman, converted on the verge of the grave.

It is a year since he left this far away station where the tribes have no God, religion is unknown and there is no respect for the priest than for the miner or whaler. On April 11 he started out along the Great Porcupine with a dog team, accompanied by a party of miners. He journeyed for 120 days, and at length reached the Yukon river, and there he remained for some months before resuming his journey, from which he arrived yesterday, having come from Skagway to Vancouver by the steamer Victoria.

During his residence among the Indians there was no word of any passing ball, nor did he hear anything which would lead to the belief that the missing Andre can be found in that part of the Arctic.

### Ex-Governor P.E.I., May 12.—Ex-Lieutenant-Governor George William Howland, one of the foremost citizens of the island, died at the Hotel Davies at 10 o'clock on Saturday night. He had been in poor health for some time. The remains will be sent to Tignish for interment.

## English Catholics and Ireland.

FOR THE REGISTER.

The debate which took place in the British House of Commons on April 23, on the Irish University question, was conducted with great spirit and dignity, until Mr. Fitzalan Hope, a nephew of the Duke of Norfolk, and himself a Catholic, created a scene by making derisive allusions to the Irish members. The newspapers report Mr. Hope as follows:

"Irish members cannot be surprised if they find in this House a proposition against anything that emanates from them. They have not been so mindful of the dignity of Parliament or the susceptibilities of the English people (cries of 'Oh, oh') or so zealous for the honor and integrity of the empire that they could come and ask for a large concession (cries of 'Order')."

Mr. Dillon—It is a pity we ever emancipated you (Irish cheers).

Mr. Hope—I hope the House will take a higher view of the position than that which springs from this prepossession; (renewed interruptions).

Mr. Wm. Redmond—We did not stand by when the King insulted the Catholic religion like you did (Irish cheers, and Ministerial cries of "Order").

Mr. Hope—I am perfectly aware what I said would not be acceptable to hon. members opposite.

Mr. Wm. Redmond—Why did not you and the Duke of Norfolk come forward and protest against the insult in the King's speech? (Lord Ministerial cries of "Order").

These very aggressive remarks pleased Mr. Fitzalan Hope in the position occupied in the 1898-1892 Parliament by another English Catholic member, a Mr. De Lisle, who, by his language of studied insult to Irish Nationalists, had made himself particularly obnoxious to the Irish Parliamentary Party, and became a leading figure in several Parliamentary "cones." The Duke of Norfolk has great influence and large property in the country. He openly espoused the candidature of his nephew, on whose platform he appeared during the General Election, in defiance and contempt of the resolution of the House of Commons, declaring it a high contempt for Peere to interfere in the election of members to the House. The Duke's influence prevailed, as Mr. Fitzalan Hope cynically confessed when he remarked that he had a good uncle, and why should he not help him. Like Mr. Fitzalan Hope, the attitude of the Catholic Peers on the Irish University question is that they are Englishmen first and Catholics afterwards. Mr. William Redmond has written a letter to the press apropos of Mr. Fitzalan Hope's speech, which is a sufficient answer to Mr. Hope's innocent suggestion, that the Irish members don't consult the susceptibilities of the English people. As Mr. Redmond very bluntly points out, this is a curious plea in a Catholic whose uncle stood silently by while the King declared the Mass to be superstitious and idolatrous, and cast a slight on the Mother of God. If the Irish Catholics adopted the solicitous position of members of Mr. Fitzalan Hope's kind, they would not have demanded Catholic emancipation lest they might hurt the susceptibilities of the English people.

Mr. Fitzalan Hope continues the discussion by addressing the following letter to the Irish Press: "I am afraid that nothing I can bring forward is likely to have any effect on the minds of the gentlemen with whom I have been unfortunate enough to differ. We regard political matters from points of view so totally different that my lists probably hardly an idea in common, and I am sure they will agree with me when I say that it is very much for the capacity of St. Peter's net that it is able to contain both them and me. I would, however, ask those of your readers who take no active part in politics to consider what Ireland is likely to gain by her representatives pursuing a policy of estranging the sympathy and exasperating the natural feelings of Englishmen. By saying this I do not for a moment mean that Irishmen need be untrue to their convictions. If, for example, they think the South African war is unjust, of course they have a right to say so, and no one will deny that they are entitled to use the forums of Parliament in furtherance of their political ends. But, admitting all this, the fact remains that the right way to get concessions is not to outrage the susceptibilities and endeavor to thwart the interests of those from whom alone the concessions may be obtained. Of course, there are fundamental questions, like Home Rule, on which there is no opening for compromise; but short of the c, there are many matters in which the intellectual and material development of Ireland could be aided by the co-operation of Irishmen and Englishmen without sacrifice of principles on either side. I do not profess to understand the minds of Irish men, but I do know something of the sentiments of my own countrymen, and I am convinced that nine tenths of whatever anti Irish feeling there may be among them is due to causes which is absolutely within the power of Irish politicians to remove. A year ago there arose in England a spontaneous outburst of good-will to Ireland owing to the splendid valor of Irish soldiers, and had Irish politicians taken advantage of the occasion there is no saying what they might not have gained. I remember at the time a most able letter in your columns of Dean Lynch, of Manchester, pointing out what a golden opportunity was offered; and where his

## words failed to make any impression it is not likely that an Englishman will succeed. But, be that as it may, the fact remains that there are many thinking men in England (of all kinds of religious and political beliefs) who fully recognize the obligation which the history of the past entails on Englishmen, and who would do and sacrifice much to see Ireland prosperous and happy, but who find in the actions of Irish politicians a grievous handicap to their efforts and an almost final disillusionment of their hopes."

FOR THE REGISTER.

Goldwin Smith on the Oath. Prof. Goldwin Smith, in The Weekly Sun, says: "The abrogation of the oaths in the King's Coronation Oath which are offensive to Roman Catholics might seem an easy matter, as all sensible people are agreed on the necessity of the change. Yet the business is somewhat ticklish. The King is the head of the National Church, which is Protestant. Its convocation is held under his authority; its bishops and other dignitaries are appointed in his name. His title to the throne is Protestant; as a Protestant he succeeds, under the Act of Settlement, to the exclusion of the Catholic, which is unquestionably by birth the legitimate line. Suppose he were to turn Catholic, which in these days of religious disturbance, though most unlikely, is not impossible, confusion apparently would ensue. A test of some kind therefore seems necessary, and to devise one which shall satisfy Protestants without offending Catholics may be difficult. This knot and other knots of the same kind, will presently be out by the separation of the Church from the State."

Daniel O'Brien, B.I.

A correspondent sends us the following:—Daniel O'Brien, who has lately received the nomination as Conservative candidate in the city of Brockville for the Local Legislature, is an example of how a young man may raise himself in this world if he has the pluck and courage to carry out his ideas. Less than 10 years ago Daniel O'Brien was working as a moulder in one of the Brockville foundries. He had a level head, and the gift of speech that is characteristic of many Irishmen, and being of genial disposition, was looked upon by the workmen as a leader. In the political fights that Sir John A. Macdonald used to wage against Mackenzie, Blake and Laurier, he took the part of the Conservatives, and thus came in contact with John A., who took a personal interest in him, and always looked upon O'Brien as a man of ability, though he wore the moulder's coat, and was one of the first to encourage him to take up the study of law, which ambition was always with him.

The King and English Catholics.

London, May 8d.—The King held Court at St. James Palace to day to receive a number of addresses from various parts of the country. The deputations included one from the Catholics, headed by the Cardinal Archbishop of Westminster and the Duke of Norfolk. Each deputation was received separately by the King. Acknowledging the address from the Catholics his Majesty said—"I receive with hearty appreciation the dutiful address which you have presented to me to-day. It affords me great satisfaction to know that my Roman Catholic subjects sympathize with me and my family in the heavy affliction which has recently befallen us; that they tender me the encouragement of their loyal good wishes in the prosecution of the great task which lies before me as sovereign of this Empire and that they earnestly offer up devout aspirations for my prosperity and for that of Queen Alexandra and of the members of my house. It will be my endeavor to promote to the best of my ability the enjoyment of the blessings of liberty, tolerance, peace and good will among all classes of my people."

## Christian Brothers and Education.

[Catholic Times.]

It is peculiarly pleasant at a time when such bitter opposition is offered to the religious orders on the continent to notice the testimony borne by juries at the Paris Exhibition to the work of the Brothers of the Christian Schools. Not only had the Brothers the highest awards for education in the first class, but they also had prizes in many other classes. Their agricultural institute at Beauvais was marked out for special honor, and their school for deaf mutes obtained a like distinction. To Brothers Alexis, Petronius, Senateur, Charles, and others medals indicating the notable services they have rendered to education were granted. Altogether Exhibition juries gave the Brothers thirteen gold, twenty-one silver, and fourteen bronze medals, besides many "honorable mentions" for their labors in the schools against which the new Bill is directed. The French Government know well enough the value of the work done by the members of the religious orders, but they are, like all politicians, at the command of those who can organize the constituencies best. It would be worth the while of French Catholics to bring over one or two American political managers for a while, and to learn a little of their skill in checking enemies.

## King's Oath Not Legally Taken.

FOR THE REGISTER.

Mr. J. Swift MacNeill, K.C., M.P., has discovered that the anti-Catholic Declaration, made by the King on the 14th February last, was not made in accordance with the law's requirements. He has stated his opinion on the floor of the House of Commons, and a sharp public discussion has been provoked in consequence of it.

Mr. MacNeill's contention has not been traversed. As he propounded it in the House of Commons it is that the "first day of the Parliament" next after the coming to the Throne of the new King, at which, under the provision of the Bill of Rights, the Declaration is to be made, must be regarded, having regard to the fact that at the time of the passing of the Bill of Rights Parliament was dissolved ipso facto by the demise of the Crown, as the first day not of the present Parliament, which is the last Parliament of Queen Victoria, whose existence has been prolonged by Statute, but as the first day of the meeting of the first Parliament which will be summoned by King Edward VII., after the dissolution of the present Parliament. The 14th February, the day on which the Declaration was made, was not the first day of the meeting of this Parliament, which met for the first time on December 8, 1890, in the late Queen's lifetime; nor was it again the first day of the meeting of the present Parliament after the coming of the King to the Throne, for Parliament met on the 20th January, two days after the death of the late Queen, in accordance with statutory requirements.

The Standard, which is the principal organ of the Conservative Party, in a leading article, admits the correctness of Mr. MacNeill's contention. "The Law Officers themselves," says The Standard, "had rather a hard time of it. Some of the Nationalists wanted to make them responsible as individual officials for giving what the research of Irish lawyers has discovered to be improper advice as to the time when the King had so made the Declaration to which so much objection is taken."

## Blanche River Settlement.

To the Editor of THE REGISTER:

The Blanche river rises away in the north near the height of land, and flows in a southerly direction emptying into Lake Temiscaming, traversing in its course one of the finest agricultural sections in Canada.

The soil is clay, with a clay loam and black muck overlying, and timbered with spruce, balsam, tamarac, and cedar.

The timber is mostly saleable, and settlers make money during the winter months taking out pulp wood, ties and poles. The land is easily cleared as the history of the country will show.

Five years ago the first settler arrived on the banks of the beautiful river, and to day there is a settlement some twenty miles in length, both sides of the river, and on its tributaries.

All have done well, and are perfectly satisfied with the country. I, myself, scarcely saw an axe before coming here, and still, in four years, I have made a good, comfortable home, free of debt.

We have a store and Post-office, and the Government has out and graded some twelve miles of road, and there is good prospect of a railroad in the near future.

The Blanche is navigable for a distance of thirty miles forming, with Lake Temiscaming, the largest continuous stretch of navigation on Ottawa waters.

There is only one route by which to reach this country, viz.: via Mattawa to Temiscamingue station; via C.P.R. branch, then, via steamer to North Temiscaming, where Blanche River settlement commences. I would advise any young man who is working for his day's pay to see this country, and reap the benefit of his labor and secure a home. I will be pleased to furnish information to prospective settlers.

M. J. SHAWBY, Judge, Ont.

## Canadian and United States Delegates.

Mr. W. J. D. Croke, one of the ablest of the Rome correspondents, keeps on guessing at the appointment in Washington. He says:

It would be easy to give an approximately correct account of the many subordinate appointments which will follow on the consistorial, but those can hardly have a very strong and general interest for a foreign public.

One of the remotest of these will, however, be the appointment of a Delegate Apostolic in succession to Cardinal Martinelli at Washington, when in the autumn of this year or first part of the next year His Eminence will come to Rome in order to receive the red hat and to take possession of a titular church.

Whatever a correspondent writes about such a subject may be misunderstood. There is always some canvassing in Rome about appointments of this kind. One most marked feature of such canvassing is that they frequently veer entirely round from one quarter or one tendency to another. They do not, as a rule, prove to be at variance to what finally appears as the mind of the Pope. Up to a few weeks ago the appointment of Mr. Falconio, the Delegate at Ottawa, was considered as very likely indeed. This had been the case to some con-

siderable time before. Now the contrary is the case. It is regarded as improbable.

At the same time comes the news that Mr. Zaleski, the gifted Delegate Apostolic in India, is on his way to Rome. His continuance in the Indian delegation is in every way improbable. He knows the English language. He was secretary of Cardinal Ruffo Scilla's embassy to London for Queen Victoria's golden jubilee. I will not say more at this moment than that those circumstantial probabilities could bear the explanation that those who now consider the transfer to Washington of the Canadian Delegate as more than unlikely may know something secret about this change of the only member of the Papal diplomatic and quasi diplomatic corps possessed of a familiarity with the English language, excepting the Nunco at Munich, who, of course, would not be sent to Washington.

The London correspondent of The Montreal Star telegraphs the following: The Rome correspondent of The Daily Chronicle, who is a recognized authority on news from the Vatican, telegraphs to that paper to say an explanation of the reasons for the coming transfer of Mr. Falconio from Ottawa to Washington. Some complaint had reached Rome from Canada that the Catholics of the Dominion were dissatisfied at being deprived of special representation by a Papal Delegate, and the correspondent states that this reported opposition of Canadian Catholics to the suppression of the Papal Delegate there has surprised the Vatican.

The sole reason of the change was purely to effect economy, owing to the fact that the state of the Pontifical budget at the present time necessitates a reduction of expenditure.

It is acknowledged in Rome, however, that the Canadian Catholics are the more justified in their disapproval as they have recently acquired a special "palace" at Ottawa for the delegate's residence.

It seems that the Vatican acted without having first obtained sufficient information, but as Cardinal Martinelli will not leave Washington for a year or so it is felt that the matter may yet be arranged to the satisfaction of Canadian Catholics.

## Dr. Tanner's Humor.

FOR THE REGISTER.

The late Dr. Tanner was very popular among the members of the House of Commons, and stories about his fascinating disposition are now having a run in the English newspapers.

Only the men who sat in the House of Commons with him were in a position to appreciate Dr. Tanner as one of the greatest Parliamentary humorists of his generation. Here are a few illustrations of his wit. Mr. Arthur Balfour was known at Eton and Cambridge, owing somewhat to his old-maidish neatness of turn and propriety of demeanor, as "Clara." The sobriquet has never left him, and it is well known that the man who, as Irish Chief Secretary, rather liked the disparaging comparison, between himself and Nero or Caligula or Cromwell, visibly winced and became angered at being designated "Clara."

In the din of cheers and counter-cheers Dr. Tanner's voice could at times be heard crying—"Wall done, Clara. Wall done, good girl." The speaker took no notice of these irregularities, to which he knew his ceasure would give a world-wide publicity. This course somewhat disappointed the Doctor, who on one occasion rose from his seat and, addressing the Chair, said: "Sir, the Chief Secretary has treated me in the most unladylike fashion."

Mr. Speaker Peel was a pompous poser and posturer, the realization of the ideal. He was wont to rise slowly from the chair, fold the notice paper which he held in his hands very neatly, and then call a member to order with a sickly smile which resembled the smile of his father, Sir Robert Peel, which O'Connell once compared to a sunbeam shining on the inscription of a coffin. Mr. Peel also affected a peculiar pose. He used to lean to one side of the chair, resting his head not on his hand, but on his fingers. When the Speaker is not in the Chair any member of the House may sit there, the chair of the Chairman of Committees, who presides in the absence of the Speaker, being in front of the Speaker's chair. On one occasion, when the House was in Committee, Dr. Tanner got into the Speaker's chair and mimicked to perfection Mr. Speaker Peel. The Chairman of Committees called repeatedly "Order, order," when the proceedings were interrupted by shouts of immoderate laughter, little knowing that the Doctor, whom he could not see, was putting the House into convulsions.

The Morning Leader, London, says Dr. Tanner was ever a fighter, but an appeal to his heart would disarm him in a moment. "I remember," says the writer "being told by the late Sir John William MacLure that when he was seized with a fainting fit in one of the corridors of the House a very distinguished medical member on Sir John's own side of the House looked at him, and left him with some rather cool instructions about the advantages of his hospital in such a case. It was Dr. Tanner who came to the rescue, who brought him round, and who saw him home." Similarly, "on one occasion, a member of the Royal Irish Constabulary, who was, with others, pursuing Dr. Tanner and his friends, fell and broke his leg. Instantly the wild and excited politician disappeared in the anxious medical man, and the hon. member picked up his fallen foe, carried him a considerable distance, and rendered more than first aid in repairing the broken limb."



The Catholic Chronicle

ROME.

By the election of Monsignor Kelly, Rector of the Irish College at Rome, to the dignity of Coadjutor-Bishop to the Cardinal Archbishop of Sydney, Australia, and the election of Monsignor William H. O'Connell, rector of the American College at Rome, to the dignity of the Bishop of Portland, Maine, these two colleges of the English-speaking races in Rome will be deprived of their able rectors.

In the accounts of his life, which have been recently published in the newspapers in view of his probable nomination to the Coadjutorship of Sydney, some errors have crept in. Monsignor Michael Kelly was born at Waterford on the 12th of February, 1850. After the usual preliminary studies for the priesthood, made in Ireland, he came to the Irish College in Rome to complete his studies, and on the Feast of All Saints, 1872, he was ordained to the priesthood in the June of 1871. Monsignor Kelly was elected by the Archbishops of Ireland to assist the venerable Monsignor Kirby in the rectorship of the Irish College. In 1893 the title of Monsignor was given by the Holy See to the new Rector on the 28th of December.

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These, and many others like them, are the sort of coins which Cardinal Lorenzo Randi, who died in 1887, had collected during forty years of his life in the intervals of his work. He brought a strong affection and a thoroughly informed mind to this task. The collection that he made consists of close on twenty thousand pieces, some of which are of extraordinary rarity, others are included in the accurate lists drawn up by writers on this theme, and very many of them are in admirable preservation.

The gold coins in this collection are over 1,100; the silver scudi, or crowns, 700, amongst which the more noteworthy are those of Clement VII, Clement VIII, Sixtus V, King Ferdinand IV, Neapolitan occupation, and Pius VII with the portrait of which the die was broken by order of this Pope after six coins had been struck off. There are here besides the very rare proofs of the Pontifical coins when the new decimal in lire was introduced in 1866.

Among recent distinguished visitors to Italy was the King of the Belgians, who passed most of his time at Florence. His presence in that city, six hours' journey from Rome, gave rise to a most absurd newspaper story. He was described as coming in disguise and alone to Rome to see Leo XIII and have audience of him. It was said that after this interview with the Pope he escaped in the same disguise to Florence under cover of the night. Nor did he at all pay a visit to the young king of Italy, Victor Emmanuel the third.

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It is with sorrow we announce the death of the Very Rev. Canon Ryan, the beloved and devoted pastor of St. Joseph's, Berkeley street, Dublin, Diocese of Dublin has no. for long sustained so severe a loss as the loss of a man of such high character and noble spirit as Canon Ryan.

He had not been gravely ailing more than a few days. Seized by a severe and long-lying chill, on which supervened a virulent type of erysipelas—developing into septicaemia or purid fever—his normally feeble constitution rapidly succumbed and death followed. Canon Ryan was a native of Clonmel. His early studies were made in St. John's, Waterford. Afterwards in due course he passed to Maynooth College, where he secured distinction, and made for himself that high character which every year of his after life served but to raise higher yet.

He ministered in many parishes of the Diocese of Dublin—first at Maynooth, afterwards in Athy, then for seven years in St. Joseph's chapel—and subsequently for eleven years in the Parish of Kington and Monkstown. He was the first Parish Priest of the newly-created Parish of St. Joseph's. He labored there with a zeal and enlightened energy that shall not soon be forgotten—leaving behind memorials in schools and church, that are enduring evidences of his practical sense and cultured taste. It is a thought that quite touches the tears of things to remember that it was last Sunday eleven years ago—the Feast of St. Joseph's Patronage—that he entered upon his duties as Parish Priest.

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EDUCATIONAL. Mrs. Elsa MacPherson CONCERT PIANIST AND TEACHER. Diploma Royal Conservatory of Music, Leipzig. Conductor St. Mary's Choir and Irish Musical Society. STUDIO—5 SUSSEX AVE., TORONTO.

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UNITED STATES.

CARDINAL GIBBONS SAYS FAREWELL. Baltimore, May 6.—Cardinal Gibbons made a short address yesterday morning to the congregation which attended High Mass at the Cathedral. In bidding members of his flock good-bye he asked to be remembered in their prayers on his journey to Rome and on his return, that he might be permitted to make the trip free from any accident.

DEATH OF THOMAS DESMOND. Mr. Thomas Desmond, father of Mr. H. J. Desmond, editor of The Citizen, Milwaukee, is dead. Mr. Desmond was born in Kerkimer county, near Utica, N.Y., in 1835. In 1842, when the deceased was in his ninth year, his father, Humphrey Desmond, moved west, settling in Wisconsin and becoming one of the pioneer Catholic settlers of Ozaukee county. These were the days when churches were few and missionary priests were in the habit of celebrating mass at the homes of the leading Catholics, where services were attended by the faithful in the vicinity. In visiting that section of Ozaukee county, Bishop Hennri was in the habit of celebrating mass at the Desmond homestead, and Thomas Desmond, then a boy, acted as acolyte.

THE CATHOLIC POPULATION. Recent additions to Uncle Sam's dominions have greatly increased the Catholic population under the Stars and Stripes. The Catholic population of Puerto Rico is 1,012,400; of the Philippines, 8,555,998. Not far from our own Catholic population of 10,774,987—making a grand total of 16,386,387 Catholics who now owe allegiance to the United States government. In addition, Cuba is closely affiliated, with 1,669,900 Catholics. These figures may scare some of the brethren and make them rather lukewarm on expansion.

CARDINAL GIBBONS' ADDRESS. Cardinal Gibbons delivered the following address on the occasion of Cardinal Manning receiving the biretta. "Most Eminent Father—I beg leave to tender to your Eminence my most sincere congratulations on the well-merited honor which the Holy Father has conferred on you in associating you with the members of the Sacred College. And I am aware that in offering my felicitations I am expressing not only the sentiments of my own heart, but those also of all my venerable colleagues of the American Episcopate, who are so numerously represented on this joyous occasion. They have come from the North and the South, from the East and West, and many of them from a considerable distance and with great inconvenience to themselves as well as to those engaged in administering confirmation and in making the visitation of their dioceses. I am certain, also, that the good wishes of the prelates are shared by the clergy throughout the United States. Less than five years ago you came among us an entire stranger. You will leave us bound to all by the hallowed ties of friendship, without a single enemy to sound a discordant note in the universal jubilee of praise and commendation.

THE HORSE.—Noblest of the brute creation—when suffering from any abrasion, or sore, derives as much benefit as his master in a like predicament, from the healing, soothing action of Dr. Thomas' Electric Oil. Lameness, swelling of the neck, stiffness of the joints, throat and lungs, are relieved by it.

IRELAND.

ANCIENT TOWN OF TRIM. Most Rev. Dr. Gaffney, Bishop of Meath, replying last week to an address presented to him by the Urban District Council of Trim, made some remarks of more than ordinary historical interest. He said:—It is no wonder the people of Trim would refer to the ancient glories of their town. It is eminently historic and abounds in monuments. It was a walled town, a stronghold of the Pale, it gave a royal residence to a king and a place of meeting to Parliament. These may not be popular memories, but they establish its ancient importance.

ENGLAND.

THE KING'S BLASPHEMY. Mr. J. Swift MacNeill, M.P., has addressed the following letter on this subject to the First Lord of the Treasury:—Dear Mr. Balfour—I have given you this evening of my intention to ask you the following question on Thursday next, which, subject to the reversal of the table, is as follows:—To ask the First Lord of the Treasury—On whom does the Ministerial responsibility rest for the advice given to the King to make the declaration against the doctrine of the Roman Catholic Church made by His Majesty in the presence of the Lords and Commons on the first day of the present session of Parliament, whether having regard to the statements confidently made in the House of Commons and not traversed by the Government that the King was under no legal obligation to make that declaration, the right hon. gentleman will be pleased to advise the Government on behalf of the Government for the making of that declaration, and the House of Commons an early opportunity of discussing the matter on the vote for his Majesty's consent, as you are aware, is that the King was wrongly advised in making the declaration which has created so much controversy, that the declaration then made by him has not been made in compliance with the requirements of the Bill of Rights, that the provisions of the statute if not previously modified require the declaration to be made at the Coronation, or on the first day of the meeting of the first Parliament of the King, and that the King's declaration on the 14th of February last was a wanton and gratuitous insult to every member of the Catholic community and of the Greek Church in the civilized world. The Chairman of Committees, of your Majesty's House of Commons, has ruled that I could not discuss this question on the salary for the Attorney General for England, who presumably gave the advice on the construction of the Bill of Rights on which the King acted. What I now ask, and what I am, I think, justified in asking is that the discussion of a question so vital should not be cushioned on the House of Commons by the collective, and as such fugacious responsibility of the Government in its collective capacity, but that a Minister by the acceptance of responsibility on behalf of his colleagues for that advice should enable the motion for the construction of the Bill of Rights to be discussed in Committee of the whole House of Commons. I am, Sir, your obedient servant, J. SWIFT MACNEILL, M.P.







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THURSDAY, MAY 16, 1901.

AN ATTACK THAT FAILED

The Board of Control last week restored the salary of Mr. Walsh, assistant city Relief Officer. This was the only course open, and the public could not have expected anything else. It is a satisfactory thing to have a practical and prompt admission of the error. We are of the opinion that a couple of the Controllers were misled by designing meddlers. The failure of the scheme may have the effect of restraining these parties, who will be more content to mind their own business when they realize that conflict with public opinion cannot be avoided. Prejudice wins only when it plays upon the minds of a large number; and Toronto is hardly willing to cripple its poor relief work by submitting to the prejudice of a few. Mr. Walsh has not suffered by the attack made upon him. On the contrary, he has gained much credit in the general admission that his work for the city has been discharged most efficiently.

S. H. BLAKE AGAIN.

An article written for last week's Register on the remarks of Mr. S. H. Blake at Wycliffe College was withdrawn out of respect to the family, which had suffered an affliction that must always appeal to Christian charity. Mr. Blake, however, sees fit to re-open the attack upon the Catholic Church by addressing to The Ottawa Journal a letter replying to Father Fallon's comments published in that paper. The alleged "Jesuit Oath," the Inquisition, St. Bartholomew's Eve, and the newspaper versions of the troubles in Portugal and Spain are now called into service. How often must the old rubbish of ignorant controversy be raked over again? Perhaps Father Fallon may not deem it a waste of time to attempt the enlightenment of Mr. Blake. The Honorable Edward Blake is, we take it, as good an historical authority as his brother, the bogey man of Canadian evangelicalism. It is only the other day we quoted Honorable Edward Blake's scathing allusion to the coronation oath, terminating in the following satire of the Tory Government at Westminster: Let Kings curse Catholics, children drink and die, But save, oh save our hybrid Ministry.

Like the King's curses Mr. S. H. Blake's tirades only harm the institution of which he is the head. Of course we realize that his quarrel is primarily with Trinity College. What interests us is his unflinching habit of spilling some of the hot stuff from a chimney-topped teapot upon the Catholic Church, which is always charitably willing to let other people settle their troubles in their own way and at time.

ENGLISH AND IRISH CATHOLICS

Mr. William O'Brien's paper has been seized in Dublin on account of the use of unprecedented language towards the King. What the language is we are not informed, but it does not seem to have found excuse in any quarter. Enough has been said, however, to show that the Irish People put the finishing touch to a very bitter discussion, probably arising out of a speech, delivered in the House of Commons by Mr. Hope, M.P., a nephew of the Duke of Norfolk. On another page we publish a summary of this discussion, which shows once more the hopelessness of any sort of understanding between the Irish members and the English Catholics. Either they cannot or will not assume a more friendly attitude towards each other. Mr. Hope's object was plain

enough. He wished to warn the Irish members that conciliation gains more than vibration at Westminster. He chose to say so in the form of a sharp lecture, and the Irish members, believing that a hundred years' varied experience had taught them the opposite, paid Mr. Hope back with interest. Naturally enough it was impossible to keep the interchange of opinion free from the matter of the King's declaration. Altogether it is a great pity that there is not some coherence between Irish and English Catholics in public life. Irishmen are quite ready to praise the healthy progress made by Catholicism in Britain during the past half century, and English Catholics as freely admit the noble fidelity of the Irish people to the faith which is so dear to both. But political views are apparently uninfluenced by the bond of religion. Nationality sways each; and who can blame either side on that account? The interests of England are uppermost on one side of the Channel; the interests of Ireland on the other. "We will be as loyal as you are," the Irishmen say, "if the laws of the realm are administered with justice in Ireland." The only hopeful sign now is that the laws in the two countries cannot stand comparison. Discussion, however, cannot but make for progress, though the progress is indeed but little better than a state of deadlock.

PLAIN TALK TO A JUDGE.

In the foregoing article we have made the point that British law is not administered equally on both sides of the channel. Every day furnishes evidence of this. In Ireland they are imprisoning editors for contempt of court and reflections on "jury packing." But one of the leading daily papers of England, The Daily News, makes the following reflections on the judge who is sentencing the Irish editors: The Lord Chief Justice of Ireland, and the two colleagues who sat with him, inflicted no punishment upon the defendants. They neither fined nor imprisoned them. So far they were wise. But they laid down a principle which, if it were accepted, would be fatal to free comment on public affairs. The conduct of the proceedings was unfortunate. The Lord Chief Justice was betrayed into an unseasonable altercation with one of the counsel for the defendants, and came out of it second best. He ought not to have sat at all. For he had himself been criticized in the article of which complaint was made, and he is not so assiduous in the discharge of his duties but that he could have taken a couple of days' holiday without attracting any particular notice. Lord C. Brien, formerly known as Peter the Packer, does not command the respect of the Irish people. He is a supple accommodating politician, who began life as a Nationalist, and only became a Conservative when the Conservatives made it worth his while. It appears that in Dublin this singular Chief Justice, who has no obvious qualifications for his office except an abundant supply of cheap rhetoric, was good enough to describe Lord Blackburn as "conspicuously right." Considering that Lord Blackburn was the most learned lawyer of his generation, it is probable that he was right, conspicuously or otherwise. But it is rather comical that he should receive a testimonial from a flaccid, ignorant, Castle hack. Lord Blackburn's conspicuous rightness was not germane to the matter. He said that a judge ought not to consider his personal dignity when he was administering the law. Of course he ought not. Personal dignity, where it exists, will take care of itself. An English judge, long since deceased, objected to Mr. Gilbert's comic opera called "Trial by Jury," because, he said, it tended to bring the bench into discredit. When this was reported to Mr. Gilbert he dilly remarked that he did not see why his lordship should have a monopoly of that privilege. If a judge is libelled he has the same remedy as other subjects of the Crown.

Having followed in the North American Review the attempts of the American Mission Board to clear the skirts of its representatives in China of the charge of robbery pressed home to them, the readers of THE REGISTER will agree with the fairness of the following verdict rendered by the New York Sun, after considering all the evidence:—"Where Dr. Ament and Mr. Tewksbury, in China, have stated the facts squarely and defended the irregularity of their proceedings only on the ground of high emergency superseding the ordinary moral law, the Rev. Dr. Judson Smith, at his desk in Boston, glosses over the questionable transactions with a series of euphemisms."

A CASE OF "HOLD UP."

The members of the Board of Control have just cause for indignation over the action of Mr. J. L. Hughes in his capacity of School Inspector. Mr. Hughes is never content except when playing boss. He is not satisfied to be the well-paid servant of the tax payers of Toronto; he must at the same time be their master and the dictator of the civic government. The school teachers of Toronto acknowledge Mr. Hughes' political power and govern themselves by his advice. But they went beyond the bounds of discretion last week in resolving to turn out the Board of Control if the Board refused to increase their salaries. The only way of turning out the Controllers is to canvass among the aldermen and force the Council to dismiss the individual Controllers. That implies of course a threat to every alderman that if he declined the dictation of the school teachers he would have to meet the political influences of those teachers in January next. A more glaring case of "hold-up" has never been witnessed. The city of Toronto to-day is one of the most heavily taxed municipalities

FANCY AND REALITY.

Mr. S. H. Blake affects to be desperately concerned for the safety of heretics if Catholics should again become the dominant social power in the British realm. His Brother Edward, who prefers to engage his mind with the plain facts of the present rather than the delusive shadows of the past, sees Roman Catholics themselves presented to-day in a country where they are in an overwhelming majority. The speech of the hon. member for Longford, which we publish elsewhere, is timely and significant. Anyone in quest of religious persecution need not go to Spain or to France under Guise to find it. It stares them in the face with intolerable harshness under the immediate jurisdiction of the Parliament of the United Kingdom, supposed to be the freest realm known in the history of modern civilization. Hon. Edward Blake is not a man to be easily deceived in his observations or led by a national enthusiasm into exaggerated

statement. He is a Protestant whose life was spent in Canada until the last half decade, and cannot therefore be influenced by any passionate feeling engendered by personal experience. And his observation in Ireland amounts to this: that the Catholic majority lives under the rule of a sectarian despotism. It may not be an answer to the charge that Guise misgoverned and persecuted Frenchmen to say that the Tory Government under Queen Victoria and King Edward misgovern Ireland. But it is certainly a waste of time to discuss Guise, who is as dead as Julius Caesar, while Salisbury sits unabashed in the light of our own day.

GEORGE WILLIAM HOWLAND.

The death of Hon. G. W. Howland, ex-Lieutenant-Governor of Prince Edward Island, removes one more of the staunch Irish-Catholics, to whose influence in the affairs of Canada the highest public appreciation has been freely accorded. Mr. Howland was born in Ireland, but his parents came out from Waterford when he was a little child. Though all his associations were, therefore, Canadian, he regarded his native land with as much affection and pride as one who had lived and come to manhood there. He sat in the Island Assembly from 1862 to 1878, when he stood for Prince in the House of Commons. That was the first election after the admission of the Island into the Dominion, and, having taken a prominent part in the negotiations which brought about the union, he was immediately called to the Senate upon losing the election for the Commons. Mr. Howland sat in the Senate until 1894, when he was appointed Lieutenant-Governor of Prince Edward Island, a position which he filled with dignity and honor.

In the old Island Legislature Mr. Howland was co-leader between 1862 and 1866. He went to Washington on trade matters and was an active advocate of railway development and connection with the mainland. The federal idea in every phase enlisted his sympathy, and he was called into the consultation with the Newfoundland delegates when they carried the subject of union to London. Like most Irishmen in the colonies, Mr. Howland was an Imperialist, and was a Vice-President of the British Empire League. Many friends in Ontario will hear of his death with greater sympathy because his second wife was an Ontario lady—Miss Doran, of Kingston.

MISSIONARY LOOT IN CHINA.

Not only in Ontario but in the United States and Ireland will the announcement of the death of Mr. J. W. Fitzgerald, of Peterborough, be heard with regret. He was one of the Irishmen in Canada who unhesitatingly kept himself in touch with the affairs of his native land. His contribution was always first when ever aid to the national movement was asked for, in Ireland, the United States or Canada. Unselfish in his own devotion, he regarded with affection such men as Hon. Edward Blake, who have devoted their time and talents to the Home Rule cause. In his profession Mr. Fitzgerald held a high place. He was a devoted Catholic, and a citizen whose worth was acknowledged by the people of Peterborough of every creed and class.

EDITORIAL NOTES.

The fact that Mr. S. H. Blake was behind "Flaneur" in hearing of that "Jesuit Oath," would lead to the conclusion that much of the lawyer's obliquity in matters of religion comes to him through the columns of the Mail and Empire.

A mass of obscene literature has been seized by the Government as a result of Archbishop Broche's letter to the Mayor of Montreal. The copies are also prosecuting a local agent in Montreal. In the list of publications seized we observe the names of two prints exposed in the windows of all the prominent book stalls of Toronto. Toronto will have to look to its reputation.

THE REGISTER is not disposed to waste ink on "Flaneur." Some Catholic citizens of Toronto who have "stopped their paper" in sheer disgust, have been informed by letter from the office of The Mail and Empire that a stopper has been put upon "Flaneur's" attentions to Catholics. But anyone who reads his

apology last week will know how to believe the statements made to them by the manager of the paper. The Mail is a model of candor. Always was in fact. The Senate continues to assert its usefulness. The discussion which took place on Friday upon the importation and sale of immoral publications was badly needed. Perhaps it would not have been raised but for the letter of Archbishop Broche. Nevertheless it is to the credit of the Senate that its response was the first heard to the Archbishop's appeal. Both parties in the Senate joined in condemning the carelessness of officers who allow this vile matter to be thrown upon the Canadian market. It is equally satisfactory that the Government seems to have lost no time in making its officers cognizant of their neglect, as the law is already being more rigidly enforced.

OUR DAILY EXCHANGES FROM THE OLD COUNTRY BRING US ONLY THE EXTREMELY ABBREVIATED REPORT OF THE CATHOLIC ADDRESS TO THE KING PUBLISHED ON THE FRONT PAGE OF THIS ISSUE.

Some of the papers find room, however, for an expression of amazement that his Eminence Cardinal Vaughan, as a prince of the Catholic Church, should have presented an address on his knees to the King. In no other country in the world would a Cardinal make this act of obeisance to a Sovereign—not even in Spain, where the Sovereign is a Catholic. It is certainly the acme of humility, says one writer, that a Prince of the Church which the King has sworn to be idolatrous and superstitious should waive his sacred dignity to do homage to the Sovereign who holds his throne by virtue of that declaration.

THAT EXHIBITION BY-LAW.

The Council played into the hands of the Exhibition crowd by deciding to submit the Industrial Exhibition By-law and Water Works By-law together to the rate-payers. The chance taken by the Exhibition Association is that the two proposals will stand or fall together. It is declared by the City Engineer that the Water Works By-law is an imperatively necessary demand upon the ratepayers. If this is so, why should the City Council imperil the recommendation of their own official by combining with it the request for a large sum of money by an irresponsible and unpopular body like the Exhibition Association? What is likely to happen is that the ratepayers, in anger, will vote down both by-laws. The Council is not to be trusted when it links the pressing business of the city with the undacious importunity of the Exhibition Association. Very little time has been given for public consideration of the matter, and the newspapers are not likely to hurt the Exhibition crowd by any discussion of the vulgar variety show and cheap bazaar traffic into which the so-called "Industrial" Exhibition has degenerated. We know first-class business houses in Toronto who will not advertise during Exhibition week, because they are concerned business is injured and not helped by the fair. They say it is throwing away money, even for manufacturers to pay for space in a show in which the scourgings of vulgar circus life alone draw the crowd. The ratepayers of Toronto should teach the Exhibition people a lesson which they have long needed.

DEATH OF MR. J. W. FITZGERALD.

Not only in Ontario but in the United States and Ireland will the announcement of the death of Mr. J. W. Fitzgerald, of Peterborough, be heard with regret. He was one of the Irishmen in Canada who unhesitatingly kept himself in touch with the affairs of his native land. His contribution was always first when ever aid to the national movement was asked for, in Ireland, the United States or Canada. Unselfish in his own devotion, he regarded with affection such men as Hon. Edward Blake, who have devoted their time and talents to the Home Rule cause. In his profession Mr. Fitzgerald held a high place. He was a devoted Catholic, and a citizen whose worth was acknowledged by the people of Peterborough of every creed and class.

UPON THE FEAST OF THE ASCENSION OF OUR DIVINE LORD, THE NEW WORLD, CHICAGO, HAS THE FOLLOWING NOTE: OF THE ANTIQUITY OF THE FEAST THERE IS NO QUESTION.

St. Augustine speaks of it as established from time immemorial, and from this we may conclude that it is of Apostolic origin. St. Chrysostom preached an Ascension Day sermon, and Gregory of Tours has written of processions held in commemoration of the journey from Jerusalem to Bethany. Although the feast is so ancient we do not find the subject prominent in early Christian Art. Neither, it may be pointed out, do we find many specimens of crucifixions, entombments, or resurrections until about the seventh or eighth century. In the earliest efforts at depicting the Ascension we see our Lord cleaving the air, towards the outstretched hand of the Father, while the Apostles are left in sorrow below. We find gradually more elaboration of detail, until, in the twelfth and thirteenth centuries, examples show our Lord seated in the "Mandorla" or oval shaped pavil, and "taken up" by angels. In other examples the person of the Lord is concealed by the cloud which the Evangelist says "received him out of sight,"

and in others the feet alone are visible. Glorio, in a noble but damaged fresco of the Church of the Arca, represented our Saviour as ascending unassisted, while bands of adoring angels are seen in the distance. At Lyons may be seen a noble work by Perugino, at Parma one by Correggio, while the subject has not been neglected even by the brush of Raphael.

A PARLIAMENTARY PAPER HAS BEEN ISSUED SHOWING THAT 684 FARM BUILDINGS, MILLS, AND COTTAGES HAVE BEEN BURNED IN THE ORANGE RIVER COLONY AND THE TRANSVAAL IN THE SIX MONTHS ENDING JANUARY, 1901.

A despatch to The Daily Mail, London, now adds that Lord Kitchener intends burning the veldt. This is certainly humane warfare.

ALTHOUGH THE WORLD AT LARGE IS KEPT WELL INFORMED OF THE ORGANIZED ANTI-CATHOLIC DEMONSTRATIONS IN EUROPE, IT BEARS PRACTICALLY NOTHING OF PUBLIC MANIFESTATIONS OF LOVE AND LOYALTY TOWARDS THE CHURCH.

Thus, while from Austria-Hungary every word or action of the so-called "Los von Rom" party is chronicled, it is not considered worthy of mention when 6,000 workmen walk in procession to the churches of Vienna praying for the preservation of the Catholic religion in Austria. Again the newspapers ignore the spectacle of 60,000 French workmen gathered at Lourdes, a living testimony that the faith abides in France, and is not shaken by the clamor of politicians or the promulgation of laws against the religious orders that are not in harmony with the spirit of the people.

DR. THOMAS O'HAGAN, IN A LETTER TO THE WEEKLY SUN, WHICH OUR CONTEMPORARY GIVES DUE PROMINENCE TO, REPLIES AT LENGTH TO THE ATTACK UPON THE ONTARIO CATHOLIC SCHOOLS RECENTLY REFERRED TO IN THE REGISTER.

Dr. O'Hagan goes very particularly into a comparison of the educational rights of Protestants in Quebec with those of Catholics in Ontario, and proves in the plainest manner the unfair restrictions under which the Catholic system in this Province operates. All this is well understood by our Catholic people. Nevertheless they know that their schools compare even favorably with the Public Schools. The attack in The Weekly Sun was anonymous, and it is well to have it answered openly and above board.

DR. FALLON AND MR. BLAKE.

It is but threatening out old mouldy straw, yet we give Dr. Fallon's last letter to Mr. S. H. Blake from The Ottawa Journal of Tuesday: The Hon. S. H. Blake has scarcely improved his position controversially by the letter which appeared over his name in The Journal of last Saturday. Let me say at the outset that I have no intention of attempting to follow Mr. Blake in his wild run through the realms of history, from the massacre of St. Bartholomew's Day to the alleged misdeeds of the Catholic Church in Spain, Sicily and South America. And as Galileo cannot be conveniently reached by either letter or telegram, consideration of his case must also be deferred for the present. I trust, moreover, that my argument will lose nothing in force by my inability to rival the indignant violence of Mr. Blake's language. Mr. Blake quotes from an oath which, to use his own language, is "before me at the present moment"; and then declares "this is the class of oath administered." So the discussion is reduced to simple dimensions. Let Mr. Blake give the edition and the page of the Roman Pontifical from which he took this oath. Civil oaths are to be found in the statutes of the State; ecclesiastical laws, likewise, form part of the canon law of the Church. I challenge Mr. Blake to point out the particular passage of canon law, or of the Roman Pontifical, or of the ritual, in which the oath he quotes is to be found, and I shall certainly not allow this matter to drop until Mr. Blake has given his authority or has acknowledged his inability to do so. Meanwhile, for the information of those who will admit that I may possibly know as much about the oaths prescribed by the Catholic Church as does even the Hon. S. H. Blake, I shall say that the oath quoted is an impudent and foundationless forgery, and dates back to the days of Titus Oates, the informer, and Robert Ware, the forger, and has since done service for every ex-priest and bogymon who have practised on the easy credulity of a portion of the Protestants of this country. A few weeks ago the oath was published by the London (Eng.) Standard, and called forth a reply from Rev. Father O'Connell, from which I take the following quotation: "Given proper intervals to refresh itself, this oath seems able to run indefinitely on its native soil; but having incautiously ventured about ten years ago on a trip to Germany, it there met with experience of a most unfortunate character. Though at first eagerly taken up, it was presently dropped and denounced by the most bitterly anti-Catholic organ as an utter fraud, which no well informed person could swallow. The details of its rebuff may be read in Father B. Durr's 'Jesuit Fables.' Here it will be enough to say that the Evangelische Bund, the German equivalent of our Protestant Alliance, styled it a clumsy fabrication, while the official organ of the body, The Tagliche Rundschau, implored Protestants not to give themselves away by accepting such rubbish, thus playing into the hands of the Catholics, and drawing water to the Ultramontane mill." And now I shall await with some curiosity the production by the Hon. S. H. Blake of the authority for foisting such an oath on the Bishops of the Catholic Church.



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### TORONTO

#### A Despotic Government

Mon. Edward Blake says Ireland is ruled on the intolerable principle of Protestant Ascendancy.

In the debate on Irish jury packing, in the House of Commons, on May 8, Hon. Edward Blake made the following speech:—

I have no intention of keeping the attention of the Committee on the particular case upon which the Attorney-General and the Government would desire that this debate should turn (cheers). This concerns itself with the deeper question—it is with the general question of the administration of justice in Ireland in this department, and the selection and framing of juries for the trial of criminal cases. That is the real question. It is not a new question; but it is a question, the age of which renders it the more intolerable (cheers). It is a question which demands the attention of a people who call themselves free in this land, who believe they are giving the same freedom to Ireland that they claim for themselves, which demands more and more in this heyday of freedom in this land the attention of those who are treating the sister island in such a different fashion. Now the Attorney-General of England says that no man is made to stand aside because of his religion, and except for the purpose of securing an impartial jury, but when, in the case which we have before us to-day, and in cases which we hear of from day to day, and in the cases which we have heard of for 150 years in history—when in all these cases the practical general results have been that the Crown has used its power to stand by in respect of a people composed in a large majority of Roman Catholics all the Roman Catholics, until twelve Protestants have been found (cheers). That is the general rule—when that is found to be the case we may see how the matter stands. I say that is the general rule. In Cork the other day there were 12 Catholics made to stand by in the Sigo case there were 23 Roman Catholics made to stand by until the same result was obtained. Now it is said that this means obtaining an impartial jury. Yes, impartial just according to the view of those who insist upon maintaining the old principle of Protestant ascendancy (cheers). Chatham has said that the essence of the constitution in this country was that it secured the 12 men in this box, but what kind of men? Not 12 men selected by the Crown in an issue between the Crown and the subject, but 12 men who would do justice between the Crown and the subject (Irish cheers). The Attorney-General asked us to believe—whose servants time after time produce the result that from a panel in which a large majority is Roman Catholic, yet every Roman Catholic is eliminated by the action of the Crown, and the Protestants chosen—that that is a matter with which faith and religion have nothing to do (Irish cheers). Why could such things as this not occur in England? Because in this country you have the reality of free government by the people, because they are governed by the laws which they know they have made and amend (Irish cheers). It is because the law which they have made and can by constitutional means amend—that these laws have on the whole their sympathy and support, that the twelve men in the box are the guardians of the law (cheers). The condition of things in the sister island is that the people do not make the law which they are called upon to obey (Irish cheers). The laws are made by the British majority in spite of the wishes of the people. It is because defects in the law are not to be amended by the constitutional process of their laws—that they are wrong in their opinion (Irish cheers). The basis on which the foundation of the system and the utility of the 12 men in the box rests does not prevail (cheers). I can, therefore, understand the real justification for the gentlemen's action, which is, that in the case of the administration of justice the root of the evil is that in the legislative control of the people by their Parliament you have the essentials of justice (Irish cheers), and as you cannot carry out these essentials—your laws are wrong in your power, this weapon, as it is true, in the armory of British law, but which is never used and which, if it were called upon, would be turned against those who called it out with fatal results (Irish cheers). You are in Parliament to rule Ireland, and the wishes of the people, which you would not for a moment tolerate in this country to be the rule, so that you are to rule Ireland despotically according to the forms of justice, and that you showed kindness that you were ruling according to a despo-

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tic system (Irish cheers) I do not believe in the early days the people of this country would have been so indifferent as they are to-day. You live now in the heyday of freedom, and don't feel those anxieties for the liberty of the subject which you felt in former times when the power of the Crown was greater, and when the jury box was the refuge of the people. We all know of cases of jurors who violated their oaths, and of whom no man thinks worse to-day (hear, hear). There were times when in great trials for seditious libel, and in spite of the threats of the highest authorities of the law, jurymen insisted on delivering a general verdict of not guilty (hear, hear). There was also a time when it was found impossible to humanise the law in this country, and when jurymen refused to convict in cases where a verdict of guilty or a charge of stealing an article worth 40s. would have meant the death penalty. The twelve men in the box changed the law by rendering such sentences impossible of execution, and this in spite of the fearful protests of the city magnates that they could get no verdicts (hear, hear). In this heyday of liberty, when you are so fortunately circumstanced here that we are very much giving up juries in this country, and trusting more to a judge, even here it is possible that a day may come when the twelve men in the box may be required in this island (Irish cheers). But what is the case in Ireland? You have under your system a condition of things in which there is a deep and bitter division of opinion and sentiment upon things political and religious, and particularly on things which concern the land. God knows that for the existence of that state of things the mass of the Irish population is not responsible (Irish cheers). The minority in Ireland whom you put there, kept there, created there, and by whose views and opinions you have largely acted, are mainly responsible (Irish cheers). But that state of things we all deplore, and we all desire to see diminishing. Did you suppose it possible that such a result can be achieved so long as those general facts can be stated with reference to the administration of justice in Ireland upon which this debate has turned? The ruling power says, not in words, but in deeds, which speak more plainly than words, that the only way we can get our laws obeyed is by keeping those who are Catholics out of the jury box until we get twelve Protestants in the jury box (loud Irish cheers). It was not said, of course, in all cases. If it were it would become intolerable and unnecessary, but in the great number of cases in which there was a great division of opinion, there is, as far as I can see, no test except the test of the religious faith, and I say that is an intolerable condition of things (Irish cheers) those who tell us that that condition is necessary to carry on Government in Ireland tell us that Government in Ireland stands condemned (Irish cheers). They tell us that a condition of things exists which would be intolerable here, and ought to be felt by the people of this island intolerable for it also, and which demands a change which will bring the laws into harmony with the people and enable real and substantial liberty to be enjoyed by those who inhabit the land (Irish cheers). Can you see the effect of this state of things upon the masses of the population? What are the majority to feel when a time after time in this class of cases, which must evoke their feelings and create the greatest excitement amongst them, when they see that three-fourths of the population which is of the faith to which I myself do not belong, the Roman Catholic faith, is excluded from the jury box as incapable of giving a just verdict (Irish cheers). Is the bitterness of feeling in Ireland mainly on the part of the majority? Is it not just as much on the part of the minority? Are not the minority those who as long as they could rode roughshod over the majority and who held on as long as they could to place and power and every bit of vantage ground? Are they not those who have been forced from these places, and who in many cases had to choose between civil war and legislation, and then chose the latter? I am not surprised at the court's hon. gentlemen

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## THE ASCENSION

Thursday, May 16.

This day the Church celebrates the Feast of the Ascension of Our Blessed Lord. Jesus was not taken up as was the Blessed Virgin. He ascended by His own power, because He is God. On that day He opened heaven for us, which was closed on account of the sin of our first parents. On that day also the souls of the just who died before Christ entered into heaven with Him.

The Mount of Olives is situated east of Jerusalem, about 2,400 feet above the level of the sea. It was on this Mount of Olives that during the Messianic dispensation Israel burnt before Easter a red cow, the ashes of which served to prepare water (lustral water), which they used for their purification. Whosoever had touched a dead body was obliged to purify himself with this water under pain of death.

Our Saviour passed a night on the Mount of Olives. Titus, during the siege of Jerusalem, encamped there his ten legions. Tancred, on arriving at Jerusalem, went alone to the Mount of Olives to contemplate the Holy City. While there five Mussulmans attacked him. He killed three and the others took to flight.


The Crusaders, before attacking Jerusalem, went to Mount Olivet, singing the Litanies, and Peter the Hermit preached to them there. In 1152 the King of Jerusalem, with his principal warriors, went to Naplouse, at the same time the Mussulmans tried an attack, placing themselves on the Mount of Olives. The inhabitants of Jerusalem sallied forth, killing a great number of their enemies and dispersing the others, who fled toward the Jordan, falling into the hands of the Crusaders returning from Naplouse.

Three roads led to this celebrated mountain, so often mentioned in both the Old and New Testaments. The first commences at the gate of the Garden of Gethsemane and passes around what is called the Tomb of the Prophets. Some twenty yards in the road, when on the side to the right hand, we see a white rock, about twenty yards east of the northeast angle of the Garden of Gethsemane, where, according to an ancient tradition, St. Thomas, being on his way to visit the Blessed Virgin in her grave, saw her ascending up to heaven, she letting fall to him on this same rock her girdle. The Greeks have a great

reverence for this rock. The girle is venerated at Prato, in Tuscany. According to tradition, the Galileans had here a kind of national inn, where they dwelt during the celebration of their feasts at Jerusalem, and that there took place what we learn in the Acts of the Apostles. "And while they were beholding Him going up to heaven, behold, two men stood by them in white garments. Who also said: 'Ye men of Galilee, why stand you looking up to heaven? This Jesus, who is taken up from you into heaven, shall so come as you have seen him going into heaven. Then they returned to Jerusalem, from the mount that is called Olivet, which is nigh Jerusalem, within a Sabbath days journey."

The mausoleum of Zeistum is built near the gate of a courtyard, in the centre of which is a small edifice, enclosing the place where our Lord ascended to heaven. In the presence, according to tradition, of 120 persons, including His Holy Mother and His Apostles, on this holy place a church which was called the Basilica of Ascension, and which was visited by St. Paula. "The army of Chosroes destroyed it in 616. It was rebuilt by Modestus, Bishop of Jerusalem, and visited by Arculphe some years later, he has left us a description in which he says it was round and open above. St. Willebrord visited it in the eighth century, and says that the lustre suspended over the venerable footprints was protected by a cage covered with glass to guard against winds and rain. At the close of the eighth century we find a convent of the Benedictines established on Mount Olivet by Charlemagne (this foundation was very probably destroyed by Hakeim and rebuilt by the Crusaders, who established a three canons of St. Augustine. After the expulsion of the Crusaders the church was again destroyed, though we still see the foundation of the pillars in the court above mentioned. In 1211 Willebrord d'Oldenburg found this holy site enclosed by a small edifice, which he said was built by a Mussulman, probably the same as we see there now, it is octagonal, having from six to seven metres in diameter. Formerly it was open, but for a long time it was covered in so as to serve for a mosque. Nobody should feel surprised at a Mussulman's decorating with a monument the site of the ascension as they do not believe that Jesus Christ was crucified. According to their Koran, Jesus was a prophet, and very powerful, that he gave to Judas his own form in punishment for his treason, and so he (Judas) was crucified by the Jews, who thought it was Jesus. As to the ascension, the Turks believe it was firmly as we do. In this mosque we see a part of the rock bearing the impression of the left foot of our Saviour, framed in by four pieces of marble, which rise up some centimetres, so forming a sort of enclosure, something less than a metre

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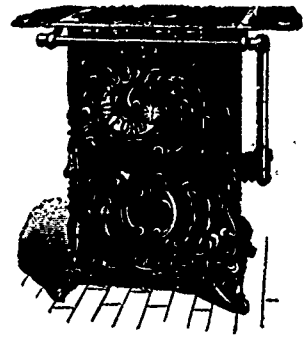
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THE BREATH OF HEAVEN.

On a march through burning sands, Weary of the torrid lands, Bowed in penitential woe, Breeze of heaven, on me blow.

Lord that He is the Lamb of God, and that it is He who taketh away the sins of the world. What a glorious testimony this, and how cheerfully received by the fervent Christian!

KEEP YOUR CHILDREN BUSY.

Keep your children busy if you would have them happy. When the occupation is some daily labor which has been wisely allotted, see that it is accomplished as well as it is possible for the child to accomplish it under existing circumstances.

Oh how watchful would we not be, could we but understand the infinite love Our Lord Jesus Christ manifested for us during His life on earth. But St. John not only gave testimony to Our Lord being the Lamb of God, but He further testified that it is He who takes away the sins of the world.

VISITING THE SICK.

It is a positive duty of life, enjoined upon us by word and precept, to visit the sick. Poor indeed is he who has not, in the house of confinement and pain, thoughtful friends to call upon him with words of sympathetic cheer and often substantial remembrances in the way of delicacies suitable for the sick.

And what Our Lord did for these and many others, He is now effecting in the midst of us. It is not necessary to remind you of how Our Lord chose a small band of apostles, and made them the beginning of His Church.

HOW THEY HEARD MASS IN DAYS OF PERSECUTION.

In an old number of "Notes and Queries," the following interesting account of how Catholics heard Mass in the days of persecution in Holland, was contributed by William Bernard MacCabe, who translated it from a French Journal.

The Roman Catholic Churches - if such a name be given to them - that were built in Holland in the seventeenth century, exhibited in a very palpable manner the dangers to which Catholics were exposed in performing their worship. The place universally selected was a house situated in the most solitary part of a town.

wager with him, for it was in truth the ball. With a quick eye he had followed my look and had found the ball. To hide it again I had to be quick, and they good-by to work.

He often made me think of those men, done up by magic into dogs, of whom we read in fairy tales. The glance of his eye had a tender, deep and beseeching quality. But we quailed on our day, and it was a bitter disappointment to me that those who put their trust in dogs I understood and my feelings. This is the way it happened.

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THE WONDERFUL DATE PALM A traveler in Arabia never ceases to wonder at the utility of the date palm. The author of a recent book of Arabian travel says that the pits of the date blossom contain a fine curdy liquid which is beaten out and used in all Eastern baths as a sponge for soaping the body.

CHILDREN'S CORNER DAFFODIL.

Who passeth down the wintry street? Hey, ho, daffodil! A sudden flame of gold and sweet, With sword of emerald girt so meet, And golden rays from head to feet.

CIVILITY AND HAPPINESS.

A French king once said: "If a civil word or two will make a man happy, he must be a churl indeed who would not give them to him." If this feeling were acted on, how much happier the world would be.

THIS WORLD - A CALVARY.

Crosses here and crosses there, Crosses 'round us ev'rywhere At each crook and at each turn, There's a lesson we must learn.

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Is the Brain, Says Sir Henry Thompson, the Great English Authority on Nervous Diseases - Dr. Chase's Nerve Food Creates New Nerve and Brain Cells. Sir Henry Thompson says - "It is difficult, perhaps impossible, for the present generation to realize the contrast presented in respect of the demand now made on man's activity, especially that of the brain, during war, the last thirty or forty years."

HOW OUR SAVIOR TAKES AWAY OUR SINS.

"Behold the Lamb of God, behold Him who taketh away the sins of the world!" - St. John, I, 29. After Our Blessed Lord was baptized by St. John the Baptist, He retired into the desert, where He remained forty days in prayer and fasting. At the end of this time He directed His steps to the river Jordan, where John was baptizing.



# A Friend of The Fairies

BY M. D. McBRIDEN.

The neighbors all said Peter O'Toole was to blame; so he was. "What could he do to do the like? Wasn't it hard enough for his wife, the cratur, to be thru out of house and home, an' the condition she was in, without brakin' her heart over him and his goings on? But his stout-hearted wife stood up for him, against all-comers.

"I'm proud of him," she said, "what-ever happens. It was for my sake he did what he did, and it's for my sake he's sufferin'. God guide and guard him night and morning."

Poor Peter O'Toole was not so much to blame after all. When he married sassy Molly Murphy, the school-mistress, he had a nice little house and holding of his own to bring her to. But before they were three months married Lord Mulcahy, or Rathlin's agents, thought they would like to show the holding into a neighboring game farm—for those were the days before land acts—and poor Peter got his six months' notice to quit.

The bailiffs and peelers and crowbar brigade were punctual at their appointment, and quick at their work. The door was torn from its hinges and the windows broken in. The turf fire on the hearth went out in a huss and a splutter under a painful of water. The foul smoke filled the cottage, and welled in volumes through the broken door and windows. Two bailiffs working in the murky gloom, like devils in the pit, flung out the poor furniture into the boresen. A third was busy with the crowbar at the gable. The scene was a blot on the brightness of the summer day that poured sunshine on it.

The neighbors had gathered, sullen and silent, and full of gloomy sympathy with the evicted. But Peter and his wife stood a little apart, gazing on the ruins of the home, where the happiest months of their life had been spent together.

He was furious with the silent and concentrated fury that is most dangerous in man or beast. She, as the woman's way, forgot her own sorrow to comfort his.

They had arranged that he was to go to Canada. He had the price of his passage, and a trifle over, and he was to send for her when he earned the necessary money.

"Take it easy, alanna," she said, "sure God is good, and we will soon be happy again together, in the new country, plaze the Lord."

"Take it easy, alanna," cried a mocking voice behind, with a strong English accent, and suddenly the agent showed himself, a dapper and handsome, in scarlet coat and black silk hat, for he was on his way to the fox hunt, and looked in on the man hunt as he passed, for the fun of the thing.

"Don't be a milkop, O'Toole," he went on, sneeringly, "a stout-built chap like you will always get wages for work in America, and a good-looking, wench like your wife will always find someone to comfort her in your absence."

There was an insolence in his voice that was like a blow to O'Toole's smouldering temper. The agent would have clucked the husband's matron under the chin, but the woman's strong hand on his breast bent him sprawling back half a dozen yards into a mature heap.

The crowd shouted in fierce laughter and delight, and the man leaped up with the ordure clinging to his coat and mad with rage.

"You dog, how dare you!" he cried coarsely, and lashed out at Peter with his riding whip. The leather thong caught Peter on the cheek, and cut the skin in a livid weal. But in his anger he felt no pain. With a quick sweep of his hand, he struck back. The strength of muscle, tightened by toil; the anger of the husband whose wife was evicted and insulted was in that crushing blow. Like an ox under the pole ax, the agent dropped. The silk hat, which crumpled up like a concertina under the blow, saved the head from its full force, or it would have cracked the skull like a hazel nut.

The agent lay flat where he fell. There was an instant lull. The police charged to arrest O'Toole. His wife shrieked, "Run, aush! run, a crew; run for your life," and with all her strength she pushed him into the thicket of the narrow crowd, where he vanished as suddenly as if the ground had swallowed him.

There was no active resistance to the police charge. The crowd was like sand to a cannon ball, more obstructive than steel. It opened and closed round the police with an awkward hustling, void of all offence. But they couldn't lay eyes much less hands on O'Toole. The agent gathered his limbs slowly off the ground. With foul coat and battered hat and aching head he was a miserable sight. He was still dizzy with that terrible blow and he swayed like a drunken man, and the district inspector of police, returning from his abortive pursuit, with a couple of his men ran to his assistance.

They raised him to his horse, where he sat limp and loose. A policeman stood at the reins. The gable end began to crumble under the crowbar, and the wall came down with the clatter of stones and the smothering of mortar. A light was set to the dry mortar, which blazed up instantly, and the evicted party, leading their battered agent in their midst, moved off in one direction, and the crowd, shouting defiantly in the other.

Mrs. Peter O'Toole was in the centre of the crowd surrounded by sympathetic women. Peter had to call to do the like, they persisted, and frightened the heart and soul out of the poor creature, his wife, and she in no fit state for a fright, and to go on the run when she wanted him to comfort her. But there was no sugar in their scolding. In their hearts they thought the better of him.

They all agreed that it was "a fine, clever stroke, and the agent got no more than he aimed at anyway, and may be it would all turn out for the best yet, plaze God."

who made her welcome as to a palace, while Peter fled from the pursuit of what for want of a better name is called "Justice" in Ireland.

Four days later his anxious wife had a letter from him to say they had got safely to Queenstown and would be on the broad ocean for America (that night, and that, with God's help and blessing, he would soon earn the money to bring her out to him. That same night Mary O'Toole's first baby was born.

It so happened that Mrs. Bedelia Mulcahy also had a son the same night. Mrs. Bedelia Mulcahy was the most genteel woman in those parts. She had been lady's maid up at the big house, and put by a nice little bit of money in her time, which was a tolerably long time, from her wages and pickings, and as money attracts money she had married Mr. Thaddeus Mulcahy, the richest man in the country round. Taddy Mull, the gambler man, was what the neighbors called him. But Mrs. Bedelia Mulcahy insisted on Thaddeus Mulcahy, Esq., banker.

Sturdy Mary O'Toole was up and about three days after the event, with her baby nestling at her breast. But Mrs. Bedelia Mulcahy lay in state and languished as befitted an ex-lady's maid and the wife of a banker.

"I won't nurse the infant, doctor," she insisted; "I cannot; besides it would not be fair to my offspring."

"If you don't, ma'am," retorted bluff Dr. O'Dwyer, "you must get him a wet nurse, or he'll die."

"Of course, doctor, of course," Mrs. Bedelia graciously assented, "that is the proper course to pursue. Thaddeus will be quite oblivious to the expenditure in such an emergency—the doctor grinned behind the chintz bed curtains; he knew his Thaddeus. "Do you know any respectable and satisfactory person for the position?"

"There is Mary O'Toole had a fine young son the other night; she is a healthy, hearty young woman herself. But Mrs. Bedelia raised her hands in petulant protest. "I could not abide her. I have heard that children imitate their character with their nutrition, and I have reason to know that she is a very designing young woman."

The truth was that Mrs. Bedelia Mulcahy disliked Peter O'Toole with a double-barrelled dislike. It was rumored that Mr. Thaddeus Mulcahy would have married the pretty and buxom schoolmistress without a penny of fortune, and the elderly lady's maid before her marriage had looked with desiring eyes on the strapping young Peter. But there was no other wet nurse available. Maternal love, which, like a hardy plant, will grow in the driest and sandiest soil, triumphed in the lean heart of Bedelia.

Her dislike of the nurse yielded to her affection for her offspring, the young Thaddeus. The doctor was empowered to treat with Mrs. O'Toole, and he in his turn transferred the commission to the Widow Dempsey.

At first the young woman clutched her infant up tight in her arms and refused point blank. But the Widow Dempsey was diplomatic. "It's not for nothing I'm asking you, ashore. Sure, it's rouling in money they are, bad seran to them. You can ask what you like without fear of refusal, and a few pounds would come handy to shorten the road to one that's waitin' for you and little Peter here. God bless him, on the other side of the big sea."

After much huxtering, in which the Widow Dempsey played the go between, Mrs. O'Toole was engaged for £15 to nurse the son and heir of the house of Mulcahy for six months.

Mrs. Bedelia Mulcahy received her in state and impressed upon her the important functions she had to discharge.

"You will be very particular about the young gentleman, my good woman," she said. "The life and health of the eldest son in a family like ours is so important." She laid an almost aggressive emphasis on the word eldest.

"Oh, I see," she went on, "you have brought your own baby. Quite a creditable child for the class it belongs to, and you are very fond of it, I dare say. But you will be good enough to leave it at home when you come here to-morrow. Master Thaddeus is exclusive—you understand, that was arranged by your friend, Mrs. Dempsey, and I must insist on your carrying on your arrangements."

The thoughts of Peter lonely and waiting for her in a strange land restrained Mary O'Toole's quick temper through all this tirade.

"I will take the baby home now if you please," she said.

"Oh, not now. You will assume your duty towards Master Thaddeus."

indignantly against the piteous howling of her own offspring. Poor Mary O'Toole was thunder-struck at her sudden advent. In another moment she would have confessed everything. But Mrs. Bedelia gave her no chance.

"Remove that squalling brat," she cried, dramatically, pointing to the defrauded Thaddeus kicking furiously on the bed. At the same moment she snatched the unconscious Peter from his mother's breast and clasped him to her own, where he howled furiously in spite of her blandishments.

Mary O'Toole was furious, too, at the word brat being flung at the baby, though as it glanced it hit the other one. Her first instinct was to grab back her Peter, but there came to check her the sudden thought of a more subtle and satisfactory revenge.

She walked to the bed and stood calmly contemplating the abandoned Thaddeus, now red in the face with his exertions.

"It is quite true for you, Mrs. Mulcahy," she said, with suspicious humility, "and it's an ugly, squalling brat he is and nothing else. His mother herself must own it, God help her; not all along as the fine, laughing baby you have in your arms. Are you wishful I'd take him back to the Widow Dempsey's, ma'am?"

"At one, woman," cried Mrs. Mulcahy, whom the kicking and howling Peter left no time for surprise.

"It's at your word, it's done, then, remember that anyways," cried Mrs. O'Toole.

With theseacular words she caught up Thaddeus, whose cries soon ceased, and carried him out of the house without so much as looking behind her.

But the baby touched a pity in her which its mother could not reach. With many injunctions as to its care she entrusted it as her own to Mrs. Dempsey, and then hastened back to reclaim Peter from Mrs. Mulcahy and bribe him with the mother's bribe to silent sleep.

Both babies thrrove apace. Mrs. Dempsey, who was a woman of experience and had raised twelve of her own, of whom two were in their graves, and ten in America, brought up the young disinherited Thaddeus successfully by hand, while the nutriment which his mother paid for was lavishly bestowed on the recipient for whom nature intended it.

Remorse for deceit stung Mrs. O'Toole occasionally. Her sense of nursing her own child, but for the daily nagging of Mrs. Bedelia it is likely she would have made full confession and atonement. It consoled her, too, on the rare occasions she visited Mrs. Dempsey, to find the other baby flourishing.

Mrs. Bedelia was amazed, and not altogether delighted, at her patience. She knew that Mary O'Toole had a temper of her own, but she seemed to have ridden it in a snowdrift.

"He is a beautiful baby, nurse," she said, poking the baby's cheek with her forefinger.

"Nurse" was just the most offensive word she could use, and she knew it. "True for you, ma'am," she would answer with unparalled enthusiasm, "the finest and bestest teapup in the world, ma'am; God bless him."

"And so like his dear father," cried Mrs. Bedelia glaring with the all-seeming eye of faith at the upturned face of the infant.

Now Thady Mulcahy, senior, had a squint and red hair.

"And so like his poor father," Mrs. O'Toole echoed sadly, thinking of the lonely Peter on a distant shore.

Then Mrs. Bedelia, baffled by her gentleness, would try another tack, for there is no nagging at a person that refuses under provocation to talk back.

"I hope your own baby is doing as well as can be expected, nurse."

The tone implied that she could not expect much.

gatory, and were I am wronging party by the comparison. She was out of the house with her money in her pocket and half-way down the boreen before she clearly realized that she had left her own baby behind her.

The Widow Dempsey received her heartily, and listened with much sympathy to her story, told with a profusion of "says I" and "says she."

"Sure 'tis proud and glad," she said at last, "you ought to be go get back to your own darlint boy with the golden sovereigns in your pocket."

But Mrs. Mary O'Toole was neither proud nor glad when she looked upon the youthful Thaddeus and "saw him very plain." There was already a faint pink down on his smooth skull; the rosate down of flaming red hair, Thaddeus, senior, had a head that put the carrots to shame. The two dull heads which swayed young Thaddeus for eyes were twisted socially together. Thaddeus, senior, had a bad squint.

Poor Mary O'Toole for her sins had to take this ugly duckling in her arms and nurse and fuddle it under the watchful eyes of Widow Dempsey, who was proud of the success with which she had brought it up "by hand," and loved it as women love anything, old or young, handsome or ugly, that has been a trouble to them.

But all the time poor Mary's mother's heart was aching with a hungry love for her own beautiful boy.

Her trouble grew as the days went by. Poor Peter, deprived of the maternal nutriment, began to peep and pine under his unskilful attentions of Mrs. Bedelia Mulcahy. The neighbors were all on Mary's side in the feud that had arisen between the women, and took a melancholy delight in describing the trouble at hand come to her opponent.

"Sure, it's the judgment of God on her for the way she treated you, Mrs. O'Toole, ma'am. Sure the baby she was so proud of that there was no standing her in divided down to skin and bone. You'd think it was a leprechaun. God be good to us, that was in it. You own child is strong and hearty, Mrs. O'Toole, thanks be to the Lord."

The poor, broken-hearted mother humbled herself to make overtures to the still haughty Mrs. Mulcahy for the renewal of her services. But they were contemptuously refused with suggestions and insinuations that made it impossible to repeat them. All the time she was very gentle and kind to the sturdy, squalling Thaddeus, junior, in the hope, as she whispered to her own heart, that the Lord would be good to her own deserted baby.

Day by day the neighbors came with more and more dismal tidings of poor Peter. Truly, Mary's sin had found her out. But the worst was not yet.

"Good morning, Mrs. O'Toole," said a neighbor, settling herself down for a long "stauin." "Mayse you haven't heard the news at Thady Mull's?"

The young mother's heart turned cold. She feared the worst. But it was not come to that yet.

"Mrs. Mull," the visitor went on with the unconscious importance of one who feels she has strange tidings to tell, "has it on her mind that it's a changeling out of the fairies she has in it. Sure I wouldn't say against her myself, for the child does not look a Christian, for the hair 'tis it is black as me boot, and old Thady's as red as a fox, and the woman herself ind color at all, at all. I hear they are going to send for the 'Fairy Man,' Patsy Rattigan, who is a good warrant, by fair means or foul, to get back their own fr in the good people."

Mary O'Toole's heart sank within her at the news. Patsy Rattigan's incantations were none of the mildest, indeed rumor had it that a shovel heated red hot played a prominent part in the ceremonial.

Her visitor had no sooner departed than the distracted Mrs. O'Toole made her way with the speed of fear to the cabin of "the knowledgeable woman," Honor Geraghty, who was Patsy Rattigan's great rival in the district.

To her, Mary O'Toole made full confession, ending up with a passion of weeping, in which she sank on her knees on the clay floor of the cabin, wailing, "Me darlint boy, me darlint boy, what will become of you at all, at all!"

But honest Honor Geraghty was no stern moralist; she uttered no word of reproach or rebuke, but comforted the distracted young mother with the hope of mending one trick with another.

"That I wouldn't give for Patsy Rattigan," she cried, with a contemptuous snap of her fingers at the absent fairy man "Sure the creature is as ignorant as a kit of brogues and knows as much about the ways of the good people as a blind cow does about a coked pistol. Leave it to me now, ashore, and I'll have your boy back safe and sound in your arms before the week is out."

Next day Mrs. Geraghty called at the house of the distracted Mulcahy, and, regardless of etiquette, tendered her professional services for the restoration of the heir from fairyland. The baby in the cradle she unhesitatingly pronounced an impostor and a changeling. "Sure, the black hair of him," she said, "is sign enough for me if there was nothing else. But all the marks and tokens of the good people is on him. Give me wan night to watch at the Fairy Rath beyant the hill, and maybe I'd come to you with good news in the morning."

"Whether she watched at night at the Rath or not this story does not pretend to record. But when she came to the Mulcahys in the morning she found her rival, Patsy Rattigan, the Fairy man, a little withered automaton, with puckered face and small, sharp eyes, there before her. The two greeted ceremoniously, as duellists before they cross swords.

Mrs. Bedelia. "It's foolish of me, I know. But I don't like the notion of putting a baby sitting on a thing of the kind."

"Faint's the way foolish mothers spoil their children, be over kindness," protested the fancy man. "Besides, it is not a baby that's in it at all," said Mr. Rattigan, on a second thought, pointing to unhappy Peter, who whimpers more dimly than ever, as well he might, at the prospect before him. "Sure, it's one of the good people."

"An' do you think the good people have no proper feelings of their own, Mr. Rattigan, if they are fairies it-sell." Mrs. Geraghty suddenly interposed. "Do you think, ma'am, that they'd like to be put sitting on a red hot shovel, or be thankful to them as do the like. Is that a nice way to treat the good people?"

"It's the good ould way," said Mr. Rattigan, sulkily.

"It's the bid ould way," retorted Mrs. Geraghty, "and the good people never forget it so long as the ear of the shovel is there to remind them."

"What do you advise, Mrs. Geraghty, if one might make bold to inquire," asked Mr. Rattigan.

"I'll tell you quick enough," retorted Mrs. Geraghty. "I'm a woman of me word, Mrs. Mulcahy, and I watched last night at moonrise at the Fairy Rath, and it isn't for everyone I'd do the like, and me bad with rheumatism. I won't long there till the music and dancing began, the little red jackets jumping and bowing for all the world like poppies in a high wind."

"Then out of a crowd in the corner comes a wee little woman, as pretty as ever you looked at, with a gould crown, not half the size of a thimble, on the back of her head, and hair brighter than the crown streaming on the green behind her."

"Sure I knew at once that she was Queen of the fairies, she and me being old friends."

"And what brings you here this night of all, Mrs. Geraghty," says she, "not but that you're heartily welcome all the same," says she.

"Your majesty has no need for me to be telling you," says myself, for I knew that nothing happens unbekont to them."

"She looked plazed at that."

"You're comin', I suppose, about the fine, handsome boy we took from the Mulcahys," says she, "and there is not a finer boy in the countryside, let me tell you that," says she."

The mother bridled at the compliment, and glanced disdainfully at poor Peter.

"It was a cruel trick you played on the decent people," says I, "and I can't see anywhere to be found, and good friends of my own, says I."

"Now, do you tell me that," says the Queen.

"Indeed, an' I do that, your majesty," says myself, "and well I may, and troth it was a queer thing of you to have one of your own in such a pucker. There does be an ignorant man," says I, "coming about the place of the Mulcahys, telling them it should be put on a hot shovel."

"The word was not out of my mouth when I was sorry for it."

"The Queen flew into the devil of a rage at the bare thought of it."

"Would they," says she, "Godad, an' says she, 'I'll soon teach them the difference says she. 'I'll burn the house down over their heads,' says she, 'and sorrah tale or tidings of their fine boy. 'I'll get during sculla scolorum.'"

col in -pet of himself by Mrs. Geraghty's ex-urac. "Storing up bravin', me good man, and you won't have long to wait."

"That night all preparations were made in the room, and the neighbors, frightened and curious gathered in the kitchen while Mrs. Geraghty, in her best white cap, stiff and glossy with starch and ironing, waited alone to receive the Queen of the fairies."

The table was laid with food and coins as she had directed. She had warned the curious neighbors that the fairies would come with a screech, and that it was blindness to look upon them and death to touch.

The woman in the kitchen muffled up their heads in their aprons and the men covered their faces with their hands as a precaution against fatal curiosity.

A little after midnight a shrill shriek cut the night air like a knife and thrilled them to the very marrow of their bones. In the dead silence that followed they could hear light steps and the faint wailing of a child. At the first sound Mrs. Geraghty leaped from the chair with an agility for which her figure says no warrant, whipped Peter from his bed, and passed him out through the window to Mary O'Poole, receiving in return Thaddeus, junior, stark naked, but glowing from the double blanket in which he had been covered. There was another shriek more blood-curdling than the first, and the faint sound of swift footsteps and the wailing of a child died away in the darkness.

Mrs. Geraghty threw open the door of the room with a bang, and the light streamed on white, set faces and staring eyes in the dim kitchen.

There was a rush for the door, although the visitors hung back a little to let the Mulcahys in first. They glanced at the table; the money was gone. There, kicking its heels in the grate, stark naked, but warm plump and mottled with perfect warm hair, as her baby, the glow of warm hair, as Mrs. Geraghty had described it, on its skull, and the unmistakable eyes and nose of its father.

"There is no more to be said. Ever after that night Honor Geraghty had fame and profit as a knowledgeable woman on visiting terms with the Queen of the fairies, while Patsy Rattigan and the cut of the red-hot shovel fell into disrepute."

Just one fortnight after the re-changing of the changeling, Mary O'Toole, with Peter—her own Peter—perfectly restored, was on her way to America to rejoin her husband, who had found a comfortable home for all three safe from the hand of the avictor.—Dublin Weekly Freeman.

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31 to 35 Elizabeth St., Cor. Albert, Toronto.  
There is danger in neglecting a cold. Many who have died of consumption dated their troubles from exposure, followed by a cold which settled in their lungs, and in a short time they were beyond the skill of the best physician. Had they used Bickel's Anti-Consumptive Syrup, before it was too late, their lives would have been spared. This medicine has no equal for curing coughs, colds, and all affections of the throat and lungs.



LOCAL AND DISTRICT NEWS.

RETRIBUTIVE MICHAEL'S COLLEGE

The students of St. Michael's College have been in receipt under the direction of Father Dodsworth, C.S.S.R. The retreat finishes on Thursday, the Feast of the Ascension.

BASILIAN SUPERIOR GENERAL. There is visiting in Toronto just now a very distinguished ecclesiastic, Very Reverend Father Durand, Superior General of the Basilian Order in America, accompanied by his secretary, M. L'Abbe Durand, etc. since Monday night the guests of the Provincial house of Michael's College. The visit is of an official character, and it is the intention of the Very Reverend Father Durand to visit all the houses of the order before returning to France.

THOMAS BECKET

The public will soon have an opportunity of seeing for the first time in Toronto an elaborate production of St. Henry Irving's famous play, Thomas Becket. It is to be given with new scenery and stage effects in St. Michael's College Hall on Wednesday evening, May 22nd.

The play is under the direction of Mr. H. N. Shaw, B.A., who has been rehearsing the students for the past month. St. Michael's Dramatic Society has given some magnificent performances in the past—notably Macbeth and Richard—but the cast for Becket includes some of the cleverest and most talented amateurs ever known in the history of the Dramatic Society. The management and students of '01 have determined to make this the greatest amateur production ever given in Toronto. Thomas Becket is one of the grandest characters in English history and the tragic events of his life, portrayed by such a clever cast, will furnish some intensely strong and dramatic scenes.

OBITUARY.

Died at St. Joseph's Convent, St. Alban street, Toronto, the 8th inst., Sister Mary Christom, McArdle. The deceased was a native of Monaghan County, Ireland, and at the time of her demise was in the 64th year of her age, and the 44th of her religious profession. On Wednesday at 8th inst. the funeral obsequies were performed in the convent chapel, Rev. F. Welsh, C.S.B., being celebrant, and Rev. Father Howland and O'Leary acting as Deacon and Sub-Deacon respectively. Several other priests were present in the sanctuary.

The deceased Sister had spent many years of her holy life, at the House of Providence, where in the midst of Christ's suffering poor, the afflicted, and the aged, she had ample exercise for those precious virtues which marked her character, namely, charity, zeal and patience. Being in a weak state of health the last few years of her life, she was recalled to the Motherhouse to obtain a rest from her active labor and receive from her loving Sisters that tender and watchful care and kindness, she had so often given to others. Nor did she forget during these few years of her life to amass for herself rich treasures of merit by her patience in suffering and constant prayer, and strict observance of her Holy Rule. Gradually becoming weaker and feeling that the hour of death was not far distant, she received the last saving moments of Holy Mother Church; and not only so, but afterwards, all of which were spent in holy prayer, she calmly and peacefully breathed forth her pure soul into the hands of God, while the community assembled around recited the prayers for the agonizing. "Blessed are the dead who die in the Lord," a rich store of glory is laid up for them in that unfading Kingdom, where mourning and sorrow are unknown, where joy unutterable, even the joy of God, shall thrill the hearts of His devoted servants. O precious, thrice precious, in the sight of God is the death of His saint. Our constant abode should be to merit by the cultivation of the great and noble virtues that adorned their saintly lives, that our last end be like unto theirs. R. I. P.

MR. J. W. FITZGERALD. Peterborough, May 13.—Mr. J. W. Fitzgerald, G.E., one of the town's best known citizens, died in St. Joseph's hospital on Saturday night, after a short illness of a little over two weeks, and the news of this death came as a sad surprise to his friends, many of whom were not aware of his serious illness. Two weeks and a half ago he was taken ill with acute Bright's disease, brought on by a cold. He was removed to St. Joseph's two weeks ago, and all that medical science and skilled nursing could do was done, but the disease could not be stayed in its fatal progress, and death came at 5:30 o'clock on Saturday night.

The deceased had been a prominent figure in Peterborough for many years, and, courteous in manner and dignified in bearing, he was highly respected by all classes. An Irishman by birth, he never lost his love for his native land. He was an ardent advocate of Home Rule, and many times he took up the public hand blows the cause. If he struck them, but the warmth of his discussion never interfered with his friendships or acquaintances. He had been connected in a professional way with much important work in the Province and the Dominion, and ability and faithfulness had characterized his services.

The late J. W. Fitzgerald was born at Cork, Ireland, on the 28th of December, 1827, and was educated at Cork and Dublin. In 1849 he won a scholarship of forty pounds and a year's tuition in the School of Engineering at Queen's College, Cork. In 1852 he served on the Ordnance survey of Ireland under Sir Richard Griffith, and on resigning that position he served under William Dargan, the great Irish railway engineer, and the Irish Exhibition building, and on the Dublin and Wicklow Railway. Coming to Canada in 1856, Mr. Fitzgerald was appointed by Col. J. S. Dennis, of Toronto, who was afterwards Surveyor-General of the Dominion. He was admitted as E.T.S. in 1857, and at once appointed by Hon. Philip Vanhook-

net, Commissioner of Crown lands, to survey the township outlines in the Halton county, north of Peterborough. In 1857 he made a subdivision survey of Minden, and the plans and field-books of that township have since that date been adopted as the system for recording the returns of surveys in the Crown Lands office. Mr. Fitzgerald settled in Peterborough in 1858. He has been steadily employed in surveying for either the Canadian or Ontario Government ever since, except from 1870 to 1875, when he was resident engineer in charge of a section of the Intercolonial Railway in New Brunswick.

The members of a grown-up family of six sons and one daughter who are surviving the late J. W. Fitzgerald are:—Miss Mary Fitzgerald, of Lynn, Mass.; Messrs. D. J. Fitzgerald, of Lynn, Mass.; Wm. H. Fitzgerald, of Dawson City, Yukon; Dr. Fitzgerald, of Cobourg, Ont.; J. Oliver Fitzgerald, of Great Falls, Mont.; J. W. Fitzgerald, civil engineer, and Edward Fitzgerald, both of town.

The funeral will leave the family residence, Smith street, at nine o'clock to-morrow, Tuesday, and proceed to St. Peter's Cathedral, and from thence to the Catholic cemetery.

MRS. M. P. DOHERTY.

The Register extends its sympathy to Mr. M. P. Doherty, of the Colonization Roads Department on the loss of his wife. The family is well known in Toronto and in the Peterborough district, where they lived for some years after Mr. Doherty had given up business in Toronto. Mrs. Doherty died on Friday morning after a long and painful illness, and the funeral took place on Monday from St. Helen's Church. She was a model Catholic woman, and her death is a sore loss. She leaves nine children, the eldest not more than eighteen years of age.

MR. JOHN PHOENIX.

A well-known Montreal figure disappears by the death of Mr. John Phoenix. Deceased was fifty-nine years of age and a native of Causeway, Kerry Co., Ireland. He came to this country when a young man, and was for some years employed as a parlor car conductor on the North Shore Railway. Seventeen years ago he entered the Custom service, and since that time has been a familiar figure about the Custom House. He was also a member of St. Patrick's Society ever since his arrival in Montreal, and an ardent member of the Ancient Order of Hibernians. Since some weeks he has been confined to the Hotel Dieu, but a couple of days ago was removed to his home to die.

MRS. COLLINS.

The following resolutions of condolence were unanimously passed at the regular meeting of the St. Helen's Sanctuary Society held on the 5th inst.—

Resolved—That we, the members of the St. Helen's Sanctuary Society, tender our sincerest condolence to our companion, and pray the Comfortress of the afflicted to shield him with her benign protection.

Resolved—That this society have the Holy Sacrifice of Mass offered at 7 o'clock on Friday morning, May 10th, for the repose of the soul of Mrs. Collins, and that all the members who can conveniently attend on that occasion be present thereat, remembering the consoling words, "It is a holy and wholesome thought to pray for the dead."—H. M. Doland, Secretary-Treasurer.

MISS ELLEN MCCARTHY.

Ellen McCarthy, the eldest and beloved daughter of John and Mary McCarthy, died in her 21st year. Her life was short, and yet she lived long enough to win a wreath of unfading beauty and peerless splendor. She was noted for the gentleness of her disposition as well as for the charm of innocence which she displayed. She cherished a deep and tender affection for St. Paul's Church, in which she made her first communion, and where her funeral service was attended by a large number of sorrowing friends. She was loved by all who knew her. But God loved her better, and took her to Himself. She resigned her soul into His hands without the slightest murmur of complaint, nay with evident satisfaction. May her soul rest in peace.

MARIE T. DOYLE.

Marie Teresa, loving child of Mr. and Mrs. B. J. Doyle, 77 Ance street, Toronto. "She is not dead, the child of our affection, but gone unto that school (Where) she no longer needs our poor protection. And Christ Himself doth rule." Death, the reaper of all beautiful flowers, has with its dreaded scythe cut from our midst as fair a lily as ever earth saw bloom. Our darling Marie, our lovely Mayflower, has been chosen by our Blessed Lady herself to be the "Queen of the May," for she is now, we confidently hope, spending her tenth birthday with the angels. Although Marie attended school on and off since Lent, yet she was not well, but her great anxiety to prepare for her first communion caused her to forget her sufferings. We elder girls loved to look at that angelic child, and we felt as if there were a halo around her which inspired self-restraint. We dare not tittle with that heaven-sent child. Catechism in hand she seemed to be absorbed in its study all day long, her face radiant with the thought of receiving the dear infant Jesus, to whom she was greatly devoted. The watchful eye of Marie's teachers soon noticed that her health was failing, and that she was unfit to remain in school, where, notwithstanding her suffering, her fidelity to the slightest regulation was most striking. She passed her examination with honors, and received our Divine Lord for the first and last time, therefore—

"Not as if I shall we again behold For when, with raptures wild, In our embraces we again enfold her, She will not be a child." —A Schoolmate, Loretto Academy, Bond street.

CANADIAN NEWS.

GUELPH CATHOLIC UNION

The many friends of the Guelph Catholic Union look forward with much pleasure each year to spending a very enjoyable evening with them in their comfortable quarters on Wyndham Street on the occasion of their annual concert. No less so this year, when on Friday evening last an interesting programme was offered to an audience that taxed the capacity of the hall. Mr. Jas. P. Downy ably presided, and in a few happy remarks welcomed those present on behalf of the Guelph Catholic Union. The efficient numbers on the program were splendidly rendered and the applause was generously handed out. A very funny farce entitled "The Mile Cook" brought the entertainment to a close. Messrs. Hays and O'Connor were champions for honors, and made a decided hit as the witty Irishman and French cook. The following ladies and gentlemen very generously gave their services to the success of the evening: The Misses Kennedy, Paterson, Began and Patton, and the Messrs. Gallagher, Dagnan, Kennedy and Kough. Mr. Stewart and his clever family gave a stowery of popular selections on their musical glasses, and received a well-merited encore. Miss Gay fulfilled the duties of accompanist in a very sympathetic manner. The program closed with "God save the King."

QUEBEC.

FATHER O'LEARY'S FUND. Quebec, May 10.—The Father O'Leary testimonial committee definitely wound up last night. The final report showed a total collection of \$3,650 for the fund. Of this Father O'Leary got \$500 on his return from South Africa, \$1,500 at his request goes to Jeffrey Hale Hospital (Protestant), which will pay him a hundred dollars a year for it during his life time and inherit the capital at his death. Another \$1,500 is taken by a trust company, which will give him the same amount until he passes away when the balance, if any, will be paid over to St. Bridget's Asylum. The remainder of the fund will be paid over to Father O'Leary for his immediate wants. A letter was read from the recipient gratefully thanking all who were so kind and generous to him.

LONDON.

FIRE IN A CONVENT. London, Ont., May 10.—For an hour to-day the convent of the Sacred Heart was threatened with destruction. Shortly after noon fire was discovered in the attic, and by the time the brigade arrived the blaze had spread over the top floor. The firemen did good work, and succeeded in confining the damage to the upper story. Considerable loss was caused by water, and the total damage is about \$1,000.

KINGSTON.

PRESENTATION TO FATHER TWOMEY. Tweed, May 7.—Rev. Father Twomey of Tweed, on his return home from his European tour on Wednesday evening, was given a very enthusiastic reception. The Madoc band was in attendance. Headed by the band, the entire party proceeded to St. Carthage's church, where an address of welcome was read to Father Twomey by James Quinn, on behalf of the congregation. The reverend gentleman replied in eloquent strain, thanking the people most cordially. The happiness he experienced that night of returning home to Tweed and being reunited with his own people again, was

for in excess of any enjoyment that had fallen to his lot during the time of his absence from among them. He said that after seeing much of European life, he returned to Canada a better Canadian than ever. Accompanying the address, a pair, containing the handsome sum of \$175, was handed him.

OTTAWA

FOR IRISH SOCIETIES. St. Patrick's Literary and Scientific Society at its annual meeting decided to start work shortly on the erection of its new hall on Maria street. The building, which will be put up during the summer, will cost about \$15,000. It will be located on Maria street not far from the new bridge. The building will be ready by December. The structure will be two and a half stories high and will be 50 by 100 feet in size. A gymnasium and bowling alley will be in the basement, a hall for lecture and entertainment purposes will be located on the first floor and in the story above there will be reading rooms, library and a hall for all the Irish societies. A joint stock company will put up the building. The sum of \$7,000 has already been subscribed. The following officers of the society were elected last night: President, D'Arcy Scott, vice president, James Bennett; recording secretary, John Daly; treasurer, John Casey; financial secretary, R. Walsh; librarian, P. O'Donnell; trustees, Jas. Gleason, M. J. Cleary, H. McNulty; auditors, M. Shields, M. J. Lyons.

MONTREAL.

MGR. HAMEL AND MGR. VERRAEU

A telegram from Quebec announces that Mgr. T. B. Hamel, of the Archbishop's Palace, Quebec, has been summoned to Montreal in consequence of the sickness of Abbe Verreau, principal of the Jacques Cartier Normal school.

Mgr. Hamel was born in 1830, and after his ordination to the priesthood in 1854, he proceeded to Paris and devoted four years to scientific study in the Ecole des Carmes and at the Sorbonne. He was subsequently professor of applied sciences in Laval University, Quebec. He held the positions of Superior of the Seminary and rector of Laval University. In 1871 he was appointed vicar-general of the Archdiocese of Quebec. He is a member of the American Society for Advancing Science, and ex-president of the Royal Society of Canada. In 1887, he received the appointment of Apostolical Prothonotary from Pope Leo, which carries with it the title of Monsignor.

Rev. Hoopie Verreau, who is now stricken with paralysis at the age of 73 years, is also a distinguished educationalist. He has been principal of the Jacques Cartier Normal School since 1857. Since 1887, he has held the chair of Canadian History in Laval University. He is a Lic. D., a member of the Societe des Antiquaires de Normandie; of the Societe des Antiquaires de Reims; a Fellow of the Royal Society of Canada; and an officer of Public Instruction in France. In 1873, he was commissioned by the Quebec Government to make investigations among certain archives in duration upon events in Canadian history, and embodied the result of his enquiries in a report published in the English and French languages in 1876. He has contributed valuable papers to the Transactions of the Royal Society of Canada and the Memoirs of the Societe Historique. He has also published two volumes of "Memoirs" relating to the invasion of Canada in 1870-73. His library of "Canadiana" is

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PRIESTS GOING TO FRANCE

Rev. Abbe Colin, Superior of the Order of St. Sulpice, will leave in the first days of June for Paris, where he will attend the convocation of the Sulpicians' general council. He will also go to Rome in connection with the Convocation of the College directed by his order in the Eternal City.

AT ST. MARY'S COLLEGE

The students of St. Mary's College held a presentation of specimens of class work before his Grace Mgr. Bruchési. Descriptive monologues and recitations relating to the deeds of famous African explorers were rendered.

TENDERS

Sealed tenders, addressed to the Provincial Secretary, Province of Ontario, Parliament Buildings, Toronto, and marked "Tenders for Coal" will be received up to noon on MONDAY, MAY 20, 1901, for the delivery of coal in the sheds of the institutions named below, on or before the 15th day of July next except as regards the coal for London, Hamilton and Brockville Asylums and Central Prison, as noted:—

Asylum for Insane, Toronto. Hard coal—1,200 tons large egg size, 150 tons stove size, 150 tons nut size. Soft coal—450 tons lump, 150 tons soft screenings.

Asylum for Insane, London. Hard coal—2,250 tons small egg size, 270 tons stove size, 50 tons chestnut size. Soft coal—40 tons for grate, 17 1/2 tons for grates, 850 may not be required till Jan., 1902.

Asylum for Insane, Kingston. Hard coal—1,350 tons large egg size, 250 tons small egg size, 25 tons chestnut size, 500 tons soft screenings, 15 tons stove size, (hard).

Asylum for Insane, Hamilton. Hard coal—3,750 tons small egg size, 200 tons stove size, 100 tons chestnut size, coal for grates, 700 tons for furnace, 500 tons imported slack, 170 tons imported screenings. Of the above quantities, 7-8 tons may not be required until January and February, 1902.

Asylum for Insane, Mimico. Hard coal—1,500 tons large egg size, 140 tons stove size, 10 tons coal for grates, 100 tons soft screenings, 50 cords green hardwood.

Asylum for Idiots, Ottawa. Soft coal screenings or run of mine lump, 1700 tons; 75 tons hard coal, stove size; 150 tons hard coal grate, soft lump, 10 tons.

Asylum for Insane, Brockville. Hard coal—1,750 tons large egg size, 200 tons stove size, 60 tons small egg. Of the above quantity, 1,550 tons may not be required until January and March, 1902.

Asylum for Female Patients, Cobourg. Hard coal—300 tons, large egg size.

General Prison, Toronto. Hard coal—20 tons nut size, 100 tons small egg size, 200 tons soft coal, and 200 tons screenings or run of mine lump. The soft coal to be delivered monthly, as required.

Institution for Deaf and Dumb, Belleville. Hard coal—775 tons large egg size, 100 tons small egg size, 14 tons stove size, 14 tons No. 4 size; soft coal for grates, 4 tons.

Institution for Blind, Brantford. Hard coal—400 tons large egg size, 150 tons stove size, 15 tons chestnut size.

Reformatory for Boys, Pennington. Eighty tons egg size, 57 tons stove size, 19 tons nut size, 80 tons soft coal screenings or run of mine lump. Delivered at institution dock.

Mercer Reformatory, Toronto. Soft coal screenings or run of mine lump, 500 tons; stove coal, 110 tons.

Tenders are to specify the mine or mines from which the coal will be supplied, and the quality of same, and must also furnish satisfactory evidence that the coal delivered is true to name, fresh mined, and in every respect equal in quality to the standard grades of coal known to the trade. Delivery is to be effected in a manner satisfactory to Inspectors of Prisons and Public Charities. And the said inspectors may require additional amounts, not exceeding 20 per cent. of the quantities specified for the above mentioned, and institutions to be delivered thereat at the contract prices at any time up to the 15th day of July, 1902. Tenders will be received for the whole quantity above specified, or for the quantities required in each institution. An accepted check for \$500, payable to the order of the Honorable the Provincial Secretary, must be furnished by each tenderer as a guarantee on his bid, and two sufficient sureties will be required for the due fulfilment of each contract. Specifications and forms and conditions of tenders may be obtained from the Inspectors of Prisons and Public Charities, Parliament Buildings, Toronto, or from the Bursars of the respective institutions. The lowest or any tender not necessarily accepted. Newspapers inserting this advertisement without authority from the department will not be paid for. J. B. STRATTON, Provincial Secretary. Parliament Buildings, Toronto. May 9, 1901.

LATEST MARKETS.

LOCAL LIVE STOCK.

Table with columns for commodity and price. Includes items like Wheat, Spring, straight, No. 1, 72¢; Wheat, red, new, 70¢; Barley, 67¢; Hays, per ton, 13.00; Straw, per ton, 8.50; Dressed Higs, 11.00; Butter, B. Full cream, 18.00; Eggs, new laid, 11.00; Chickens, per pair, 1.15; Ducks, per pair, 1.00; Geese, per lb., 0.08; Potatoes, per bushel, 0.90; Beef, fore quarters, 8.00; Mutton, 9.00; Lamb spring, per lb., 0.09.

The run of live stock at the cattle market to-day was large—33 carloads composed of 1855 cattle, 700 hogs, 495 sheep and lambs and 107 calves. The quality of fat cattle was, generally speaking, better than for several markets, there being a few good loads of both butcher and shipping cattle. Trade was not as brisk as on Friday last but the prices of that day were well maintained for all classes of fat cattle. Although the deliveries were large, the demand was good, there being many buyers from outside points.

probably the most complete in existence.

Deliveries of hogs were not large, and prices have again advanced 37 1-2 cents per cwt. Selects sold at \$7.25, and lights and fats at \$6.75 per cwt. In all other classes of live stock prices were firm at the following quotations:— Export Cattle—Choice lots of export cattle are worth from \$1.85 to \$5.25 cwt., while lights are worth \$1.60 to \$1.80. Bulls—Heavy export bulls sold at \$3.85 to \$1.25 per cwt., while light export bulls sold at \$3.10 to \$3.50. Butchers' Cattle—Choice picked lots of butchers' cattles, equal in quality to the best exporters, weighing 1050 to 1150 lbs., each, sold at \$1.65 to \$1.80. Loads of food butchers' cattle are worth \$1.50 to \$1.65, and medium butchers' mixed cows, heifers and steers, \$1.15 to \$1.30 per cwt. Common butchers' cows, \$3.60 to \$3.75, while inferior, rough cows and bulls sold at \$3.40 to \$3.60. Heavy Feeders—Heavy steers, weighing from 1100 to 1200 lbs. each, of good breeding qualities, sold at \$4.30 to \$4.70 per cwt., while those of poorer quality but same weight sold at \$4 to \$4.25 per cwt. Light Feeders—Steers weighing from 900 to 1000 lbs. each sold at \$3.75 to \$4 per cwt. Buffalo stockers—Yearling steers, 500 to 600 lbs. each, sold at \$3.25 to \$3.50, and of colors and those of inferior quality at \$2.50 to \$3 per cwt. Mixed Cows—Fifteen cows and springers were sold at \$25 to \$45. Calves—Sixty-five calves were sold at from \$2 to \$3. Sheep—Deliveries, 405; prices firm, \$4.50 to \$5 for ewes, and \$3.50 to \$4 per cwt. for bucks. Yearling Lambs—Yearling lambs, graded, sold at \$5.50 to \$6.25 per cwt. and barynards sold at \$4.50 to \$5.50 per cwt. Hogs—Best select bacon hogs, not less than 160 nor more than 200 lbs., each, unfed and unwatered, of cars, sold at \$6.25; light, \$6.75 and fats \$6.75 per cwt. Unculled car lots of hogs sold at about \$7.15 to \$7.20. William Levack was the heaviest buyer of cattle, having bought 190 butchers' and exporters. Mr. Levack paid the following prices in the different classes: Choice picked lots, at \$4.65 to \$4.80; loads of food at \$4.50 to \$4.65; mixed loads of butchers' and exporters at \$4.65 to \$4.80; common butchers' cattle at \$3.60 to \$3.75 per cwt. Harris Abbot bought for 160 cattle, as follows: Two loads of butchers' cattle, 1100 lbs. each, at \$3.85 per cwt.; one load mixed butchers' and exporters, 1100 lbs. each, at \$4.40; two loads of exporters, 1250 lbs. each, at \$4.80; two loads light exporters, 1100 lbs. each, at \$4.50; one load of rough butchers' cows at \$3.50; 100 yearling lambs at \$3.25 per cwt.; 30 sheeping at \$5 per cwt.; 20 spring lambs at \$4 each, and 700 hogs at \$7.25 per cwt. for selects, and \$6.75 for lights and fats. Whaley & McDonald, commission dealers, sold eight loads of stock consigned to them, at the following prices: One load of cattle, 20 in number, at \$3.95; one load of 23 cattle at \$4.30; one load of 23 at \$3.40 to \$4.75; one load of 25 at \$3.25 to \$3.90; two loads, 47 cattle, at \$1.50 to \$5, and one load of 24 cattle at \$3.50 to \$3.75. Dunn Bros. bought three loads of exporters, 1250 to 1275 lbs. each, at \$5.20 per cwt. Lunnes & Halligan bought seven loads of exporters, 1250 to 1350 lbs. each, at \$4.75 to \$5.25 per cwt. W. H. Dean bought four car loads of exporters, 1250 to 1400 lbs. each, at \$5 to \$5.20 per cwt. Alex. Levack bought 25 mixed butchers' and exporters, 1100 lbs. each, at \$3.25 to \$4.90 per cwt. William McClelland bought four loads of butchers' cattle at \$4.25 to \$4.65 per cwt. Ben Smith bought 18 butchers' cattle, 1000 lbs. each, at \$3.80 per cwt. W. H. Mayne sold 24 cattle, mixed butchers', 1050 lbs. each, at \$4 per cwt. less \$5 on the lot; three stocker calves at \$3.25 per cwt. Wesley Dunn bought 120 sheep at \$4.25 cwt.; 50 yearling lambs at \$5.75 per cwt.; 50 spring lambs at \$3.50 each and 70 calves at \$5.50 each. James White sold four butchers' cattle, 950 lbs. each, at \$4.50 per cwt.; one milch cow at \$45. W. E. Millroy sold four fat cows, 1200 lbs. each, at \$3.70 cwt.; two steers, 1200 lbs. each, at \$5 cwt.; three heifers, 1000 lbs. each, at \$1.50 cwt.; 15 butchers' cattle, 1050 lbs. each, at \$4.75 per cwt. R. Hunter bought 10 butchers' cattle, 1000 lbs. each, at \$4.40 cwt. C. Woods bought one load of butchers' cattle, mixed, 1000 lbs. each, at \$4.55 per cwt. Shipments per C.P.R.: J. W. Brumpton, three cars stock calves to Red Deer, N.W.T., and Duay Bros., nine cars of exporters to-day. Shipments per G. T. R.: Brown & Snel, six cars; Lunnes & Halligan, 14 cars, Monday and Tuesday, all export cattle.

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