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VOL. XIII., No. 25

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

TORONTO, THURSDAY, JUNE 22, 1905

PRICE FIVE CENTS

TOPICS OF AN OLD-TIMER

Some Learned Lore from John Hurley
 All About the Stewarts—Their Irish Origin—They Founded all the American Colonies of Great Britain—The First Governors Were Mostly Irish—American Place-Names Called After Them—Religious Toleration in Maryland Due to Lord Baltimore—The Charter Establishing It Annulled by William of Orange, but Re-established by the People of the Colony.

Following are the names of some of the Stewarts and the place names in the United States and Canada, which were given in their honor. They were the dominant power here while the colonies were being formed. I have no need to tell you how loyal the Irish were to the Stewarts, and how the majority of the first governors appointed by the Stewarts were Irish. At least forty lords of the Irish parliament took place names, most of which are now the names of cities, towns and counties in the United States and are too numerous to mention here.

Allen, the elder, was the first great Stewart of Lennox. His son was called Stewart, numbered 93 on the Stewart pedigree. He was descended from Carl, the King of Munster, of the line of O'Leary. Princess Margery Bruce married Walter, Lord High Stewart, originally Mor-Mhaor-Leamha, or Great Stewart of Lennox and Marr. This is perhaps also the origin of the name O'Leamha, Dun Lavin, O'Leavin, Olliphant, Ollivant, etc. Leamha, which means elms, was latinized into Lennox. Lord Cashel-Reigh (King of Cashel) was a Stewart. The Duke of Lennox was the first governor of New England. Fitz James, Duke of Berwick, was son of James II. General O'Brien was Duke of Montrose. Lord O'Connell (or O'Connell) was Marquis of Bute. Earl of Clarendon was owner of all the southern colonies and was born in Ireland. Earl of March, Sir Walter Stewart, was "Laird of Minto," Aubigny, son of Esme Stewart, was the first Duke of Lennox. The Dukes of Albany, the Hamilton Stewarts, Laird Dunduff, Lord Darnly, Earls of Blessington, Barons of Desies, Lord Avondale, Lord Londonderry, Earl of Ulster, Earl of Albion, Laird and Viscount Castle Stewart, Alexander MacAuley, alias Stewart Laird of Luske, the LeRoys, Fitz James or Jamiesons, were Stewarts. The Stewarts were Kings of Scotland, England, Ireland and the colonies. Mary Queen of Scots was the rightful heir to the throne of England, Ireland and France.

All the colonies called British were formed under the Stewarts, which they owned, ruled and appointed the first governors for. It was James VI of Scotland who made the British flag or Union Jack. He also had the law enacted that England and Scotland and Wales should be known as Great Britain. His English subjects strongly objected to the name and to the flag, but they call the flag the English flag now.

The Stewarts were descended from Irish kings and were related to the principal families in Ireland, such as the O'Nials, MacCarthys and O'Briens. Henry O'Brien, Lord of Breckon, married Catherine Stewart, sister of the last Duke of Richmond and Lennox; hence Richmond, Virg. Berwick, in Maine, was so named in honor of the Duke of Berwick. The Irish name of this gentleman was Billeo de Bourne-Scir, now Berwickshire. The State of Maine gets its name from the Province of Maine in France, in compliment to the Catholic queen of Charles I., Henriette, who was its owner. The name originated from Maine, the son of Hugony, the great monarch of Ireland, about 300 B.C., who was related to the King of Gaul and had command of his troops. Hugony conquered the islands to the west of the European continent, and married Caesara, a daughter of the king, and named one of the islands Caesaria, in honor of his wife. New Jersey was originally named New Caesaria. Yorktown, New York city and state,

York, etc., in Upper Canada, etc., were named from James II., Duke of York. The Gaelic name was Ebroc, pronounced, York. The City of York, in England, was the capital of the Eberdoci or Clan Heber. It was the ancient capital of Scoto-Brigantia, Bernicia, Brythnoch, or Irish Britain.

Charleston, Charlestown, Charles River, Port Charles, Cape Charles, etc., were so named from King Charles I. North Carolina and South Carolina, from "Carolus" or King Charles. Maryland receives its name from the Queen of Charles I., Henriette Maria. Georgia, Georgetown and King George County, were named in honor of King George II., a Stewart on the maternal side. Stewart, Stewartown, Stewartville, Port Stewart, etc., were named in honor of the Stewart family.

Pennsylvania was also named by King James in honor of his esteemed friend, Admiral Penn, the father of William Penn. Thomas West married a daughter of MacCarthy Mor and became through that marriage Lord de la War. He was the governor of Virginia and New England in 1612. Virginia was rechristened New Hampshire; Frontenac was changed to Kingston; Wollaston (St. Wolliston) was changed to Quincy, and Salem originally named after a Capt. Wollaston. Tremountain was rechristened Boston. Derryfield was changed to Manchester. Many French, Irish, Welsh and Dutch names of places were changed to supposed English names.

Leamha in Ireland and Scotland was the old title of the Stewarts, which was latinized into Lennox. Hence the name Lennox in Scotland, France, Canada, Massachusetts, etc.

New England was so named by Prince Charley (Edward Stewart), Prince Edward Island, Prince Edward County, in Canada; and Princeton, N.J., get their names from him. Albany was an old name of Scotland. Nova Scotia means New Scotland. Scotia was an ancient name of Ireland. From King James Stewart of Scotland was named James Stewart, James River, Jamesburg and Jamestown. From Lord Clarendon (born in Dublin) we get the name of Clarendon, S.C., Clarendon Co., etc. Lord Clarendon owned all the southern colonies in their early days. Capt. Newport, afterwards Viscount Newport of Waterford, Ireland, became Lord Roden, gave his name to Newport. Lord Fairfax was a Kerby (O'Kairnie), conspicuous in Virginia. The Kirbys were dispossessed of their lands in Ireland by Cromwell. Annapolis was so named in honor of Queen Anne, daughter of James II. Also Cape Anne, etc.

Louisiana, Louisburg, etc., were named after Louis XIV. of France, who was related to the Stewarts. Allinois was a place near Dublin. It means Holywood and was changed to Halifax. Hence Lord Halifax. The Latin of this name was Sacer-basco. Edward Bruce was the last king crowned in Ireland. James Stewart, John Stewart, Henry Stewart and Sir Annesley Stewart (Lord Annesley) were members of the Irish House of Commons. Gen. Walter Stewart of the American Revolution, and a member of the Friendly Sons of St. Patrick, and his brother, Col. Stewart, A. T. Stewart, the New York merchant; Admiral Stewart, Gen. James E. B. Stewart and Charles Stewart Parnell, were all of the same Celtic stock as their ancestors who fought with Brian Borohme, who shed their blood at Bannockburn, and consorted with the Bruces, their ancestors, kings of Ireland and Scotland.

JOHN HURLEY.
 In the "Irish World" of June 17, I find a synopsis of a lecture on the Maryland Colony and the religious toleration exercised therein, by a Rev. John Gaylor. George Bancroft, the American historian, claimed that in the Maryland province, under the Calverts, "religious liberty found its home, its only home in the wide world." In the later editions of his work, this has been expunged; I suppose, however, by the publishers. Not because it was not true, but because it conceded too much to Catholics at a time when religious intolerance was the rule in other colonies. I quote the following sentences from Father Gaylor's lecture:

"That period in English history, under which Maryland's colonial history was passed is one of the most turbulent in human annals. Brute might and opportunity were supreme arbiters of destiny to an extent paralleled only by the worst years in the decay of the Roman Empire. Religious toleration in England was as much unknown as radium. Justice and order seemed obliterated. Non-conformists, especially Catholics, were persecuted ferociously. Cecilus Calvert, who established the Maryland colony and expended upon it an immense fortune in money, was according to a contemporary Anglican Bishop, 'infinitely addicted to popery.' Charles Calvert, the third Lord Bal-

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timore, distinctly states that the first colonists were men who fled from the persecution of the Anglican church. The expedition of the Ark and the Dove, at first denounced as a conveyance of men to Spain, was later held up on the cry that the oath of supremacy, which no Catholic could take, had not been administered to the voyagers.

"All the leaders of the Maryland enterprise were Catholics. The three commissioners appointed by Lord Baltimore were Catholics. Two Jesuit priests were aboard the venturesome vessel and others immediately followed."

"Lord Baltimore's famous instruction to the passengers on the Ark and the Dove were directed to Catholics, bidding them safeguard and sustain complete religious toleration in the New World. The three judges in the Lewis trial were Catholics. But every conspiracy and outbreak against the colonists was marked with outbreaks against popery and Jesuitism. Puritans and Quakers, proscribed and persecuted by Anglicans at home, and in America, found a safe refuge in Maryland, and were even welcomed to participate in the government of the Catholic colony."

In Maryland's archives for 1676, there are records of a hue and cry in the form of remonstrances against Catholics and their priests, the latter being designated as "black priests."

The act of Religious Toleration was passed in 1649. It was practically the enactment in ceremonial form of instructions imposed by Lord Baltimore in 1633. That any other than Lord Baltimore deserves credit for this ordinance which marked an immortal era in human affairs. Efforts to destroy the act of 1649 were made at different times by both Anglicans and Puritans, and in 1692 William of Orange withdrew the Maryland charter and formally established Anglicanism as the state religion and imposed taxes for its support. Finally those ruthless interruptions were vigorously resented and annulled by the people.

General Bradley T. Johnson maintains that the Jesuit Father, More, exerted a profound influence in favor of religious toleration. He was the great grandson of the saintly Sir Thomas More, who one hundred years before described in his book "Utopia," a place where absolute religious freedom prevailed.

WILLIAM HALLEY.

Silver Jubilee of Rev. J. J. Feeney of Acton

For several years Father Feeney of Acton has been a most valued member of Prov. Court Catholic Order of Foresters, hence, when it was learned that he was about to celebrate his silver jubilee on June 29th, 1905, the other members of Provincial Court decided that the convention would be a most appropriate time to testify the high esteem which on all sides was felt for Rev. Father Feeney.

Before the close of convention Rev. Father McGuire of Downeyville, in a few well chosen words, expressed the great pleasure it gave him to congratulate his dear friend, Father Feeney, on the attainment of his silver jubilee. He had no doubt but that Father Feeney had endeared himself to many people, but he was positive that to none was he more highly esteemed than his brother Foresters. His genial manner, his whole soul good nature, and above all, his charitable and kindly words had made for him hosts of friends, and the most earnest wish, said Father McGuire of the C.O.F., is that he may long be spared amongst them.

Mr. J. G. Foley, of Ottawa, then presented Rev. Father Feeney with a well filled purse of gold.

Provincial Vice-Chief Ranger Rev. Father Macdonald said he, too, must add his tribute to the worth of his esteemed friend, Father Feeney, and congratulated him most heartily.

Short speeches of a similar character were made by Provincial Chief Ranger Boudreault of Ottawa, Prov. Court solicitor, J. A. Chisholm of Cornwall, Dr. B. G. Connolly of Renfrew and several others.

Father Feeney was completely taken by surprise, and when he stood to respond his feelings overcame him.

and for some moments he was unable to speak. When he regained composure he thanked the delegates, and members of Provincial Court, for all their kind words, and while he felt that he hardly merited so very much praise, still it gratified him very much to know that his brother Foresters felt so kindly towards him, and his most earnest endeavor would be to live up to the high standard they had marked out for him. For their most generous gift he felt deeply grateful, and he hoped God would shower down His choicest blessings on the Catholic Order of Foresters.

BARRIE CORRESPONDENCE

It is with regret we announce the death of Mr. Fred McLellan of Phelpsboro, who died Saturday, June 10th, after a short illness. Two or three days previous to his death he was taken suddenly ill and Dr. Murphy of Phelpsboro being called, said an operation would be necessary. Dr. Ross of Barrie was immediately summoned, the operation performed, and although the poor lad appeared to be improving, he passed away Saturday at 11 a.m. His sister, Maggie, and brother Gordon, arrived from Toronto the same day, but were unfortunately late, his death having taken place just a few hours previous to their arrival. Fred was the youngest of the family. The funeral took place on Monday to the Catholic cemetery here, where he was laid to everlasting rest. The remaining ones have the sympathy of all in this community over their sad loss.

RECITAL

Last Thursday evening the pupils of Miss Lourdes M. Hartt gave a recital in the Alpha Club rooms, when the various numbers were rendered in an eminently satisfactory manner.

Before the program was commenced Rev. Father Finegan made a few remarks.

Instrumental solos, duets and vocal selections were given by Miss Gladys and Miss May Dougal, Miss Ada Oron, Miss Bella Brown and Miss Joan Powell, Miss Charlotte Ault, Miss Banting, Willie Rainford, Allan McDonald and Maitland Banting. A vocal solo by Gordon Wells was much appreciated, as was also a recitation "The Pussy Story" by Miss Dolores Hartt, who gives promise of achievement as much success in the elocutionary branch of art as her sister has in the musical. At the close of the recital Rev. Dean Egan, in a few words complimented Miss Hartt on the success which had attended her recital, and the balance of the evening was given over to dancing.

Miss Mary Agnes Harrison and Mr. Fred J. Haskett were united in marriage at St. Mary's church, on Tuesday morning, June 6th, 1905, by Rev. Father Finegan. After the ceremony the bridal party and immediate relatives drove to the home of the bride's mother, in Tespra, where the wedding breakfast was served. Tables were laid for fifteen and the couples were prettily decorated. Music and dancing occupied the remainder of the day until the departure of the happy couple for their new home on Blake street, amid showers of rice and old shoes. The guests from a distance were Misses Louise Haskett of Toronto, and Helena Haskett of Rochester, N.Y., sisters of the groom. Their many friends join in wishing them a happy future. The wedding presents were numerous and valuable, attesting to the esteem in which the young couple are held.

Robert Crossland, who ran a job printing office in Barrie for a few months, has decided to go west.

Climbing Parnassus

In mythology Parnassus, a mountain in central Greece, was sacred to the muses. The Delphian sanctuary of Apollo was on its slope and from between its twin summit peaks flowed the fountain Castalia, the waters of which were reputed to impart the virtue of poetic inspiration. The highest peak, 8,068 feet, was held sacred to Bacchus and the rest to Apollo and the muses—whence the saying of young poets "climbing Parnassus."

J. F. X. O'BRIEN AND THE '67 MOVEMENT

Interesting Chapter of Autobiography

The following is an account written by the late Mr. J. F. X. O'Brien himself of his connection with the '67 movement, in which he gives a graphic narrative of the attempted rising at Cork on March 6th, 1867, for his part in which he subsequently received death sentence. It was written as an address for the Manchester Martyrs Anniversary Demonstration in London in November last, and its delivery by the veteran in a quiet, unassuming voice evoked a remarkable demonstration of pride and affection from the vast Irish audience present on the occasion.

As far back as I can remember (says Mr. O'Brien), some sixty to sixty-five years ago, I had very decided views regarding my country. How I acquired them I do not know. An old friend of mine has told in his reminiscences that he acquired his patriotic ideas by reading Davis' essays. Mine, I think, must have been born with me. They must have grown rapidly, too, for I don't think I was more than twelve or fourteen years old when my feelings were as strong as ever they have been since. My politics were then simply hatred of the savage oppressor of my country and a craving, a longing to find how I could do something to serve Ireland. Even as a boy I felt how glorious it would be to die for Ireland. In '42 O'Connellite I was, and I helped my elder brother, who was secretary of a Young Ireland club. I delighted in the fiery articles in John Mitchell's paper—preparing for the fight. In '49 I was in the movement organized by Fintan Lalor, and had to leave Ireland to avoid arrest. After this there were no political movements for some years. Later I went to Nicaragua, Central America, hoping to acquire some military experience, and I met J. A. Stephens at New Orleans, where I was a member of a branch of the R.B.

In '62 I returned to Ireland, and I joined the organization at Cork, and, to make a long story short, when Stephens sent to Cork the order for the '67 rising, I was one of those called upon to vote for or against the rising. The responsibility was very grave. It had been given out that depots of arms had been provided at certain places—Mallow and Limerick Junction, etc. But judging by what I had seen and heard, I distrusted these rumors, and I could not agree to sending unarmed men to be slaughtered. So I voted against the rising, but I submitted to the ruling of the majority. Years after I learned that men who had voted for the rising had not turned out at all.

The party I joined at my rendezvous numbered 1,500 or 2,000. I gathered that altogether about 5,000 left Cork that night—two other parties going by other roads. Of our body about a dozen had pikes of a poor sort, two had shot guns, one a small rifle, and four or five had revolvers. I had one. As we straggled along that road I passed up and down in search of someone to talk to about this horrible state of affairs. I met Captain Mackey (Lomasney) and learned that of the men appointed to command one had been arrested and the other was not to be found. I was told that he proved to be a bad scamp. I urged Mackey that he should take command, but he declined. I then met Michael O'Brien, who later at Manchester proved his true metal. He also declined. Finally, I took charge of a few hundred men and tried to organize them. We were soon stepping out bravely—a marching tune whistled or sung along the line, others followed suit, and our spirits soon improved.

When we approached near to Ballinacorney police barracks it was decided that Captain Mackey, with 50 men, should visit it. I joined as a volunteer. Several of the 50 were boys of 16 or 17. One young man carried a knapsack which belonged to me. I mention this in order to illustrate the power of police swearing, for they swore that they were attacked by 150 men, each having a rifle and a knapsack. We procured a ladder and, approaching the barracks, forced the door with it. We then told the police to send out the women and children, which was done. We then set fire to the building. Remember, we were unarmed, and with their rifles the police might easily have repulsed us. After a while the stairs were burned and the floor the police were on was on fire, and the police, seeing the priest on the road, called to him and asked his advice. He asked, "Have you done your best?" and they answered that they had. "Well, then, my men," said he, "you are not bound to lose your lives."

SPECIAL TRAINING

Special preparation for doing some thing, and doing them well, should be included in the training of every young man and woman.

No preparatory work is better designed or more effective in enabling young people to make a successful start in life than that given from term to term in that peer of training schools, The Central Business College of Toronto. It is a well equipped, well organized, thoroughly manned and efficient school, and gives the uplift to more than twelve hundred young people every year, by providing just such courses as every one should pursue.

The Spring Term began on April 3rd, and students may now enter any day, and continue work to end of any course selected.

There are no vacations. A very handsome catalogue is sent by the Principal, Mr. W. H. Shaw, on request.

and they surrendered. The ladder was then laid against the window to let them down. They were to hand us their arms and ammunition first; but the first man, forgetting this, was coming down rifle in hand. This being observed, the man who carried our rifle let fly at him, going so close as to cut the chin strap near the policeman's ear. Of course, he yelled, and I ordered the firing to stop. The rifles, etc., now came down at once, the police following. I believe our men (many of whom had struggled up meanwhile) gave me the credit of the job, for they now addressed me as Colonel.

Some of the policemen offered to join us after the surrender, but I would not allow it. I saw no prospect of success, and I would not expose those men to pain. Some of our fellows wished to make prisoners of them, but this also I would not have, as it would be giving the police opportunities for recognizing numbers of our men. Truly this is not a cheerful tale, but the wonder of it is—and it is almost miraculous—that the story of Ireland for more than 700 years has been a terrible list of disasters with occasional brilliant successes and yet we have never given up the fight!

Scarcely a generation rises up in that ancient land but it nourishes new hopes for ever declining to accept as final, or to be disheartened by, the disasters of the past.

This is a wonderful, a really grand thing to contemplate. No other race of men in this world can show such a record. Situated as Ireland is our people should ever be as ready as were those men to fling their lives away, if necessary, for the salvation of our country. If this were so, and known to all, it would most likely never more be necessary to make a great sacrifice. Upon this I would like to make one remark. Men ready to take up such a position should always keep themselves ready to face the hereafter and so "Righteous men would make our land, A nation once again."

The 5,000 young men who went out unarmed from the city of Cork on 5th March, '67, gave an extraordinary proof of courage. Nothing I have ever read has given me a higher idea of an indomitable spirit. What could not such men do and dare if only trained, armed, and well fed!

Father Minehan's Scholarship

Rev. Father Minehan of St. Peter's parish has very generously promised a scholarship of \$30 at St. Michael's College, to the boy of St. Peter's who takes the highest marks at the coming Entrance Examination. Father Minehan is very much interested in educational matters, and in the next issue of The Catholic Register will himself have something to say on the subject.

A. O. H. NOTES

No. 4 Division A.O.H. met in O'Neil's Hall last Tuesday evening, 1st Vice P. Kennedy presiding. The principal business of the evening was the initiation to the 1st and second degrees by the County of York Degree team, of eight new members, No. 4 is making rapid progress.

The Ladies' Auxiliary held a very successful progressive card party in Cameron Hall last evening.

Sang His First Mass

Rev. Father Torpey, recently ordained priest in St. Paul, Minn., celebrated his first mass in his own native parish, Peterboro, in St. Peter's Cathedral, on Sunday, June 18th, assisted by the Rev. Father Murphy as deacon, Rev. Mr. Carr sub-deacon, both of St. Michael's College, Toronto. Rev. Father McColl was assistant priest and master of ceremonies. Mass was celebrated at 11 a.m., it being a high mass. After mass the young priest proceeded to the parish priest's house, where he partook of some light refreshment, after which he drove to his mother's home in Otonabee, accompanied by the Rev. Father Murphy, Rev. Mr. Carr, and Mr. Walter McCarthy of St. Bernard's Seminary, Rochester, N.Y., cousin of the newly ordained priest, where they were joined by over a hundred relatives. The guests from a distance were Wm. Torpey and wife, of Dubuque, Iowa, Denis Torpey, wife and two sons of New York. After a month's vacation, the Rev. Father Torpey will leave for Dubuque, Iowa, where he intends laboring in God's vineyard.

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BARNABY RUDGE

By CHARLES DICKENS

CHAPTER XVI.

A series of pictures representing the streets of London in the night, even at the comparatively recent date of this tale, would present to the eye something so very different in character from the reality which it witnessed in these times...

Who he was, or whence he came, was a question often asked, but which none could answer. His name was unknown, he had never been seen until within eight days or thereabouts...

At length the widow, for it was she—reached her own door, and panting for breath, paused to take the key from her basket. In a flush and glow, with the haste she had made...

its touching his by chance were horrible to think of, still, in the midst of all this dread and terror, she kept her face directed to his own, and watched his every movement.

Table for the month of June 1905, showing the 30 days, the day of the month, the day of the week, the color of vestments, and the feast or festival.

LEARN SHORTHAND BY MAIL Canadian Correspondence College, Limited TORONTO, CAN.

power of mortal man, to shut him up in it any more, he drew a great many corks in triumph, and uttered a corresponding number of hurrahs.

and no, of resisting temptation. When he had concluded these arrangements, he took a turn or two across the room with an elaborate assumption of having nothing on his mind...

DODD'S KIDNEY PILLS advertisement with a circular logo and text.

(To be Continued.)

.....The HOME CIRCLE

THE SICK ROOM.

It is the duty of every woman to master the rudiments of one of the most valuable fields of labor open to the sex.

First comes the sickroom. That is not made to order usually, but is just where the patient happens to be when stricken.

Medicines and food should be given with careful punctuality, without the slightest regard for a patient's whim.

The woman who assumes the role of nurse should look well to her own comfort. If she must sit up nights to watch symptoms and administer medicine, she should be relieved by day to get the sleep and rest she needs.

To stuff tomatoes, fry a slice of onion, minced fine, in two tablespoons of butter until it is a golden brown.

SOME RECIPES.

To make orange tapioca pudding, soak two tablespoons of pearl tapioca in hot water to cover until the water is all absorbed; place the tapioca in a double boiler with a pint of milk, a scant half cup of sugar, a pinch of salt, and cook until the tapioca is soft and transparent.

To cook rice for desert, wash half a cup of rice in several waters and cook it in two cups of water until it is tender.

For anchovy and egg salad, separate the yolks and whites of hard-boiled eggs and chop the whites fine. Clean and mince some anchovies. Powder the yolks of the eggs and some minced parsley. Toss all together, season with salt, pepper and French dressing and serve on a bed of lettuce.

THE CURE OF STINGS.

All sorts of stings, whether from wasps, bees, hornets or bumblebees—should be sucked, to remove as much poison as possible; then a slice of acid fruit, apple, tomato or peach, or a crushed berry or grape, either ripe or green, should be bound tightly to the wound.

DAINTINESS.

If any woman in the world were allowed three wishes by the fairy of all good things, she would nine chances to one demand beauty, wealth and cleverness.

The most beautiful face in the world is not as attractive to a man if it is surrounded by a mass of tousled hair and wears a coarse expression.

Daintiness is not something to be relegated to our maiden aunts. It is not to be confounded with primness and rosemary.

HOW TO PACK FLOWERS.

It is sometimes worth while to know how to pack summer flowers so that they will reach their destination in the best possible condition.

BE TENDER AND TRUE.

Be tender and true. Do you know what that means? It means thinking always the best, being always the gentlest, and making forgiveness seem like a blessing.

REMORSE.

If I had known in the morning, How wearily all the day The words unkind Would trouble my mind I said when you went away;

If I had been careful, darling, Nor given you needless pain, But we vex our own with look and tone We may never take back again.

For though in the quiet evening You may give me the kiss of peace, Yet it might be that never for me The pain of the heart should cease.

How many go forth in the morning That never come home at night! And hearts have broken For harsh words spoken, That sorrow can ne'er set right.

A Shool Teacher

ON WHOM TWO OTTAWA PHYSICIANS OPERATED IN VAIN FOR

Bleeding Piles

WAS AFTERWARDS COMPLETELY CURED BY USING TWO BOXES OF

Dr. Chase's Ointment

The folly of risking a surgical operation, with its pain, expense and danger, is illustrated in the case of Mr. Lepine, who was cured of bleeding piles by the use of Dr. Chase's Ointment, after the surgeon's knife had failed.

Mr. Arthur Lepine, school teacher, Granite Hill, Muskoka, Ont. writes: "I am taking the liberty of informing you that for two years I suffered from bleeding piles, and lost each day about half a cup of blood."

For about two months I was better, but my old trouble returned, and again I lost much blood. One of my doctors told me I would have to undergo another operation, but I would not consent.

Dr. Chase's Ointment, the only positive and guaranteed cure for every form of piles, 60 cents a box, at all dealers, or Edmondson, Bates & Company, Toronto.

CHILDREN'S CORNER

THE FAIRIES' PARTY.

As time wore on and Midsummer Day kept getting nearer, little Miss Rosy Cosy kept thinking more and more of the promise that had been given of another trip to Fairyland.

We can then imagine how happy she was when she woke up on the eve of the great day and found herself back in Fairyland. Not far away she saw Delo, the clever little clown who had served as her guide on her other visits.

"Back again, Rosy?" he asked. "Why, yes," she answered. "But I don't quite see how I got here."

"Oh, but you remember that you are in Fairyland where everything is possible," replied Delo. "Come with me, and you are not far away."

At this point Grizzly found his ball which was close at hand. It lay three yards from the next hole and with a well aimed put he made the shot nicely.

A tiny girl of seven, gave a dinner party the other day, for which twelve covers were laid, and that number of small maidens sat down to dine.

A new boy had come on board a West Indian ship, upon which a painter had also been employed to paint the ship's side.

FATHERS' FREE

All good things come to an end, as Rosy soon discovered.

At the close of the last dance Delo told her not to be surprised if the affair came to a sudden end. Rosy did not understand this, but it was not long before she saw what he meant.

HE'LL KEEP ME.

God made the little lilies, That bloom so bright and fair; And if He keeps the lilies, He'll keep me free from care.

God made the little birdies, That sing so sweet and free, And if He keeps the birdies, He surely will keep me.

HE DIDN'T MIND.

A certain boy was taking home his father's empty dinner can, when a bigger boy came along and gave the can a kick.

"'Ho! You don't care if I kick it?" "No, I don't,"

"Do you care now?" giving it another. "No, I don't mind."

"'I'll make you," and the can was kicked along the gutter till, the bottom came out.

"How do you feel now?" "All right. My mother borrowed it from your mother this morning, and you'll know what she says when you get home."

THE DINNER PARTY.

A tiny girl of seven, gave a dinner party the other day, for which twelve covers were laid, and that number of small maidens sat down to dine.

"Mamma," she asked, "shall we say grace?" "No," said mamma. "It will be a very informal dinner, and I think you need not do that."

LET GO THE PAINTER.

A new boy had come on board a West Indian ship, upon which a painter had also been employed to paint the ship's side.

The captain, who had just got into a boat alongside, called out to the new boy, who stood leaning over the rail, "Let go the painter."

Everybody should know that a boat's painter is the rope which makes it fast, but this boy did not know it.

He ran aft and let go the ropes by which the painter's staging was held. Meanwhile the captain was wearing with waiting to be cast off.

"You rascal!" he called. "Why do you not let go the painter?" "He's gone, sir," said the boy, briskly, "he's gone, pots, brushes, and all!"

SPEAK LOVING WORDS.

When the cares of life are many, And its burdens heavy grow, Think of weak ones close beside you— If you love them tell them so.

What you count of little value, Has an almost magic power, And beneath their cheering sunshine Hearts will blossom like a flower.

So, as up life's hill we journey, Let us scatter all the way Kindly words, for they are sunshine In the dark and cloudy day.

Grudge no loving word or action, As along through life you go, There are weary ones around you— If you love them, tell them so.

THEN THEY WENT.

A man was recently sitting in Lincoln Park with a dog of very doubtful breed beside him. Two littleurchins stopped and looked intently at the animal for a few moments.

"Bill, I wish that was mine, don't you?" The man, hearing the remarks of the boys, and being somewhat pleased, said:

"And what would you do with it, if it were yours, eh?" The lad looked at his companion, and then, seeing that the coast was clear, wickedly replied:

"I should sell it, and buy a dog." Then he and his companion hurriedly left.

DELICATELY PUT.

Because she is a well-behaved little girl, Nellie is usually allowed to sit up to supper when her parents have company.

Now Nellie loves desert with a great and enduring love; but on several occasions her mamma has refused to supply her with any on the ground that "it was not good for her."

This did not suit Nellie, and next time she delicately conveyed her feelings on the matter to her mother.

"Mamma," she said, "will the dessert hurt me to-night, or is there enough to go around?"

THE RHEUMATIC WONDER OF THE AGE Benedictine Salve

This Salve Cures RHEUMATISM, PILES, FLECONS or BLOOD POISONING. It is a Sure Remedy for any of these Diseases.

A FEW TESTIMONIALS

RHEUMATISM

What S. PRICE, Esq., the well-known Dairyman, says

212 King Street East, Toronto, Sept. 18, 1900.

John O'Connor, Toronto:

DEAR SIR,—I wish to testify to the merits of Benedictine Salve as a cure for rheumatism. I had been a sufferer from rheumatism for some time and after having used Benedictine Salve for a few days was completely cured.

475 Gerrard Street East, Toronto, Ont., Sept. 15, 1902.

John O'Connor, Esq., Nealon House, Toronto, Ont.

DEAR SIR,—I have great pleasure in recommending the Benedictine Salve as a sure cure for lumbago. When I was taken down with it I called in my doctor, and he told me it would be a long time before I would be around again.

John O'Connor, Esq., Toronto:

DEAR SIR,—After trying several doctors and spending forty-five days in the General Hospital, without any benefit, I was induced to try your Benedictine Salve, and sincerely believe that this is the greatest remedy in the world for rheumatism.

DEAR SIR,—I am deeply grateful to the friend that suggested to me, when I was a cripple from Rheumatism, Benedictine Salve. I have intervals during the last ten years been afflicted with muscular rheumatism.

DEAR SIR,—It is with pleasure I write this word of testimony to the marvellous merits of Benedictine Salve as a certain cure for Rheumatism.

DEAR SIR,—I write unsolicited to say that your Benedictine Salve has cured me of the worst form of Bleeding Itching Piles. I have been a sufferer for thirty years, during which time I tried every advertised remedy I could get, but got no more than temporary relief.

DEAR SIR,—I write unsolicited to say that your Benedictine Salve has cured me of the worst form of Bleeding Itching Piles. I have been a sufferer for thirty years, during which time I tried every advertised remedy I could get, but got no more than temporary relief.

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MONTREAL REPRESENTATIVE

JOSEPH COOLAHAN Is now calling upon Toronto Subscribers

TORONTO, JUNE 22, 1905.

THE CATHOLIC PRESS.

We publish in another column a letter signed "Consistency." As an historical document it is moderate, and as a warning and reminder to the Catholic electors of this province it is not wholly devoid of interest.

AS TO CUBA.

Not content with the declining home-grown population, or resenting the efforts of the Dominion Government to keep the census looking up by immigration which costs much money, some Toronto speculators have flooded the press of Ontario with seductive advertisements of Cuba as God's own country of perpetual sunshine, where hyperborean Canucks may expect to get entirely thawed out, so that they can become properly assimilated in the water of stock.

POPE PIUS AND MR. JOHN REDMOND.

The cordial reception given on the 27th April by the Sovereign Pontiff to Mr. John Redmond, the leader of the National Party in Ireland, and the kindly words of encouragement he uttered on that occasion, were a source of profound joy to the Irish people.

THE SECTS DWINDLING ON VINEGAR HILL

A remarkable demonstration of the peasantry of Wexford was held on Vinegar Hill on May 28, the 107th anniversary of the famous battle of the insurgents. One of the leading speakers of the occasion was Mr. Michael Davitt, who was warmly welcomed.

But it is not true the Marquis MacSwiney has been called upon to resign his position of Cameriere Segreto in the Pontifical Chair, nor has he resigned it. There is not the slightest foundation for the report. It is all together a gratuitous falsehood.

AN INQUEST.

The Globe and, of course, the Conservative papers, give up their space generously to a sermon preached to the Synod of Kingston by Bishop Mills, deploring the defeat of the Conservative party in the bye-elections of London and North Oxford.

"Had it," he says, "taken as its motto a national school and religious equality for all, Grit or Tory, outside of the Province of Quebec, would have everywhere rallied to its standard; but it hesitated, and was silent for so long that some thought it was dead, killed perhaps with joy, which can sometimes kill, as well as grief; but it was not dead, it was only, like the Irishman who had fallen into the pit, merely spacheless."

HONORS WON AT ST. MICHAEL'S COLLEGE

The McEvay scholarship for Mental Philosophy—Joseph Dooley, Middleton, Conn. Honors—Fergus O'Brien. The O'Connor medal for Success in Mathematics—John Traynor, Annan, Ont.

SPECIAL PRIZES.

Good Conduct—Boards—Senior division—Neil Sullivan; honors, Michael O'Neil. Junior division—Joseph Scott; honors, Edward Carmichael.

CLASS PRIZES.

Mental Philosophy—Joseph Dooley. Honors—Fergus O'Brien. Natural Theology—Joseph Dooley. Honors—Fergus O'Brien.

BELLES-LETTRES.

Excelsior—Charles Muckle. Honors—T. Francis Kelly. Christian Doctrine and Church History—John N. Power. Honors—Chas. Muckle.

Christian Doctrine and Church History—Thomas Boylan. Honors—Joseph McCool. Latin—John Dowling. Honors—Thos. Boylan.

SECOND ACADEMIC.

Excelsior—1, Wm. Lynch; 2, Francis Lynch; 3, John O'Connor. Honors—John Neale, Charles Galvin. Christian Doctrine and Church History—Joseph Seitz. Honors—Wm. Lynch.

FIRST ACADEMIC.

Excelsior—1, Francis Penneylegion; 2, Joseph Scott; 3, Henry Belisle. Honors—Charles Higgins. Christian Doctrine and Church History—Francis Penneylegion. Honors—Henry Belisle.

COMMERCIAL CLASS.

Excelsior—Norman Wilson. Honors—Stanislaus Culliton. Christian Doctrine and Church History—Norman Wilson. Honors—Vincent Harrison.

ENTRANCE CLASS.

Excelsior—1, Thomas Kirkwood; 2, Wm. Brennan. Honors—Peter Franklin. Catechism and Bible History—Wm. Brennan. Honors—John Parke.

PREPARATORY COURSE.

Form IV. (Junior.) Catechism and Bible History—Bart Conway. Honors—John Franklin. Reading and Spelling—August Brandmeier. Honors—Simon Armstrong.

Form III. (Senior.)

Catechism and Bible History—Alfred Dixon. Honors, Wilfrid Murphy. Reading and Spelling—Alfred Dixon. Honors—Francis Kirkwood.

MATHEMATICS.

Algebra. Fourth Year—John Traynor. Honors—Neil Sullivan. Third Year—Douglas Wilson. Honors—Hugh McDevitt.

Geometry.

Third Year—James Cunningham. Honors—Denis McBride. Second Year—Joseph Greenan. Honors—Joseph Muckle.

Trigonometry.

Prize—John Traynor. Honors—William Heydon. Fourth Year—Joseph Scott. Honors—Francis Penneylegion.

ARITHMETIC.

Prize—St. Clair McEvenue. Honors—Richard McKinnon. Plain Chant. Prize—Melville Staley. Honors—Michael O'Neil.

FRENCH.

Third Year—Patrick Flanagan. Honors—Francis Morrissey.

GERMAN.

Second Year—Russell Fox. First Year—Gregorio Longo. Honors—Francis Carroll.

MUSIC.

Pianoforte. First Class—Charles Coughlin. Honors—Charles Higgins. Second Class—Francis Kirkwood. Honors—John E. Power.

THE SECTS DWINDLING

That the Protestant sects in the United States do not possess the vitality they were endowed with a few generations ago is a fact known to all. Going no further back than the middle of the nineteenth century, and comparing the spiritual authority wielded at that time by the Protestant churches with that exerted by the same churches in the opening years of the twentieth, one can not but be impressed by what may be designated as the decadence of the Protestant sects.

The cardinal doctrines of Christianity, such as the divinity of Christ, are handled in a way that would have made Protestant ministers of a generation ago stand aghast. The process of whittling down these doctrines has gone on until they have become so attenuated that they no longer constitute a spiritual arsenal to furnish forth spiritual arms of defense.

In "Social Progress," a year book and encyclopaedia of economic, industrial, social and religious statistics for 1905, edited by Dr. Joseph Strong, we find data from which to estimate the condition of the Protestant denominations of the country, and their progress in the ten years from 1894 to 1904.

The statistics gathered from the latest year books and the minutes of general conferences, assemblies and synods are of eight denominations, selected as representative of all and which furnish the necessary data with satisfactory fullness. These denominations are the regular Baptist, Congregational, Methodist, Episcopal, Protestant Episcopal Reform (Dutch), United Brethren and United Presbyterian.

The gain in members and in additions by confession of faith in the past ten years has scarcely kept pace with the increase of population. Population has gained 21.8 per cent., while in the eight denominations whose statistics are given the percentage of increase has been but 21.2. In gains the Episcopal church leads with 34.6 per cent., the Baptist next, with 28.9 per cent., then the Presbyterian, with 24.8 per cent., and the remaining five bodies show only 16 and a fraction per cent.

If the eight denominations whose statistics have been analyzed are fairly representative of all, it would seem, as Dr. Strong remarks, "that the churches of the United States are less vital and less benevolent than they were ten years ago." This falling off was to be expected as a consequence of the undermining of the authority of the Bible, the foundation stone on which Protestantism rests.

"We can no longer believe that the miscellany of Hebrew writings, many of them of doubtful authorship and date, some of them plainly mythical, are a divine revelation. Nor is anything to be hoped from an attempt to evade the difficulty by suggesting that Deity, in its dealings with man, had to accommodate itself to the Darwinian law of evolution. Of the Gospels, criticism has spared only the character and teachings of Jesus, which on any hypothesis as to His nature, have given birth to Christendom.

"We have here an explanation of the statistics we have given above. Protestantism starting out with the assertion that the Bible is the sole authority in religious matters is beginning to reject it as wholly incredible. With the Bible so discredited, what from a Protestant viewpoint, is no wonder that thousands, who, like Goldwin Smith, have lost all faith in the Protestant sects as reliable interpreters of divine things, are turning away from them.

OIL CURE FOR CANCER.

Dr. D. M. Bye has discovered a combination of oils that readily cure cancer, catarrh, tumors and malignant skin diseases. He has cured thousands of persons within the last ten years, over one hundred of whom were physicians. Readers having friends afflicted should cut this out and send it to them. Book sent free giving particulars and prices of Oils. Address the home office, Dr. D. M. Bye Co., Drawer 505, Indianapolis, Ind.

ON VINEGAR HILL

A remarkable demonstration of the peasantry of Wexford was held on Vinegar Hill on May 28, the 107th anniversary of the famous battle of the insurgents. One of the leading speakers of the occasion was Mr. Michael Davitt, who was warmly welcomed.

He said: Men of Wexford and fellow-countrymen, we have marched twenty thousand strong round Vinegar Hill to-day (applause) and the only enemy we encountered is the rain that is falling gently and softly upon Irish soil (cheers). It is true we encountered some artillery during the operation, but they were two guns brought by Sir Thomas Esmonde (cheers). I can, therefore, claim that victory lies with the National cause and the National forces as it did 107 years ago. This, indeed, is an appropriate gathering in every way—in both the place, the date, and the object of our meeting. It was just one hundred and seven years ago to-day that the rebel peasants, pike in hand, stormed the enemy's position in Ennisceorthy, and captured the town from its military garrison. The impulse and the spirit thus given to the resurrectionary movement led to the capture of Wexford and the flight of its alien defenders; to the rout of Walpole at Tubberneering, and the victories of Gorey of Carnew, and the Three Rocks (cheers). The spirited fight at Arklow followed, and beyond all doubt the gallant Wexfordmen who had driven their foes before them so far would have continued their triumphal march to Dublin had not their heroic leader in this last engagement been killed in his attempt to storm the enemy's lines in front of the border town (hear, hear). What followed the initial success of the patriot forces are lessons of history and are known to all; the desperate attack made by the gallant rebels on the green hillside near where we assemble to-day (applause). They were defeated, it is true, and that is the only fact in connection with the battle of Vinegar Hill which we regret. We are proud of the valour they displayed; we reverence them for the lives they freely gave for Ireland; we bless their names and memories, and we proclaim here to-day, on soil made holy by the sacrifices so nobly offered up for Irish freedom, our loyalty to the principles for which they battled and to the cause in which they fell (hear, hear). We would not be worthy of the imperishable lessons of duty they have taught us if we did not be infinitely the better in the year 1905 had fortune smiled as she should have done on the struggle for liberty in 1798 (hear, hear). What would Ireland be to-day? She would be what Belgium, Holland, Denmark, Norway, Sweden and Switzerland are at this hour—a contented, prosperous, progressive little nation; a blessing to civilization, a hive of industry, a home of a peace-loving people, a stranger to poverty and ignorance, possessing no pauper class, and blessing no social shame, and with no cause for popular discontent (hear, hear). They are nations truly blessed with national independence whose freedom is the secret of their happiness, without being a danger or menace to the rights or liberties of any other power or people. This is what our country would be, too, had fortune been as loyal to the cause of justice and nationhood in Ireland as where she has sown the seeds of that liberty which has showered so many blessings on lands more favored than ours (hear, hear). As against a bright prospect thus shattered by an unkind destiny, what have we in the Ireland of to-day? A country from whence its youth are flying as from a land stricken with an accursed plague. Yes, the plague of subjection, of alien rule, of ruined industries, and of a grasping taxation; the counterpart, on a small scale, of the results of the same rule in India. A land losing its manhood and womanhood, and increasing its paupers, asylums congested with lunatics, and a country depleted of people (hear, hear). These are among the fruits of England's rule, a rule which brings her own inhabitants no reward—economic, commercial, or political—but which her rulers insist on upholding for the sole advantage of a small class of people in this country who batten on the taxes wrung out of our population for the worst system of administration known in any civilized country in the world. Who benefits by Dublin Castle government? Not the farmers or laborers, mechanics or traders of any part of Ireland, North or South. Not the millions of workmen and the commercial community of Great Britain. No, not to the extent of one fraction of a farthing in the pound per year. And I am convinced that if all the facts relating to this ruinous system were put before the working classes of England, Scotland and Wales, as they could and ought to be, they would be coerced by both their political intelligence and their own interest to help us to put an end to government by class mercenaries in Ireland in the name of the English people, which is disastrous to Ireland's chances of advancement without being in any way profitable to the masses of Great Britain. Let our demand ever be, here and elsewhere, government of the Irish people by and for the Irish people, and not rule by class or by interest by section or by creed. On this broad popular platform we can appeal to and invite the Protestant democracy of Ulster to join us in the work of winning back the national right of Ireland to make her own laws for her own sons on her own soil, free from the fears of class or of sectarian ascendancy, with equal rights and opportunities for all religions, not as rival Catholic and Protestant contestants for the upper hand, but as Irish men united in a common national purpose to promote the happiness and prosperity of our common country. To our kindred be-

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JAMES MASON, Managing Director

yond the Atlantic we need not appeal. Their sympathy and goodwill are always with us while we stand loyally by the cause of Irish manhood. We are prone occasionally to forget this enormous reserve strength behind that cause, and to speak our demands as if we were four millions of Irish only, instead of the 25 millions we number in the world's population of to-day. Yes, and it is well that English leaders and parties should know that these 25 millions, wielding enormous political power in the mighty trans-Atlantic Republic, have far greater faith in the methods of battling for liberty which obtained at Vinegar Hill than in those which the Irish Parliamentary Party employ in Westminster. I am not, of course, disparaging either the men or the work of the Party to which Sir Thomas Esmonde belongs. Nothing of the kind. But I say, all the same, that I rejoice at the fact that our race in America are men of sterner purpose; that they hold firmly and consistently to a more revolutionary creed, and are resolved to remain uncompromising foes of the enemy of Irish national rule so long as Ireland is deprived of the right to make her own laws and to manage her own domestic affairs in her own way. English political parties and newspapers delude themselves with the belief that the after-dinner speeches of American ambassadors to London, full of Yankee blarney, as these pronouncements invariably are, give expression to the opinions of 80 millions of United States citizens on the question of Anglo-American relationship. (A Voice—"You stopped that"). There never was a more credulous assumption indulged in by those whose wish in the matter is only father to the hope and expectation of what they want. People of Irish and Teutonic blood make up more than half of the population of the great Republic, and it is grotesquely absurd to imagine that these predominating races, along with Italians, French, Spaniards, Russians, and others added in any sense pro-Anglo-Saxon, are in racial or political sympathy (applause). Let Mr. Joseph Choate and Mr. Whitelaw Reid speak all the diplomatic courtesies at their command, and as often as an effusive and a carefully-machined London hospitality may give them occasion; they cannot by any powers of eloquence convert twenty millions of American citizens of Irish blood or parentage into Anglo-Saxon, or into anything else but the foes of that Power which crushes down the national rights of Ireland to sell rule (hear, hear). In conclusion, my friends, it was reported in the New York Press, in March last, that the President of the United States, at a banquet given in New York by the Friendly Sons of St. Patrick, personally requested Mr. Joseph C. Clarke, an old 67 man (cheers), to recite his poem on "Kelly, Burke and Shea." I will end my brief speech by quoting one verse of this fighting poem: "My grandfather fell on Vinegar Hill. And fighting was not his trade; But his rusty pike's in the cabin still With Hessian blood on the blade. 'Aye, aye,' said Kelly, 'the pikes were great. When the word was 'Clear the way,' We were thick on the roll in Ninety-eight— Kelly, and Burke and Shea. Well here's to the rifle, the pike and the lance, Said Kelly, and Burke and Shea."

A short time ago some men were engaged in putting up telegraph poles on some land belonging to an old farmer, who disliked seeing his wheat trampled down. The men produced a paper by which they said they were allowed to put the poles where they pleased. The farmer went back and turned a large bull in the field. The savage beast made after the men, and the old farmer seeing them running from the field, shouted at the top of his voice: "Show him the paper! Show him the paper!" Western Watchman.

BIRTHS.

LEE—On June 10th, a daughter to Mr. and Mrs. W. T. J. Lee.

CAVANAGH—In Barrie, on 9th of June, 1905, to Mr. and Mrs. J. F. Cavanagh, a son.

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Recent Elections and the duty of Catholic Electors in the Future

To the Editor Catholic Register:

Sir,—It is truly to be lamented that in formulating a policy on which to fight the Dominion bye-elections in London city and Oxford the managers of the Conservative party relied entirely on anti-Catholic cries. True, it was called by Mr. Borden, the leader of the Conservative party, a fight for "Provincial rights," but no one who read the speeches of the Conservative newspaper editorials, or who listened to the "arguments" of the Conservative canvassers, could mistake the issue as put by the recognized opponents of the Government. The issue, they asserted, was one of Laurier and the Pope on one side and the Conservative candidate and King Edward on the other! Indeed, Mr. Borden's whole plea was that the Government candidates ought to be defeated in order that separate schools might be made possible in the Northwest Territories.

All through the constituencies, the principles that Catholics hold dear were sneered at, and those who favored the Catholic view that no school should be without religious teaching were denounced as traitors to their country.

In practice, indeed, the Conservative leaders plainly told the Roman Catholics in the constituency that they had no use for them in this contest—that they hoped to make more votes for their candidate by misrepresenting Catholic aspirations and appealing to the worst passions and prejudices of another section of the community.

This is not the first nor the second occasion that the leaders of the Conservative party in Ontario have chosen to assume this attitude towards the Roman Catholic population. More than once, in recent years, they have attempted to gain political advantage by these unpatriotic appeals to race and religious prejudices.

There was, for example, the anti-Separate School campaign of the Ontario Conservatives, when a most determined attempt was made to drive the late Sir Oliver Mowat from public life because his Government had endeavored to have the separate schools in the Province brought to the highest state of efficiency possible. Who in Ontario does not remember the dastardly tactics resorted to by the Conservative leaders in those campaigns—when wholesale lying and flagrant misrepresentation were resorted to in order to incite the Protestant section of the population to vote against the then Liberal Government because of its alleged undue kindness to the Catholic population? Even that notorious woman, Margaret L. Shepherd, was taken to the bosom of the official heads of the Conservative party in London and elsewhere, and though she was utterly discredited, they welcomed her assistance in fomenting religious fanaticism and prejudice in the community.

Then came the P.P.A. movement, which was a direct outcome of the Conservative determination that schools in which the Catholics had confidence should not be made efficient, but should be discredited. It was during this unpatriotic agitation on the part of the Conservative party that the Scriptural Selections for the use in schools which had met with the approval of the heads of both the Roman Catholic and Protestant churches, were denounced by the Conservative leaders from one end of the Province to the other as a concession to the "Church of Rome," simply because the Archbishop of Toronto was asked by the Minister of Education to approve of the selections, and the fanatics in more than one locality publicly burned this book of selections from the Bible, as if it were an immoral work!

The P.P.A. was, indeed, but a donkey engine for the Conservative party, and it was worked for all that it was worth to aid in the election of Conservative candidates in such constituencies as were known for narrow and sectarian prejudices. But the Liberal party to their credit, be it said, combated the views of these intolerant spirits as unworthy of reception by any free people. They

maintained that Liberalism would never countenance these unpatriotic attempts to stir up bad blood among the Canadian people, composed as they are of mixed races and varied religious convictions. Have our people fully comprehended the debt of gratitude that they owe to the Liberals of this country? Sometimes I hardly think that they do. If they do, surely they will never again support the men who in the recent contests in London and Oxford so industriously endeavored to make political capital by appealing to race and religious prejudices through denunciation of principles held in esteem by Roman Catholics. The subscriptions for the building fund of the new Catholic church now being built in the east end, are rapidly coming in and Rev. Chas. E. McGehe, P.P., pastor of St. Joseph's church, is meeting with good success and liberal subscriptions in his canvass throughout the city and surrounding country.

At the regular meeting of the local branch of the C.M.B.A. held last Wednesday resolutions of condolence were adopted to Mrs. Terence J. O'Brien in the death of her late husband, a member of the C.M.B.A., and to Mr. Patrick Dwyer, the death of whom at Buffalo, N.Y., of his son Thomas. Operations have commenced in the paving of Ontario street. The Bell Telephone Co. of Canada are laying underground their wires Wellington streets.

The Grand Trunk and no prospects are in sight for an immediate settlement. The C.P.R. and city officials are busy going over new grounds for entrance to the city of the C.P.R. The death is announced of Mr. Edward McAleer, tobacconist, of this city. Mr. McAleer is well known having been a long resident of Stratford.

Miss Annie Robb of Lowell, Mass., is home on a visit to her mother on Huron street. The city engineer's salary has been increased to \$1,500. Mr. Smith is a painstaking and popular engineer and his increase in pay is well merited. Builders and contractors report many buildings being erected and lack of material and skilled labor scarce. During the months of July and August the clerks in the different stores have arranged a half holiday Wednesday afternoons.

Penetanguishene A party of young men went out on a game yacht on Saturday evening as far as "Minicog," and after remaining some little time on the island they embarked for home. On the way in D'Alton Dusome, who was sitting on the rail or upper part of the boat with his feet on the seat, accidentally tumbled overboard, and before the boat could be stopped and turned about he had disappeared. A search for some time without avail, the party resumed their homeward trip, and on Sunday morning a small flotilla of launches and other boats went out to search for the boat, but it has not yet been recovered. The deceased was about twenty-five years of age, was the eldest son of Mr. Joseph Dusome, of the Northern Hotel, and much sympathy is felt for the parents and family.—Penetanguishene Herald.

Child Immigration to Canada At the Catholic Truth Society Conference in England last week His Lordship the Bishop of Shrewsbury presiding, a paper was read by Mr. A. Chilton Thomas, barrister-at-law, non-manager of Father Berry's Homes, Shaw street, Liverpool, on the advantage of child immigration within the bounds of the Empire. First of all, emigration was an advantage to the Empire. We were burdened with the disposal of a large quantity of child labor for which there was no home market. The good one. The land of the country was going out of cultivation, the village was shrinking, the city swelling. Now, while here in England child labour was too plentiful, and therefore cheap, in Canada it was not plentiful, and so was valued. A second advantage was that emigration to Canada benefited the child itself. At home there were friers and relatives who, like wages round a live plundered if of its wages, stripped it of its clothing, and left it naked and destitute on their hands, to be dealt with and cared for by them once more, or to go to swell the ever-increasing number of the corner-boys and hoodlums. Why not remove the child to where the earnings of its labor were its own? Let the destitute child go to Canada, where he should be adopted into a good, sober, virtuous household. When he had begun work, if he had no father or mother to lean on, he was not able to resist the many dangers of English city life, with all its temptations. These temptations were the sober, hard-working and God-fearing people of Canada. A third advantage—emigration benefited the Canadian farmers. They had large farms, and boys, even of school age, are useful. The speaker then discussed possible objections, and said in conclusion that the emigration of destitute children would lessen the strain on charitable works; it would diminish the heavy burden of rates and taxes; it would secure spread, consolidate imperial interests and influence in the colonies; it would open the door of prosperity for such children as remained at home, and close the door of adversity on those who went to start life abroad.

France and the Holy Father

In the current issue of the "Annals of the Propagation of the Faith" the editor makes an appeal to the priests and Catholic people of this country to give increased support to the Association which specially devotes itself to the work of promoting the Faith. The clergy should, he suggests, aid by sermons and by enrolling lay members of both sexes who are willing to form societies or "circles" in their parishes for the purpose of collecting funds, and the laity can help in the attainment of the desired end by displaying greater generosity. From the list of contributions for the past year which is just published, we notice that France is still easily at the head of all other countries. Her contribution for 1904 amounted to 3,510,943 francs. The next highest comes from the United States, the sum being 784,714 francs. Belgium holds third place with the liberal gift of 366,735 francs. Alsace and Lorraine sent 335,540 francs. The sum sent from the British Isles was only 129,151 francs. At all times since the formation of the Association in 1822 France has been its mainstay and the French Catholics gave the larger portion of the fourteen million pounds collected in that time. But France it is feared, cannot continue to make such noble donations. It therefore behoves other nations to endeavor to make good the inevitable deficiency.—Catholic Times.

STRATFORD

Prof. T. J. Palmer left last Monday for England on a two months' holiday trip to his parents' home. Bon voyage.

Miss Josephine Byrne Sullivan of the "Michigan Catholic," Detroit, returned home last Saturday after a month's vacation at the home of her parents on Foreman avenue.

The death took place on Wednesday last, at his home on Wellington street, of Mr. Terence J. O'Brien, a well-known and highly respected resident of this city, who had been ill for some time. Mr. O'Brien was a devoted Catholic, a generous giver, a loving husband and kind father. He was a prominent member of the C.M.B.A. and well known business man. His funeral took place on Friday last from his late residence and was largely attended by his many friends. The funeral was held under the auspices of the C.M.B.A.

The Herald excursion to Detroit on Saturday was attended by over 500 citizens. The excursion was by way of rail to Sarnia, thence by that beautiful steamer, the Greyhound, and a lake to Detroit. It is the intention of the Herald proprietors to have another excursion over the same route next month.

The Sisters of St. Joseph are on a collecting tour through this parish this week. The good sisters always receive a hearty welcome from Protestants as well as Catholics.

The subscriptions for the building fund of the new Catholic church now being built in the east end, are rapidly coming in and Rev. Chas. E. McGehe, P.P., pastor of St. Joseph's church, is meeting with good success and liberal subscriptions in his canvass throughout the city and surrounding country.

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Foresters in Convention at Perth

The seventh session of the Provincial Convention, Catholic Order of Foresters, met in Perth on Tuesday, Wednesday and Thursday, June 13, 14, and 15, and about 110 delegates and members of Prov. Court were present.

The officers of Provincial Court met the day previous to arrange the business of the session. These officers were present:

Prov. Chief Ranger, C. S. O. Boudreau, Ottawa; Prov. Vice-Chief Ranger, Rev. D. R. Macdonald, Crystalline; Prov. Secy., Vincent Webb, Ottawa; Prov. Treas., G. W. Seguin, Ottawa; Prov. Trustees, Rev. J. J. Feeney, Acton; G. A. Rocque, Orlean; D. Staley, Kingston; Dr. B. G. Connolly, Renfrew; M. F. Mogan, Toronto.

On Tuesday morning the delegates attended divine service at St. John's church. Mass was celebrated by Rev. Father McDonagh, and the sermon preached by Rev. Father Hogan.

The delegates presented an imposing appearance, as they paraded from the church, led by St. Edward's Court, Perth, and the only Juvenile Court in the province, to the number of 50 boys, between the age of 11 and 14.

After the convention was got under way a deputation from the county council, headed by Mayor Foy, was presented, and in a stirring speech, brimming over with Irish wit and Catholic sentiment, the Mayor gave the freedom of the town to the delegates.

Deputations from the C.M.B.A., Canadian Foresters, A.O.H., and the local courts were introduced and extended felicitous greetings.

Prof. Chief Ranger Boudreau responded to each, in his usual fluent manner.

On Wednesday morning the delegates enjoyed a treat of Irish oratory, when Rev. Dr. O'Boyle of Ottawa College, made an appeal on behalf of the college for the assistance of the members of the Order, to place it again in its proper sphere, for the higher education of the Catholic youth, and the binding of the ties of the English and French speaking Catholics of the Province.

Responses favorable to the movement were made by Revs. P. J. McGehe, D. R. Macdonald, J. J. Feeney and Messrs. L. V. McBrady, J. High Trustees, W. T. J. Lee, Dr. Connolly and others, after which a committee composed of Rev. D. R. Macdonald, O. A. Rocque, Dr. Connolly and M. F. Mogan, were appointed to prepare and submit a plan to meet the exigencies of the case.

Wednesday afternoon the delegates were treated to a sail on Rideau Lake, which was enjoyed very much. On the return to Convention Hall the delegates settled down to hard work, and during the afternoon and evening important recommendations were carried.

Bro. L. V. McBrady, K.C., representing High Court, was introduced in his familiar and characteristic manner demonstrated to the delegates that the interests of Ontario Foresters were in proper hands. If the applause High Trustee McBrady received at the close of his report is any criterion of his popularity and his zeal for the good of the Order, then we may rest assured that he will again represent Ontario as High Trustee or any position to which he might aspire on High Court.

Past Prov. Chief Ranger W. T. J. Lee and Prov. Solicitor John A. Chisholm, also merited much applause from the delegates, who thereby recognized the work that had been done by them in the interests of the Order.

The election of officers resulted as follows: Prov. Chief Ranger—Dr. B. G. Connolly, Renfrew; Prov. Vice-Chief Ranger—A. T. Montreuil, Walkerville; Prov. Treas.—G. W. Seguin, Ottawa; Prov. Treas.—G. W. Seguin, Ottawa; Prov. Trustees—Rev. J. J. Feeney, Acton; J. F. Strickland, Toronto; J. G. Foley, Ottawa; Dr. W. B. Cavanagh, Cornwall, and H. T. Noonan, Perth.

Delegates to International Convention in Boston—Rev. D. R. Macdonald, G. W. Seguin, C. S. O. Boudreau, Vincent Webb, J. A. Chisholm, M. F. Mogan, J. J. Gultard, Rev. P. J. McGuire, Rev. A. Newman, O. A. Rocque, M. Quinn, J. G. Foley and L. Gignac.

Chatham was decided upon for next Convention.

The Eucharistic Congress at Rome Rome, June 3rd.—When Lord Macaulay visited Rome considerably over a century ago, and went to St. Peter's, he wrote that he was fairly stunned by the magnificence and harmony of the interior. "I never in my life saw, and never, I suppose, shall again see, anything so astonishingly beautiful. I really could have cried with pleasure." On Thursday, 1st June, St. Peter's presented a spectacle that brought tears to many eyes, and that far surpassed anything that Macaulay saw during his stay at Rome. On that day His Holiness Pope Pius X. inaugurated the great and important International Eucharistic Congress that is now being held in St. Peter's. The grandeur and magnificent surroundings of a Papal Mass in St. Peter's increased the profound impressions felt by the forty or fifty thousand persons present on that occasion.

The thousands of pilgrims and strangers who came to Rome for this occasion gathered in St. Peter's on this morning. Some of them had been at the gates at six o'clock in the morning, and when the church was opened at seven they took their places in the divisions allotted to them. The walls were hung with red damask, lightened up by broad stripes of gold lace. Seven tall candles stood on the high altar, and here also were placed the statuettes of the bronze of St. Peter and Paul. In the apex beneath the great bronze casing within which is the Chair of

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St. Peter, held up by colossal bronze statues of the Four Great Doctors of the Church, the throne of the Pontiff—white, against a great background of white—was placed. The Papal altar, which stands above the tomb of St. Peter, was adorned with the two altar fronts of plates of gold—the Rezonico frontal—which are only used on grand occasions. The Swiss Guards were arrayed in steel corselets, and the Noble Guards in their splendid crimson tunics.

At half-past nine, to the solemn sound of the silver trumpets, the Papal procession advanced slowly up the great nave between the thousands of people on either hand. The central figure of that group of Prelates and Cardinals, of Patriarchs, Archbishops, Bishops, and distinguished churchmen of all orders and degrees in the Church, was the Pontiff, wearing the tiara, and seated in the "sedia gestatoria" or portable throne, beneath a great white stilk canopy, the eight poles of which were borne by prelates.

Pius X. had been reported ill—this usual story had gone the rounds of the world. Here, however, the tens of thousands in St. Peter's to-day could read for themselves the contradiction of that statement in the face of the Pontiff. He was just finishing his 70th year. Yet he looked as strong and vigorous as at any time during his Pontificate. There was a wondrous silence in the great church, which was only broken in upon by the dulcet notes of the silver trumpets which rose and swelled into a triumphant march, and again breathed as it were a sigh of sorrow.

Over a hundred Bishops and Archbishops in white copes and white mitres—save the Greeks and Armenians and others whose mitres were purple or red, and some of them formed like a crown—preceded the Pontiff. In this procession also, nearer the "sedia gestatoria," were Cardinals Serafino Vannutelli, Francesco Sattell, Mariano Rampolla, Di Pietro, Gotti, Ferrara, Casali del Drago, Cassetta, Sanminiati Zabarella, Mathieu, Nicella, Cavicchione, Taliani, Merry del Val, Callagari, Macchi, Cavagneri, Segna, Pierotti, Della Volpe, Vives y Tuto, Trippi and Cavagneri—twenty-nine in all, nearly half of the Sacred College.

When the Pope took his place upon the throne there stood at his left side Prince Filippo Orsini, Assistant at the Pontifical Throne, in his special costume, with a black silk mantle and black lace upon it. For ten centuries in all probability an Orsini or a Colonna has been occupying this post of high honor at every grand Pontifical ceremony, save at one time, when the Orsini or the Colonnas were at war with the Pope. The consideration of this gives a notion of the perpetuity through the ages of antique rites and customs in this ancient city of Rome.

When the Pontiff passed into the apse he descended from the sedia, and having removed the tiara assumed the mitre, and sat upon the throne. The Office of the day was chanted, and a solemn silence prevailed in the great church. Finally the Mass began and all the great multitude were awed into breathless silence as the Pontifical Choir, under the direction of the Maestr. Rev. Lorenzo Perosi, executed the various selections sung at the Mass. The "Lauda Sion" of Rex glorie of Luca Marenzio; and then there came that marvellous "Benedictus" of Perosi—one of the loveliest and most impressive pieces it is possible to listen to now swelling into a mighty chant of praise, until it finally finished in a great outburst of many voices. The "Oremus pro Pontifice" was also the work of Perosi. At the Consecration sprang the silver trumpets sounded above the heads of the crowd, as if there were a choir of angels in the dome. It was, altogether, a memorable occasion.

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Tatters Helps the Editor

The editor of The Budget failed to escape the rage for "Women's Editions," which swept over the land a few years ago. The ladies of a local society for the amelioration of something or other descended upon him and he surrendered, took two pipes, a pound of smoking tobacco, a fishing rod and decamped, leaving The Budget in their charge for one week, with the privilege of making all the money they could out of it. His printer was supposed to stay, but, being by classification a tramp, and having a heavy board bill hanging over his head by a single hair, he embraced the opportunity to depart by way of the railroad track. This left the mechanical head of the office at the mercy of the dinky imp called Tatters. The ladies were a great deal disturbed at the disaffection of the printer, but bravely decided to go ahead with Tatters and attempt to get out the paper. They called him in to give him some instructions. He stood before them wearing, as usual, a long apron still with ink, paste and unknown substances. The only thing which saved his face from being in the same condition as his apron was the fact that he was in the habit of constantly dusting it into many shapes, so that the ink, paste and other substances on it never had time to stiffen. His hair pointed in all directions, like that of a jack-in-the-box, and in his left hand he carried a handful of wet type. "What are you doing Tatters?" asked the lady who was President of the Amelioration Society, with some dignity. "Throwin' in," answered the imp. "Throwing in what?" "Type."

city editor, said: "Say, what a bully item of news?" "Why, yes, Tatters, what is it?" "Dog fight," answered Tatters. "Jim Beasley's dog and Deacon Ket-cham's. Down by the post office. The deacon didn't want his dog to fight, but Jim didn't care. Set down and get your pencil—I'll tell you about it. You see the dogs met and Jim's sort of walked around the deacon's dog once or—what's the matter? Ain't you goin' ter use it?" The editor said she thought not. "What!" cried Tatters, in consternation. "Nothin' about it, after I watched it, and got all the facts for you?" "No, I don't think we care for it." "Now see here," said Tatters, dropping his voice into a still more confidential tone, "act reasonable, as you said to me. I saw last night your paper was goin' to be dull, that it needed livin' up—I saw this. I say, and what do you think I did this morning just to help you out?" "I don't know, Tatters, what was it?" Tatters came closer, sank his voice to a whisper, and said: "I drove the deacon's dog around to the place and then sicked Jim's dog onto him. All to give you an item!" The lady was deeply touched by his devotion and said as much, but was forced to add that they could not mention a common dog fight in their edition. Tatters drew back and stood silently gazing at her. She expected nothing else but a final resignation on the spot. But his face showed sorrow rather than anger. The young lady thought she detected a tear, but this is not probable. For half a minute he did not move and then he said: "You couldn't use it in a funny way, either, I s'pose. It was funny. The deacon pulled on his dog's tail, and Jim pulled on his dog's tail, though Jim's didn't do any hard pullin'—Jim may have pushed a little when the deacon wasn't looking his way. You wouldn't let me write it up, either, I s'pose?" Tatters turned back to his composing-room and not a sound was heard from him for an hour, except the steady click of his type. It was about 11 o'clock when the editor-in-chief came into the office and said to the city editor: "I think there is an item of news for us out at Tarbox's, on the Coopersville Road. I hear that Mr. Tarbox has been injured by an unruly cow. It is but a mile and a half out there—can't you go out in your auto and get the particulars?" There was a loud shout behind them and Tatters burst into the room shedding his apron in his flight and saying as he ran: "I'll tend to that, girls. I'm the wild cow editor on this paper. Back in ten minutes." The editor-in-chief ran to the window and looked down the street. "Goodness gracious!" she said to the city editor, "there he goes in your auto riding like the wind and shouting for everybody to get out of the way of the wild cow editor. What shall we do now?" "I'll see if I can catch him in your auto and I'll go and find out about the accident, anyhow."

and was rescued by a hook and ladder company. The cow jumped a sixteen-foot fence and took to the woods. The mad cow editor of The Budget followed her and last saw her tearing up large hemlock trees with her horns. Tarbox is not expected to live. Full account of an interesting dog fight next week. The ladies ran into the back room but Tatters had escaped by a rear door.—American Boy. BLUE COAT AND GREY In 1864, several Union and Confederate wounded soldiers lay in a farmhouse in the Shenandoah Valley. Mrs. B.—the mother of one of the latter, rode ten miles every day to see her boy, bringing such little comforts as she could. Her house was burned, the plantation in ruins, trampled down by the army. One day she carried him some beef tea. Every drop was precious; for it was with great difficulty that she had obtained the beef from which it was made. As she sat watching her boy sip the steaming, savory broth, her eye caught the eager, hungry look of a man on the next cot. He was a Yankee, perhaps one of the very band who had burned her home. She was a bitter secessionist. But she was also a noble-hearted Christian woman. Her eye stole back to the pale, sunken face; and she remembered the words of the Master, "If thine enemy thirst, give him drink." After a moment's pause, and with pressed lips, for it required all the moral force she could command, she filled a bowl with the broth and put it to his lips, repeating to herself the words, "For his sake, for his sake; for his sake I do it." Then she brought fresh water, and bathed the soldier's face and hands as gently as he, too, had been her son. The next day, when she returned, he was gone, having been exchanged to the north. Last winter the son of a senator from a northern state brought home with him during the Christmas vacation a young engineer from Virginia. He was the only living son of Mrs. B.—the boy whom she had nursed having been killed during the later years of the war. She had struggled for years to educate this boy as a civil engineer, and had done it. But without influence he could not obtain position, and was supporting himself by copying. Senator Blank inquired into his qualifications, and finding them good, soon after secured his appointment on the staff of engineers employed to construct an important railway. The senator enclosed with the appointment a letter to Mrs. B.—, reminding her of the farmhouse, "I was the wounded man to whom you gave that bowl of broth." The divine principle embodied in this act of the true-hearted southern mother was never better exemplified; and the fruit of it, like those of every obedience to divine law, was a natural result and fulfillment of the promise that "Bread cast upon the waters shall be found after many days."

moving shears. "Where?" said I in surprise, as I swept my eye over the landscape—unsatisfactorily. "Here," said he, "there's the waiting room," and with his shears he indicated the door below him. "You can sit down there, if you like, till it starts." "But," I said, "I want to be on the ferry boat when it starts, not sitting in the waiting room. Besides I can't see the ferry." "You are that smart," he said in reply to my petty witticism, "that maybe you'd like to start without waitin' on the boat at all, at all? And if you can't see it," he said in reply to the second part of my observation, "it's to an eye-doctor you should complain, instead of to a ferryman. Look out from ye," he said, "see if ye can see a purty big boat at a long quay?" I saw this and acknowledged it. "Very well, then," said the man behind the shears—he was trimming all this time—"you have seen as much as you need to, and know as much as meself." "Is—that—the-ferry?" "That is, what I have been trying to tell ye." For some time I stood in silent wonderment contemplating the ferry. Suddenly I pulled out my watch. "What times does this ferry start at?" I asked. "Half-past ten," was the reply. "But it is five minutes after half-past ten now?" "Humph," he said in a pitying tone, "them five minutes will seem a mighty short time to you the day you are going to the graveyard." And the shears went click, click, click, click. "Well, well," I said to myself, and turned upon my foot. He stopped the shears for a moment and he said: "You can either sit down in the waiting room, or, if you be one of these chaps that like to swallow the air, you have your choice of them big stones to sit on." I went to the open door of the waiting room and glanced in. It had a clean-swept flag floor, and a white form was arranged along each of three walls. The entire room was waiting for the ferry boat consisted of one shawled country girl with an umbrella, and innumerable parcels. On the girl's face was a resigned look; she leaned forward, apparently gazing upon the calm scene disclosed out of doors. I could see though, that she was in reality nursing her patience, and concentrating all her mental attention on the duty. I strolled twenty yards farther on, where a granite rock offered an inviting seat. There I sat, I drew from an inner pocket a bundle of proofs that had for several days and several nights been haunting my conscience, took out a fountain pen and went to work. After a little while, hearing a gate open by the side of the house, I glanced over my shoulder and saw a bearded workman of about fifty years of age, tall, slightly curved, heavily booted, pipe in mouth, and hands in flapped trousers pockets, emerge very slowly and deliberately, advancing one foot past the other, then the other past the one. He had a calm eye bent upon me; he was shaping his steady course in my direction. I resumed my work. Arrived at my shoulder, he said, "That's a grand morning out and out. Glory be to God." I glanced up. Although he was addressing myself, his eye was very attentively bent upon what I was doing. "Yes, glory be to God," I said, "it is," and proceeded with my work. After some minutes spent in puzzled observation of the proof reading process, he tried me with a few casual remarks, to which I, being industrious, gave rather hurried, unencouraging replies. "I suppose it is time to be starting," he said. "I should think so," I said, curtly. "It is nearly a quarter of an hour after the time." "Oh, is that all?" he said, and he let himself down on the grass by my side, where he continued smoking, and observing my work, and the landscape alternately. After another five minutes, during which time neither of us spoke, he turned in the direction of the house, and called to the young man upon the ladder. "Char-les, it's time." "I think it is," the other replied, immediately dropping his work, and slowly descending the ladder. "Then we'll bet'er be hustling," said my neighbor, and thereupon he resumed a restless attitude. Charles now came over and stood at my shoulder, puzzling over the mysteries of proof reading. Both of them were watching me. I worked calmly on. With the tail of my eye I observed the girl who had been in the waiting room, pass down the quay, her two arms being hooped around a wealth of parcels, the umbrella depending from the farthest part of the circumference. Having reached the point whereat the boat rode, she stood, thus burdened, looked around her, and waited. I continued my work. My two friends still gave me all their attention. After a few minutes, he who sat upon the ground sighed, put a hand under him, and slowly raised himself up, he took the pipe from his mouth, stretched his arms to the skies, and yawned. He put forth one foot very deliberately, and then threw forward the other. He turned his head towards me, and said, "Then we'll slither on." And he slithered. The younger man stepped into his tracks, and slithering after him, I got up, pocketed my proofs, stowed away my pen, fell into line, and slithered after them. The country girl slithered along in the rear. When they had got the country girl, all her bundles, and myself, into the boat, they slowly shov'ed off, and the ferry boat with its crowd 'slithered' over the lake. I asked the older man for information concerning a village that lay one mile from the opposite end of the ferry. There he could not give; he had never been there in his life; he had not heard much about the village, only—that there was a village there sure enough, and the name I gave was the right name of it. Both the men sang and whistled happy-heartily as they leisurely plied their oars. "They bade me a cheery good-bye, and God speed, when, having paid my three penny fare, I stepped out upon the board. A big, white-lettered black-board was staring me in the face as I stepped up the quay. On approaching it, I found that it was a presentation of the ferry tariffs. "Tuns of wine" were listed thereon, "barrels of tallow" and other items which impressed me with the idea that I



PAN-AMERICAN EXPOSITION BUFFALO GOLD MEDAL AWARDED Labatt's Ale and Porter SURPASSING ALL COMPETITORS

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White Label Ale TORONTO ONTARIO O'KEEFE'S FAMOUS BREWS Special Extra Mild Ale Special Extra Mild Porter Special Lager CANADA'S FINEST

TRY TOMLIN'S BEST BAKERY TORONTO Telephone Park 553 and have one of my waggons call with a sample loaf. It Will Only Cost You 6 Cents.

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had fallen into Rip-Van-Winkle land. I carried my eye to the bottom of the board where was the signature "Isaac Montgomery," and the date—1st January, 1836? I rubbed my eyes, and read this date several times, speaking it aloud to have the confirmation of my ears before I turned my back upon, and walked away from, my first Irish ferry.—Suemas MacManus, in O'Donoghue's.

SHOP 249 QUEEN ST. W., PHONE M. 2677 RES. 3 D'ARCY ST., PHONE M. 3774 JAS. J. O'HEARN PAINTER has removed to 249 Queen St. W. and is prepared to do Painting in all its Branches both Plain and Ornamental Cheap as the Cheapest Consistent with first classwork. Solicit a trial.

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"Bless your heart, honey, I was born different myself, and if I'd kept my leg and my arm I dare say I'd be strutting round on one and shaking the other in the face of God Almighty just like I used to do. A two-legged man is so busy getting around the world that he never has time to sit down and take a look around him. I tell you I see more in one hour as I am now than I saw in all the rest of my life when I was sound and whole. Why, I could sit here all day long and stare up at the blue sky, and then go to bed feeling that my twelve hours were full and brimming over."—Uncle Tucker, in "The Deliverance."

Unrivalled By Rivals COSGRAVE'S None Superior A Peerless Beverage

THIS VETERAN GIVES REASONS Why he Finds his Faith to Dodd's Kidney Pills.

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Worn out with Chronic Kidney Disease—The Great Canadian Kidney Remedy Banished His Pains. Acadie Siding, Kent Co., N.B., June 19.—(Special)—Caliste Richard, J.P., one of the most highly respected men in this part of the country, has joined the great army of those who pin their faith to Dodd's Kidney Pills. As usual Mr. Richard has good reasons for what he does and he states them as follows: "I have been troubled with Kidney Disease for forty years and the result was I found myself a worn-out man at seventy-two. But after using two boxes of Dodd's Kidney Pills I find all my pains are gone and I can employ all my days with the best results. I cannot let the opportunity pass of letting the public know the great good Dodd's Kidney Pills have done me." Dodd's Kidney Pills cure all rheumatic pains by removing the cause—Uric acid in the blood. They put vigor and energy in place of the pain.

Delicious Blend of Both HALF and HALF Once Tried Always Taken ALL REPUTABLE DEALERS Cosgrave Brewery Co. Tel. Park 140. TORONTO, ONT. If we are educated let us, in the Master's name, instruct the ignorant; if we possess wealth, let us use it as God intended; if we have health let us cheer some ill soul.

AT THE FERRY

It was my first Irish ferry. Though I had grown up to manhood in Ireland, I had never experienced a home ferry before. I knew well, too well, what an American ferry was, particularly Jersey City one with all its awful hustle and bustle, crazy crowding, and mad stampeding; its barbarous struggle for precedence in the rush off—these knew I more intimately than I coveted. This was my first acquaintance with ferries, and knowing the American ferry, I foolishly fancied that there was nothing more to be gleaned in that field. "Don't say anything to him," cautioned the others. "He'll surely resign if you do." She wrote a paragraph about the accident and it was sent in to Tatters with the last of the copy. In a few moments he came out holding the sheet of manuscript in his hand. "See here," he said, "are you going to print such stuff as that about that cow fight?" "What is it, Tatters?" asked the editor-in-chief. "Just listen," answered Tatters. She says: "Yesterday afternoon Brookdale's worthy milkman, Tarbox, had a narrow escape. A cow became enraged and attacked him with her horns. He was badly shaken up, but escaped serious injury. Do you hear that?" "Yes, it seems to me all right. Put it in just as it is." Tatters uttered a howl. "I resign!" Then he paused for a full minute, then said half to himself: "No, I'll stick to it. After all I've lived through this week, it's too late to go now. He went back to the other room and resumed his work. It was after supper that night before they went to press, but with the prospect of a goodly sum for ameliorating the unameliorated heathen, the ladies did not complain. Tatters' friend, Jim Beasley, had been engaged to turn the crank of the press, while Tatters himself fed in the blank sheets and superintended the work. He seemed remarkably meek and pleasant, and the ladies all observed that they had not seen him in so amiable a frame of mind during the whole week. The auto ride did Tatters good, they remarked. He appeared, however, to be in a great hurry, and constantly urged Jim to turn faster, and advised the ladies to make haste with the folding and get the papers ready for the post office. The edition was off a little before 11 m., and Tatters began taking the forms of the press. "I don't see that item about the Tarbox accident," said the editor-in-chief, glancing over the first page. The city editor opened another copy and began to run her eye down the column. Suddenly she exclaimed: "Why, what's this down in the corner?" "What is it?" asked the others in chorus. She read aloud: "TERRIBLE ACCIDENT. "Yesterday forenoon, as old Bill Tarbox, the milkman, went into the barnyard to put a handle on his pump, the old one, being rusty, worn out, he was attacked by a wild Texas cow. The critter had hydrophobia and was gnashing her teeth like a hyena and bellowing like an elephant. She was a large cow, higher than a horse, and had horns nearly a rod long. Tarbox hit her with the handle, but she tossed him fifty feet into the air and then caught him on the fly and histed him up again. This time he lit in a tree

GOVERNMENT OF THE UNITED STATES

President Roosevelt Appoints Charles J. Bonaparte, of Baltimore, Secretary of the Navy.

Paul Morton has written his resignation as United States Secretary of the Navy, and Charles J. Bonaparte, of Baltimore, Md., will succeed him on July 1.

Mr. Bonaparte never shared any of his brother's ambition for noble rank, and he had little sympathy in the contest. No one doubts that he is prouder as an American citizen, with the rank of Secretary of the Navy, than of all his ancestors' titles combined.

Mr. Bonaparte was born in Baltimore, June 9, 1851. His mother was Miss Susan May Williams, of Roxbury, Mass. He was graduated at Harvard College in 1871 and at Harvard Law School three years later.

Mr. Bonaparte accepted the appointment of Baltimore, Md.—Charles J. Bonaparte was presiding over a meeting of the Executive Committee of the Reform League, of which he is chairman, when the Associated Press despatch announcing his appointment to succeed Paul Morton as Secretary of the Navy was shown him.

He is of refined, simple tastes. His city home, at the corner of Park avenue and Centre street, is comfortably but not lavishly or expensively furnished. He possesses many rare relics, the greater part of which are at his country home, Belle Vista, in the Long Green Valley, between Towns and Belair.

Charles Joseph Bonaparte is a grandson of Jerome Bonaparte, King of Westphalia, who was a brother of Napoleon I. It does not take a close look at his face to see features that recall the familiar pictures of his ancestors.

Persons who have made a study of heredity point to his rise to prominence as an example of its influence, and that his greatness is the awakening of a spirit that has been dormant in his family for a time.

Mr. Bonaparte is an American through and through. He cares little for foreign travel, and the places made famous by the deeds of his ancestors have no charm for him.

Students of heredity have pointed out the importance of the women in the Bonaparte line in determining the character of its men. The father of Napoleon was an indolent, easy-going Corsican gentleman of Tuscan descent, proud of his titles and patents of nobility from the Doges of Genoa and the Tuscan princes, but he in no wise showed any disposition to take steps toward adding luster to the name of Bonaparte.

When King Jerome died in June, 1857, he said nothing in his will whatever of his first marriage. Mme. Bonaparte applied for a share of the estate, but her claims were not allowed in the French courts.

Mr. Bonaparte's father was never naturalized as an American citizen. This act would have interfered with his aspirations to recognition as a

member of the French Imperial family. He lived the quiet life of a gentleman and cultivated literary pursuits. He had two sons—Jerome Napoleon and Charles Joseph Bonaparte. The elder, Jerome, was born in Baltimore in 1832. He had a decided bent for military life, which pleased his grandmother. He served first in the United States Army, later as a lieutenant in the French army.

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ATTACKED THE FAMOUS BALTIMORE RING

Baltimore was at that time ruled by a political ring, of which it has been said that Tweed might study with admiration, while Ames, in Minneapolis, and the "gang" in Missouri before Governor Folk arrived would both hang their heads for envy.

A FEARLESS PROSECUTOR OF CRIMINALS. Of course the smile had not developed so far at that time, but such as it was it drew about him some few good citizens, who, in the year 1875, willingly went down to defeat with the young man.

It has sometimes been remarked that Mr. Bonaparte does not look unlike his distinguished ancestor. It is said that this irritates him, because he is taller, stronger than "the Little Corporal." His body is thick and sturdy looking, and his hands and feet are almost as small as a woman's.

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Loretto Abbey WELLINGTON PLACE TORONTO, ONTARIO. This fine institution recently enlarged to over twice its former size is situated conveniently near the business part of the city and yet sufficiently remote to secure the quiet and seclusion so congenial to study.

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FARM LABORERS. Farmers Desiring Help for the coming season should apply at once to the Government Free Farm Labor Bureau.

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St. Michael's College. Full Classical, Scientific and Commercial Courses. Special courses for students preparing for University Matriculation and Non-Professional Certificates.

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L. E. O'DONOGHUE & O'CONNOR, BARRISTERS, SOLICITORS, NOTARIES, ETC.

M. C. BRADY & O'CONNOR, BARRISTERS, SOLICITORS, NOTARIES, ETC.

H. H. SLATTERY, BARRISTERS, SOLICITORS, NOTARIES, ETC.

L. ATCHFORD, McDUGALL & DALY, BARRISTERS AND SOLICITORS.

UNWIN, MURPHY & ESTEN, C. J. MURPHY, H. L. ESTEN.

Architects. ARTHUR W. HOLMES, ARCHITECT.

Roofing. FORBES ROOFING COMPANY—Slate and Gravel Roofing; Established forty years.

McCABE & CO. UNDERTAKERS. 222 Queen E. and 619 Queen W.

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In and Around Toronto

CONFIRMATION AT ST. BASIL'S

The Feast of the Holy Trinity was signalled at St. Basil's by His Grace the Archbishop, conferring the Sacrament of Confirmation upon sixty children and twenty adults of the parish. The ceremony was performed after the first gospel of the Solemn High Mass at which Rev. Father Dumouchel, C.S.B., was celebrant, assisted by Rev. Father Roache, C.S.B., as deacon, and Rev. Mr. Pickvett as sub-deacon. His Grace was attended at the throne by Rev. Father Cushing, C.S.B., and the entire sanctuary was filled by the priests and other ecclesiastics of the college. Rev. Father Kelly, C.S.B., read the epistle and gospel and made the announcements. After spending a short time in questioning the children upon the Catechism, His Grace proceeded to confer the Sacrament, the Veni Creator being meanwhile sung by the alternate choirs in the left and sanctuary. The children presented a very fine appearance, and the way in which they replied to the questions put to them showed they had been well trained for the occasion. After Confirmation His Grace preached from the text "Let us love God, for He first loved us." Referring to the Feast then celebrating His Grace showed all that God, in the persons of the Blessed Trinity had done for man, drawing as a conclusion that man in return should do all possible for God. Continued study of the Christian doctrine, constant prayer and regular frequentation of the Sacraments were impressed upon all present. The total abstinence pledge was given to the boys under twenty-one years. His Grace said he was glad to hear the large number of marriage announcements—seven couples were called—particularly so as these would be Catholic marriages in every sense of the word. He also complimented the parish on having its ceremonies carried out in the manner approved of by the Pope. This with special reference to the singing of Plain Chant, the Mass of the Angels to the accompaniment of St. Basil's fine organ, having been rendered with excellent expression and effect. The enrollment into the Scapular of Our Lady of Mount Carmel took place after mass.

REPORT OF ST. VINCENT DE PAUL SOCIETY.

The report for 1904-1905 of the Central Council of Toronto of above Society gives a general account of work done throughout Ontario and in some parts of the United States, and the statistics for Toronto show that though the membership, contributions and receipts generally are in excess of those of last year, the calls for relief have somewhat decreased, and, as a consequence the balance on hand shows a very satisfactory financial standing. Reports of the conferences of all the parishes are very encouraging, that of St. Francis the latest formed, being particularly promising. This conference has now a membership of 51, with an average attendance of 20. In addition to the regularly recognized work of the Association it has established a parish library which now contains 200 volumes. The Society was also instrumental in the organization of "The Young Men's St. Francis Catholic Literary Association" with 70 members, whose club rooms are open each evening and Sunday afternoon, and to whom many interesting lectures were given during the year. The report also gives a good account of the work done by the Hospital Board of the Society, the members of which supply visitors to the General, Western and St. Michael's Hospitals. A night school is maintained at St. Nicholas' Boys' Home, and literature has been sent to many of our institutions throughout the city. A feature of the work of the Society that is perhaps not generally known is their willingness to assist boys who after passing the Entrance Examinations are desirous of continuing their studies, but are unable to do so for want of funds. In such cases the society has decided that it is within the spirit of its work to assist when circumstances warrant them in doing so. On the whole the report shows a year of good work with excellent promise for the future.

RIELLY-FLANAGAN.

One of the prettiest weddings of the season took place at St. Peter's church on Monday, 5th inst., when Mr. John J. Rielly was united to Miss Margaret Flanagan. Rev. Father Minahan, P.P., officiated. The bride was handsomely gowned in cream voile and Irish point lace over tulle. She wore a beautiful gold cross and chain, the gift of the groom, and carried a bouquet of bridal roses. She was attended by Miss Caroline Brummel, also gowned in cream voile with applique trimmings. The groom was supported by P. J. Flanagan of St. Michael's College, brother of the bride. After the ceremony a sumptuous breakfast was served at the home of Mrs. F. Mulvihill, sister of the bride. The guests were confined to the near relatives of the bride and groom. The presents were numerous and costly. After the breakfast Mr. and Mrs. Rielly left for a tour through the Eastern States.

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ORDINATIONS AT ST. BASIL'S.

At St. Basil's church on Saturday the 17th inst., at 8 a.m. Rev. Mr. John W. Byrne and Rev. William Vincent Fitzgerald were ordained to the priesthood by His Grace Archbishop O'Connor. Rev. Fathers Cushing and Dumouchel, C.S.B., assisted the Archbishop, Rev. Father Howard assisting Rev. Father Byrne and Rev. Father Plummer assisting Rev. Father Fitzgerald. Rev. Father Murphy was master of ceremonies and amongst others in the sanctuary were Rev. R. Ward of Albany, N.Y., uncle to Father Byrne, the staff of St. Michael's College. Rev. Father Murray of the cathedral and Rev. Father Doherty of Toronto Junction. Among those who had come from a distance to witness the ceremony were Mr. and Miss Fitzgerald of Rochester, N.Y., uncle and aunt of Father Fitzgerald, and Mr. F. G. Byrne of Ansonia, Conn., brother of Father Byrne. A large number assisted at the mass and afterwards received the blessing of the newly ordained priests. On Sunday morning at 8.20 Rev. Father Byrne said his first low mass at the Convent of the Precious Blood. He was assisted by Rev. Father Plummer, C.S.B., and in the sanctuary were Rev. Father Ward of Albany, N.Y., and the late classmates of Father Byrne. Master V. Harris served the Mass. The pretty little chapel was at its best in the special decorations of lights and flowers, and hymns appropriate to the occasion were sung by the choir of the Sisters. Despite the early hour many outsiders assisted at Mass, and a large number approached Holy Communion. Father Byrne will sing his first Solemn High Mass in the Sacred Heart chapel, Ansonia, Conn., on Sunday, June 25th, and will afterwards begin work in the diocese of Columbus. Rev. Father Fitzgerald said his first mass at the Sisters' Hospital, Ottawa. After a short vacation he will set out for Seattle, the future scene of his labors. Both young priests are accompanied by the prayers and good wishes of their friends in Toronto.

ST. MARY'S SANCTUARY BOYS, TORONTO.

The following expression of condolence was adopted at the monthly meeting of the above-named society held June 14th: It has pleased Almighty God, since the previous meeting of the Society, to call to the other life the beloved father of our young fellow-member, Frank Corcoran. All the associates are earnestly requested to beseech Him "Whose mercy is above all His works" graciously to comfort the bereaved family and to grant the soul of the deceased Mr. Corcoran eternal happiness.

What shall guilty I then plead? Who for me will intercede? When the saints shall comfort need? Recollect, O Lord divine! 'Twas for this lost-sheep of Thine Thou Thy glory didst resign.

At 7.30 a.m. on the 12th inst., the Holy Sacrifice will be offered at St. Mary's Church for the intention of the late Mr. Corcoran. The Sanctuary boys are invited to attend the mass on that occasion.

ED. GIRVIN, AUSTEN A. DEE, President. Sec. Treas. Toronto, June 4, 1905.

ST. MICHAEL'S COLLEGE COMMENCEMENT.

The Annual Commencement Exercises of St. Michael's College took place in the college hall on Tuesday at 9.30 a.m. His Grace the Archbishop presided and the hall was filled with the staff of the house, the students and the many friends who had gathered to witness the triumph consequent upon a year of perseverance and hard work. A most interesting programme of music and recitation was presented and between the numbers the medals, diplomas and other prizes were awarded. The vocal and instrumental selections under the direction of Rev. E. F. Murray, C.S.B., were all deserving of praise, the chorus "Nazareth" being especially well executed. The salutatory delivered by Henry Reap was of a very pleasing character and the recitation, "The Singing of the Magnificat" by John Murphy, showed the elocutionist to have a voice and delivery of much merit and promise. Down in the Deep was effectively sung by Gerald Forest and the valedictory, delivered by Joseph Dooley was one of the finest ever delivered in the college and was commented upon by the Archbishop as being "exceptionally good in delivery, sentiments and the lessons it conveyed." A pleasing feature of the exhibition was the hearty enthusiasm with which the different winners were applauded by their fellow students, and the generally unassuming demeanor of the winners themselves. At the close of the distribution the Archbishop made a short but happy address to the departing students. He congratulated them on the evidences of their program rendered, making special mention of the valedictory; he also explained the absence of many of the priests of the Archdiocese, as they were absent at the funeral of Rev. Father Kiernan, a former pupil of the college. His Grace counseled the students who were now going forth into the world to go forth with hope and not with fear, to aim high, to work hard and to be virtuous. There is not, said His Grace, any reward in the world like the reward of virtue. This lesson had been inculcated at St. Michael's College and thus equipped its students would go out to be men of the world, men of whom all would be proud. The Archbishop concluded by advising those who would return to be back promptly, and by wishing all a happy vacation. The National Anthem brought the exercises to a close. The prize list will be found elsewhere in this issue.

MRS. DILLON.

The death of Mrs. Francis Dillon occurred at her home, 96 William street, on Friday, June 9th. The funeral took place to St. Patrick's church on Saturday morning, thence to St. Michael's Cemetery. R.I.P.

DEATH OF REV. FATHER KIERNAN.

Rev. Father Patrick Joseph Kiernan, parish priest of Toronto Gore, died at the presbytery of that parish on Saturday last after a few days' illness. Though the end was somewhat sudden, Father Kiernan having

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been in the city during the week previous, it was at the same time not altogether unexpected, as the Rev. gentleman had been in ill health for about two years previous to his demise, and successive strokes of apoplexy had left him in a generally weak condition. About a year ago it was suggested to him that he come into the city, where his labor would be lightened to suit the infirmities produced by his illness, but Father Kiernan preferred to remain until the end with his people of Toronto Gore, whom during his residence of several years amongst them he had learned to regard as his own, and who in return looked upon him in every way as a father. In the death of Father Kiernan the diocese loses an always zealous and devoted priest, one whose loss is everywhere deplored by his conferees and by the people over whom he had charge.

Father Kiernan was born sixty-one years ago in the parish of Droimard, County Longford, Ireland. He came to Canada as a youth and entered as a student at St. Michael's College, afterwards finishing his course at the Grand Seminary, Montreal. From these halls of learning he emerged with all that was necessary for his equipment for the sacred calling he had chosen, and with a love for classical studies more than ordinary, a love that remained with him to the end and lightened many an otherwise lonely hour in some of the isolated parishes for which he was destined. He was ordained in 1873 by the late Archbishop Lynch and celebrated his silver jubilee on the 16th Aug., 1898, at Toronto Gore, the priests of the Archdiocese and the people of the parish joining by the large numbers in which they gathered to honor the occasion and by the addresses and generous presentations, the very high esteem and affection in which Father Kiernan was held.

Besides his last charge, Father Kiernan at different times during his ministry was stationed at St. Mary's church, Toronto, and in the parishes of Brock, Stayner, Niagara and Adala.

The funeral took place from St. Patrick's church, Toronto Gore, on Tuesday morning at 10.30 o'clock. The Solemn Mass of Requiem was said by Rev. W. A. McCann, assisted by Rev. Father Jeffcott as deacon and Rev. Father Carberry as sub-deacon. Rev. Father O'Leary was master of ceremonies, and the sermon was preached by Rev. Father Williams who has charge of the parish pro tem. The absolution was given by Very Rev. Vicar-General McCann, who also said a few words testifying to the great faith and many excellent virtues of the deceased. The funeral was very largely attended, amongst those present being: Rev. Father Kelly, C.S.B., Rev. Fr. Walsh, C.S.B., Rev. H. Canning, Rev. J. L. Hand, Rev. C. Cantillon, Rev. Father McEntee, Rev. F. Rholeder, Rev. M. Whelan, Very Rev. J. J. McCann, Rev. T. O'Donnell, Rev. G. Williams, Rev. W. A. McCann, Rev. J. Walsh, Rev. McGrand, Rev. O. Gallagher, Rev. Father Gibney, Rev. F. Trailing, Rev. P. McEachern, Rev. Father Tracey, D.D., Rev. Father Sweeney, Rev. L. Minahan, Rev. P. Coyle, Rev. J. Minahan, Rev. J. Carberry, Rev. Father Jeffcott, Rev. Father Wilson, Rev. Father Hayes, Rev. Father Whitney, Rev. Father Richardson, Rev. Father O'Malley, Rev. Father Sheridan, Rev. Father O'Leary, and Mr. T. Kiernan of the

Grand Seminary, Montreal, a nephew of Father Kiernan. May he rest in peace.

JORDAN-ADAMS.

At the 7.15 mass at St. Patrick's church by the rector, Very Rev. Father Barrett, Miss Kate Jordan, daughter of Mr. E. Jordan, was married to Mr. Peter Adams. The lovely young bride who came in with her brother, Mr. Thos. Jordan, was beautifully gowned in champagne crepe de Paris over champagne tulle. She also wore a large white picture hat and carried a sheaf of white roses. Her sister, Miss Lizzie Jordan, who was bridesmaid, wore brown eolienne over pink tulle, a large picture hat of pink chiffon and carried pink roses. The groom was supported by Mr. Peter Downey. The groom's favors were to the bride a pearl sunburst, to the bridesmaid a pearl ring. After the wedding breakfast at the home of the bride's mother, Mr. and Mrs. Adams left on the noon train for Detroit and the west. The many useful and beautiful presents received by the happy couple was an evidence of their great popularity.

ST. JOSEPH'S ACADEMY ANNUAL COMMENCEMENT.

The Annual Commencement of St. Joseph's Academy took place on Tuesday afternoon at 3 o'clock. The exercises were of a semi-private nature, only a few of those directly interested being spectators. Among those present were His Grace the Archbishop, who presided; Rev. F. Frachan, C.S.B., Rev. P. Lamarche, Rev. D. Cushing, Rev. J. R. Teely, L.L.D., Rev. P. Ryan, C.S.B., Rev. R. Burke, C.S.B., and Rev. T. F. Gignac, C.S.B. The programme opened with the crowning of the graduates of the year, Miss Frances T. Ronan, Miss Alice J. McCarthy and Miss Catharine M. Phelan. At the moment when the graduates advanced accompanied each by a tiny attendant to receive their golden crowns from the hands of His Grace, the picture was most charming, the white robes, flower-laden graduates forming an attractive centre-piece for the remainder of the seniors, wearing the black uniform of the institution, relieved only by spotless linen at neck and wrists and the colors of the school. The opening chorus, the Neapolitan Boat Song, was sung with fine effects by the well balanced altos and sopranos, and was followed by an instrumental solo, Hseanart, on six pianos, played by the Misses J. Mullin, J. Morin, S. Brasseno, J. Sage, K. Clarke, and L. Killoran. A pretty glee song, the Wood Nymphs, was sung by the little ones of the school, who stood in series white rows almost covering the large platform, their gestures and sweet voices producing a most pleasing effect. The instrumental solo, Venezia, on the piano, by the Misses Kearney, O'Shea, Davis, Haquoile, Scully and Mullin, gave evidence, as did also the former selection, of the care and attention given to this branch of work. A solo, Ave Maria, by Francis, was sung by Miss Mariel L. Davis, who possesses a fine soprano voice of much flexibility and range, and for whom a further brilliant musical course is predicted. The soul-stirring and rich contralto of Miss Charlevoix came out conspicuously in the chorus work and was much admired. The May Song and a hymn to the Sacred Heart sung

with exceptional feeling closed the programme, which was pronounced by His Grace to be just the length which made one wish for more, being throughout of a most enjoyable character. The medals, crowns, diplomas and other prizes were distributed by the Archbishop and suite between the different numbers. At the close His Grace congratulated the House on the good work of the year, on its large number of students, seemingly the largest in its history, and on the many who had come off with well-earned honors. His Grace ended with a few words of advice and the wish of a happy vacation to all. In one of the halls an unusually large amount of work was displayed, embracing drawing, pen and ink sketches, water-colors, painting on china, specimens in burnt wood, and several sets of altar linens and other altar equipments, a handsome metal cover in bouillon and pearls on white satin and a finely worked tabernacle veil, were specially admired. A table covered with daintily hand-worked underwear attracted much attention.

From the evidences here and during the exercise it was evident that the Academy of St. Joseph is to be congratulated on putting in one of the very best year's work in its career. The prize list will appear next week.

DEATH OF THOS. P. O'SULLIVAN

A sad death was that of Thomas P. O'Sullivan, who was drowned in the Don on the 15th inst. He was only seventeen years of age and was the second son of Michael O'Sullivan of O'Sullivan's Corners, 4th concession East York. Owing to the manner of death the funeral had to be somewhat hurried and it took place from St. Michael's Cathedral on Sunday afternoon. The interment took place at St. Michael's Cemetery. R. I.P.

"The Irish" said a statistician, "never commit suicide. Practically never, I mean. That is to say, where you will hear of ninety suicides of Germans, Russians, Italians, Frenchmen and Americans, you won't hear of more than one Irish suicide, and maybe you won't hear even of that." "The Irish are a hopeful and brave people. In the most heartrending distress, they keep up their spirits, laughing, joking, declaring that better times will come soon. In Ireland suicide is an unknown evil. "In the indomitable pluck, gaiety and optimism of the Irish, there is a lesson for us all to learn."

A movement to erect a magnificent monument of Christopher Columbus in celebration of the four hundredth anniversary of his death, has been started, and it is expected that the Pope will issue an appeal to the whole world to subscribe to the fund, so that the monument will be one worthy of the great discoverer.

The plan was suggested by Cardinal Richelmy, archbishop of Turin, and has met with favor everywhere, especially at the Vatican. It is proposed to erect the monument in Rome near St. Peter's cathedral.

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The Canadian North-West

HOMESTEAD REGULATIONS

Any even numbered section of Dominion Lands in Manitoba or the North-west Territories, excepting 8 and 26, which has not been homesteaded, or reserved to provide wood lots for settlers, or for other purposes, may be homesteaded upon by any person who is the sole head of a family, or any male over 18 years of age, to the extent of one-quarter section of 160 acres, more or less.

ENTRY

Entry may be made personally at the local land office for the District in which the land to be taken is situated, or if the homesteader desires he may, on application to the Minister of the Interior, Ottawa, the Commissioner of Immigration, Winnipeg, or the Local Agent for the district in which the land is situated, receive authority for some one to make entry for him. A fee of \$10 is charged for a homestead entry.

HOMESTEAD DUTIES

A settler who has been granted an entry for a homestead is required by the provisions of the Dominion Lands Act and the amendments thereto to perform the conditions connected therewith, under one of the following plans:

- (1) At least six months' residence upon and cultivation of the land in each year during the term of three years.
(2) If the father (or mother, if the father is deceased) of any person who is eligible to make a homestead entry under the provisions of this Act, resides upon a farm in the vicinity of the land entered for by such person as a homestead, the requirements of this Act as to residence prior to obtaining patent may be satisfied by such person residing with the father or mother.
(3) If a settler was entitled to and has obtained entry for a second homestead, the requirements of this Act as to residence prior to obtaining patent may be satisfied by residence upon the first homestead, if the second homestead is in the vicinity of the first homestead.
(4) If the settler has his permanent residence upon farming land owned by him in the vicinity of his homestead the requirements of this Act as to residence may be satisfied by residence upon the said land.

The term "vicinity" used above is meant to indicate the same township or an adjoining or cornering township.

A settler who avails himself of the provisions of Clauses (2), (3) or (4) must cultivate 30 acres of his homestead, or substitute 20 head of stock, with buildings for their accommodation, and have besides 80 acres substantially fenced.

The privilege of a second entry is restricted by law to those settlers only who completed the duties upon their first homesteads to entitle them to patent on or before the 2nd June, 1889.

Every homesteader who fails to comply with the requirements of the homestead law is liable to have his entry cancelled, and the land may be again thrown open for entry.

APPLICATION FOR PATENT

Should be made at the end of the three years, before the Local Agent, Sub-Agent or the Homestead Inspector. Before making application for patent the settler must give six months' notice in writing to the Commissioner of Dominion lands at Ottawa of his intention to do so.

INFORMATION

Newly arrived immigrants will receive at the Immigration Office in Winnipeg, or at any Dominion Lands Office in Manitoba or the North-west Territories information as to the lands that are open for entry, and from the officers in charge, free of expense, advice and assistance in securing lands to suit them. Full information respecting the land, timber, coal and mineral laws, as well as respecting Dominion Lands in the Railway Belt in British Columbia, may be obtained upon application to the Secretary of the Department of the Interior, Ottawa, the Commissioner of Immigration, Winnipeg, Manitoba; or to any of the Dominion Lands Agents in Manitoba or the North-west Territories.

W. W. CORY, Deputy Minister of the Interior.

N.B.—In addition to Free Grant Lands, to which the Regulations above stated refer, thousands of acres of most desirable lands are available for lease or purchase from the Railroad and other Corporations and private firms in Western Canada.

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