# Catholic Record.

"Christianns mihi somen est, Catholicus vero Cognomen."-(Christian is my Name, but Catholic my Surname.)-St. Pacian, 4th Century.

LONDON, ONTARIO, SATURDAY, SEPTEMBER 1, 1900.

#### VOLUME XXII.

# The Catholic Record

London, Saturday, September 1, 1900. ROBERTS' RELINGUISHMENT.

Report has it that Lord Roberts will relinquish the command in South Africa to some less prominent general. We hope it is true. The soldier who went from Cabul to Kandshore should be given some better occupation than chasing Boer farmers.

failure.

SHAMELESS BIGOTRY.

A preacher named Vallmer gave

recently a shameless exhibition of big-

otry. It occurred at a meeting of edu-

cators who were called together to dis-

cuss ways and means for the best fur-

thering of school interests in Puerto

Rico. Bishop Blenk was present, as

were also severalProtestant clergymen.

After various speeches had been deliv-

ered, Mr. Vallmer arose and com-

menced his harangue. It was an ig-

norant tirade against the Latin races,

their contaminated blood, their super-

stitions, etc. Then, turning directly to

'The world holds the Catholic Church convicted of the backwardness and the state of utter degradation in which Austria, France, Spain, etc., are languishing and de-caving."

The Bishop rose to his feet and

branded the statement as "a mon-

strous calumny and an infernal lie."

It was the only thing to say. Argu-

ment is wasted on individuals such as

The action of Bishop Blenk has been

And yet this Vallmer poses as one

who yearns, at so much per yearn, we

suppose, to lead the inhabitants of

Puerto Rico into the ways of truth.

What his qualifications are may be

Despite the fact that the assembly

was convened to discuss educational

might offend good taste or disturb the

could not for even a few moments con-

form himself to the usages of gentle-

men. An utterer of "an infernal

THE TROUBLE IN CHINA.

Christianity.

judged from his recent utterances.

commended, by not only Catholics but

every self respecting Protestant.

Bishop Blenk, he declared that :

aving.

Vallmer.

#### A GOOD EXAMPLE.

The career of the late Lord Russell shows what persistent labor can accomplish. Gifted undoubtedly with magnificent talents he neglected no opportunity of developing and strangthen. ing them. He was proud of his Irish blood-devoted to his faith-a gentle. man always, kind and considerate, with high thoughts seated in a heart of courtesy.

#### EMPEROR WILLIAM AND THE CHINESE.

William of Germany is nothing if not versatile. He paints and writes dramas, and then, to relieve his overtaxed brain, comes forward as a staunch advocate of Gatling gun Christianity. He believes that the best Chinaman is a dead one.

We wonder if there will be enough Chinamen left above ground to purchase the cunning little idols that are manufactured for them by some good Christians of Birmingham.

#### REV. MR. SWIFT ON THE FIL-IPINOS.

The Rev. Henry Swift, Protestant chaplain of the 13th Infantry, who methods, and not the progress or dewas in the Philipines, sees no reason cay of any nation, and that the various why the natives should be disturbed. He savs :

He says: "I judge from what I can observe that re-ligion powerfully affects the private life in the direction of morality, especially as re gards purity and honesty in their business transactions. Protanity there is none. We can learn from these people more of naive and active faith than we can give to them. Their church going contrasts with our home-staying. Their reverence will show well be-side our profane uses of the sacred names of God and Jesus. There is so much here that should make us humble. Shall we disturb them? And shall a hundred denominations pouring in introduce to them the blessings of sectarianism and of unhappy divisions of Christendom, the source among ourselves of so much indifference and contempt for re-ligion, or ot absolute and despairing unbe-lief?"

This, while not pleasant reading for the imperialists, reflects great credit on Rev. Mr. Swift's honesty. The Filipino is not so progressive as his benevolent assimilator, but in all that makes for high and enduring civilization he has nothing to learn. Davoted to his Church, pure in his domestic and business relations, he can teach the

wish to do anything for the Church of us are driven to the polls like dumb must strive to understand that the cattle. We do as we are told, as bethings which give permanency to work cometh faithful trenchmen. It is the and make it fruitful are the principles old story of Hamlet and Polonius. that have regenerated the world. Be convinced of that and there can be no

Says Hamlet to Polonius : " Do you see that cloud, that's almost

like a camel? Polonius. - "By the mass and 'tis like a camel.

Hamlet. - " Methinks, it is like a weasel. Polonius. - It is backed like a weasel.

Hamlet. - "Oc. like a whale Polonius. - " Very like a whale." Polonius is very much in evidence

during political campaigns. He assents to everything given out by his leaders, and cries "Hear, hear "at certain intervals. He has a great taste for humor, and is apt to regard dispensers of antique chestnuts as very able speakers. And how his chest expands when the would be candidate addresses them as his "intelligent con. stituents " and reels off long columns of statistics that would bother an expert accountant! But it does not disturb him ! He has to all seeming innate ideas that free him from thought and study.

The young man, however, who knows he is alive should allow no politician to drive him into supporting this or that opinion. Do not fear being unpopular. "Fear, rather," says a writer, "being unpopular with yourself, for the soul of a man is a sort of community : conscience, taste, self-respect, will, honor, judgment - these are its citizens, whose suffrages are more to be desired than of the whole world beside."

# " UNPROGRESSIVE " QUEBEC.

Last week, at one of the summer meetings of the Presbyterian body, the Rev. J. Robertson, D. D., superin-tendent of missions, said: "The province of Quebec was far behind speakers refrained from any word that the other provinces of the Dominion harmony of the meeting, the preacher almost entirely on account of their [ite] being locked up with their [its] own religious ideas and beliefs. The making of these people Canadians, was of primary importance." There lie," and a ministerial churl, he is an was more in the same strain, but this object lesson of a peculiar brand of is enough to show the ignorance and consummate cheek of the speaker Even with regard to mere material progress the province of Quebec, far from being behind, is fully the equal and generally ahead of all the other We said before in our columns that provincess because its citizens, as a the Chinese trouble does not call for whole, are more solvent. In Ontario, unlimited prevarication. No one on to take what is commonly supposed to this side of the water can, unless he be the banner province, there are four have a private cable, form any relior five times as many mortgaged farm as in Quebec. The French Canadians boast less, but do more ; they are more able opinion as to the cause and extent of the trouble. That it is serious is thrifty and spend less on show. As to the highest kind of civilization, which indubitable : but that the Chinese in general are responsible for its atroconsists in the knowledge of truth, the cities is still an open question. We spread of higher education, the practice of virtue, cheerfulness and contentde not believe that the outrages comment, they are far above all those whose fundamental ideas of life are radically wrong and whose so-called prosperity consists chiefly in bragging about themselves, and running down others of whom they know nothing but what the prejudices of their sect have invented. Then the serene impudence of a man born in Scotland wanting to make the Quebecers Canadians! Why, they are the only historical Canadians were Canadians one hundred They and fifty years before the first Scotch Protestant landed in Quebec, and they still speak of themselves, with perfect consistency, as "Les Canadiens. -North West Review.

lamentably apathetic. A great many aver that she is simply a loving wife, cause to go was to go to certain death, and that the young priest had coman affectionate mother, a benevolent mistress to the members of her house hold ; as the guardian of the domestic arrangements she is ever faithful, she looks well to the requirements of her bousehold and she does not eat her bread in idleness. She attends to the

little things of this life, and she does them well. The sermon was received with grave attention and has been much discussed.

A MISSIONARY WHO WOULDN T FLEE.

A Chinese War Story as Told by Participant.

By Piere Loti, Translated by Katherine Head, from the Outlook In the sinister yellow country of the

Extreme Orient, during the worse period of the war, our boat, a heavy iron-clad, was stationed for weeks at her post in the blockade in a bay on the coast. With the neighboring country, with

its impassable green mountains, and its rice fields like velvet prairies, we The had almost no communication. inhabitants of the villages or the woods stayed at home, defiant or hos-An overwhelming heat descendtile. ed upon us from a dull sky, which was nearly always gray and veiled with curtains of lead

One morning during my watch the

steersman came to me and said : "There is a sampan, captain, that has just come into the bay, and which seems to be trying to speak to us." "Ah, who is in it?

Before replying he looked again through his glass. "There is, captain, a kind of priest Chinese or I don't know what, who is seated alone at the stern."

The sampan advanced over the sluggish, oily, warm water without hate and without noise. A yellow-faced young girl, clad in a black dress, stood erect and paddled the boat, bringing us this ambiguous visitor, who wore the costume, the head-dress and the round spectacles of the priests of Annam, but whose beard and whose astonishing face were not at all As iatic

He came on board and addressed me in French, speaking in a dull and timid way. "I am a missionary," he said,

" from Lorraine, but I have lived for more than thirty years in a village six hours' march from here, in the country, where all the people have been converted to Christianity. I wish to speak to the commandant and ask for aid from him. The rebels are threatening us, and are already very near. All my parishioners will be massacred, it is certain, if some one does not come promptly to our aid.'

Alas ! the commandant was obliged to refuse aid. All themen and gunsthat we had had been sent to another place and there remained on board just enough sailors to guard the vessel truly we could do nething for those poor palishioners "over there." They must be given up as lost.

The overwhelming noonday hour had arrived, the daily torpor that sus-pended all life. The little sampan and

to some atrocious Chinese death-this menced them with me the first hour. return after aid had been refused, he and ended them with his blessing the became indignant, gently but obstin-ately and unchangeably, without long words and without anger. 'I think it means something." They iaughed incredulously.

"It is I who converted them, and

all shook hands with him when he about our Easter poem which the editor went away. insignificant again, he confided to us -that the spiritual favors that came

a letter for an aged relative in Lor to me through the composition of it raine, took a little French tobacco were worth more to me than its publiand went his way cation. And as twilight fell we watched in such united sympathy were worth silence over the heavy, warm water more to me than walking. This was

the silhouette of this apostle going so at 8 a. m , and I was content. simply to his obscure martyrdom. this time on events gave us no rest. We never heard more of him, and I think for my part that I would never have thought of him again if Monseig-think probably I could have walked sions, had not insisted one day that I write a little missionary story.

# PRAYER MADE HER WALK. Wonderful Story of a New Orleans Woman's Sudden Cure.

## Church Progress.

is the case of Mrs. Josephine Hasam, of ing rapidly from one room to the other, New Orleans, who after a year of con-stant devotion both on her own part and on that of others in her behalf, had

being for many years a cripple. self. It forms a remarkable illustration of what all truly religious people

Ascension (Thursday, 1899. Before church and make a thanksgiving for commencing the Mass for that intention Sunday's walking before taking an-I sent for my dying old confessor, Father De Ham, asking: "Will you Father Ds Ham, asking: join me and pray for certain inten-tions that I will write to you about said to me, "Are you not the lady said to me, "Are you not the lady said to me, "Are you not the lady message was "Yes." After the service was over, two strangers came to me, thinking the sex-ton, Joseph, had forgotten me, and offered to wheel my chair home. I concentred delaying a moment on the concentred on my may presenting it to consented, delaying a moment on the side walk when a young priest, Father Robinson, came across from the pres-bytery, saying: "What are you doing with this lady?" They told him, and I added : "More than that, Father ; I stayed at the altar of Oar Lady of Perpetual Help, to make my very first prayer to walk ; and I wish it for the lory of God and of St. Alphonsus Church, to whom I owe so much ; do you think it selfish and wrong ?" He answered, "By no means," and when I asked them to join me they willingly did so : thus the devotion commenced

with two priests, two Catbolic gentlemen and myself. A day or two afterward I spoke of it

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Three days after, on Sunday, before you wish me to abandon them when they are persecuted for their faith? But they are my children !" With a certain emotion the officers joined me in praying during the of the watch had one of the ship's boats prepared to take him to shore, and we not walking ; I feel about it as I felt Always quiet and now asked me for and then did not publish

So likewise, the blessings of

The confirmation services were very We got ready to leave the following impressive. The congregation passed week. I forget for where, and from out, leaving only myself at the chan-

But God chose best the time and

Arrived home, the sexton wheeled me up my platform and into my room I paid him, removed my hat, and placed my prayer-book, etc., on my bed, putting my feet over the foot-plece of my chair, preparatory to getting on my bed-when suddenly-I walked off Church Progress. One of the most remarkable instances of the efficacy of prayer ever verified God, what does this mean !" Waikback and forth, touching nothing ! I sent my nearest son, who came speedily

with his wife. I crossed the two rooms the power to walk restored to her after and met him at the door before he The extraordinary story of her cure has been written by Mrs. Hasam her-dren and grandebildren until 0 and could enter, and I continued walking Monday, on the morning of the 28th of May, I awoke early, dressed on my bed as usual, wakened the Christian faith. The sudden impulse "To pray to walk " seized me on the morning of the courted to me that I should go to other step. I sent for Joseph; we went alone as usual, I with smoked ceeded on my way, presenting it several passing us, for the eclipse had already commenced, and I certainly meant to watch it myself, but was rolled within the Church of St. Alphonsus, and the marvel of walking un-aided, mounting and descending the four marble chancel steps, and walk-ing three times in the aisle of Our Lady of Perpetual Help, the length of that long church and after my return home a portion of every hour until night are past all imagination, a thing

real and so far permanent. I have attended Mass each of the two Sundays since, walking up the aisle with my wheel chair rolled behind me and the crowded church people glad

invaders some much needed lessons.

We wonder what a Filipino would say were he to happen upon Thomas Nelson Page's arraignment of the Newport frequenters who pose as the exemplars of American culture. He calls them a little set of gilded imitators of foreign fashions who fall into the ditch of folly and profligacy and who mistake notoriety for fame, brazenness for splendor, and prominence for exaltation.

#### THE PRINCIPLES THAT RE-GENERATE THE WORLD.

We are heartsick of the ever-recurring phrase, "New methods for new conditions." Because the world is growing older wellmust have newfangled schemes in order to do good work. Thus we prattle and dabble in this and that, expending betimes a prodigious amount of energy in doing little orinothing.

To do good, work we must have sound principles. When we open the wondrous records of the heroes of the Church we are astounded that, with a dearth of all that the world deems necessary for success, they accomplished [ so much. And they could do the same even in our generation. They would have a different garbi and phraseology, but the principles which directed their work would remain unchanged. Instead of endless, speculation they kept their eyes upon the Master and learned from Him the secret of enduring success They were, mocked at and ridiculed, but the seed sown by their faithful hands yielded an abundant harvest. What they preached they lived. Poverty and humility were not merely words to gild a discourse, but were for

mitted by the Boxers warrant us in branding every Mongol as a robben and a murderer anymore than we believe every Orangeman to be as prime a blackguard as some of his Belfast brethren. And yet there are some individuals, ambassadors even of the Prince of Peace, who are advocating wholesale extermination and adding to our stock of vituperative language. Some there are, however, who do not hold the Europeans guiltless in the matter.

Before indulging in wild declama tion we should ask ourselves if the white race has any just claim to the good will of the Chinamen. When we consider that the opium trade, that has sapped the vitality of myriads of them, has been forced upon them, and that too at the cannon's mouth, we do not wonder they should regard Europeans with a certain measure of suspicion and distrust.

Tolstoi, writing in the New York Journal, says that white men cultivate only the darkest sides of Chinese public life. The mandarins are notorious bribe-takers : we aid and abet this tendency : we would have invented it, if necessary. We smile on the corrupt officials, because their crimes fit in with our plans. To the mandarins : ceremonial receptions, presents, goodwill. For the people : the grindstone, the official whip, terrible laws.

# TO OUR YOUNG MEN.

Now is the time for our young men to qualify themselves to exercise the franchise as freemen. Read as many campaign documents as you like, but before depositing your ballot be conscious of your duty as citizens, and be able to form an independent opinthem the basic principles of right liv- ion on the issues before the country. ing. Anyone, therefore, who may In this, as in other matters, we are

#### CARDINAL GIBBONS ON "THE NEW WOMAN.'

His Eminence, Cardinal Gibbons, preached at the High Mass at the Church of the Sacred Heart, Southampton, L. I., on Sunday, August 19

Southampton is a summer resort much by the ultra fashionable. affected When it became known that the Card inal would preach, the church was over crowded, many in the congrega tion being non-Catholics.

In the course of his sermon, the Cardinal spoke of the "new woman," the faults and frailties of social leaders.

"Tne Holy Spirit in the Old Testa-ment," he said, "pays a beautiful and well merited tribute to woman and to woman's position in society. 'Who shall find a valiant woman?' say the Scriptures, indicating that woman should be found attending to her domestic duties rather than mingling in the strife of the world.

"What is it the Holy Spirit commends in woman

"Does He admire her because of her social triumphs, because she is a bril liant leader in society ?

' Does He commend her because she is an advocate of certain so-called female privileges?

"Does He commend her because she goes about from place to place, ascending here a rostrum and there a rostrum and advocating the rights and privileges of women ? "Not at all. The Holy Spirit does

the young girl had returned to land, disappearing in the unhealthy vegeta-tion on the bank, and the missionary had naturally enough, stayed with us, a little taciturn, but not recrimina

The poor man did not appear brilliant during the luncheon he shared with us. He had become such an An namite that any conversation with him seemed difficult. After the coffee. when the cigarettes appeared, he seemed to wake up and asked for French tobacco to fill his pipe; for twenty years, he said, a like pleasure had been refused him. Then, excushad been refused him. Then, excus-ing himself, because of his long jour-ney, he sank back on his cushions.

And to think that, without doubt we should have to keep with us for

everal months this unforseen guest that heaven had sent us ! It Was without enthusiasm, I assure you, that one of us went to him to announce on the part of the commandant :

They have prepared a room for you, Father. It goes without saying that you will be one of us until the day when we can land you in a safe

He did not seem to understand .

"But I am only waiting until nightfall to ask you to send me to the end f the bay in a small boat. Before night you can surely have me put on shore, can you not?" he asked, uneasily

"Landed ! And what will you do on land ?

"I will return to my village," he said, with sublime simplicity. could not sleep here, you know. The attack might be made to-night.

This man who had seemed so vulgar at first grew larger at every word, and we surrounded him, charmed and curi-

ous. "But it is you, Father, who will be most in danger." "That is very likely," he replied,

as tranquilly as an ancient martyr. Ten of his parishioners would wait for him on the shore at sunset. At

nightfall, all together, they would re-turn to the threatened village, and then, at the will of God ! And as we urged him to stay-be-

to a lovely Catholic lady, who ex for me. I am widely known and my plained to me the devotion in our R<sup>3-</sup> demptorist churches to Oar Lady of Perpetual Help; the many miracles or color. My physician and confessor ascribed to her intercession with Oar have tried to Lord ; and advised turning a lamp on but I have withstood the strain on her altar during the year, which a kind brother has faithfully done.

The Sisters of the Convent of Mercy. near St. Alphonsus' Church, joined me later in the prayers. Last summer a kind father and the Sisters of Mercy at Pass Christian joined me, as well as the Catholic ladies whom I met in the hotel. Thus throughout the year, as our Catholic friends at home learned of it, our band grew larger and continued praying for the intention-that should recover the power to walk. The last month of the year I asked the fathers for a daily prayer in church for our devotion. The last ten days for our devotion. we made a novena in unison. The rector, Father Weber; the young priest, Father Robinson; the Sisters of Mercy and friends made special visits the efficacy of prayer. - Josephine to me, and we pleasantly talked the Hasam.

matter over. On Wednesday morning Father Robinson brought me Holy Commun-ion at my bedside. The day following, Ascention Thursday, the last day

of our year of prayer, I was wheeled to church, and Father Robinson came down the chancel steps and gave me Communion, some of our band com muning at the rail. I was suffering locally then, and during the last two even more than usual, occasioned by over exertion in my extra after 11 p. m., and before my very

blessing." Being rolled within, I said: "That is a strange coincidence." My chil. dren asked: "Why?" I could not re-sist telling them of our year's prayers erican Hemid.

prohibit over exertion. muscle and nerve in a manner that is beyond comprehension or description. Two priests from two different States congratulated me thus, the first day : Undoubtedly your power to walk was a gift from your deceased father confessor which he gained for you in heaven." And I most happily accept that as a fact, not as honor unto myself-but as the climax to our year of prayer ; a beautiful and perfect answer sent by him to whom I first appealed

when I commenced the devotion. To me the gift comes through his intercession with Oar Lady of Perpetual Help at the throne of God. And besides bringing us in communion with holy Father D3 Ham, it gives us a confirmation of heaven and hereafter-and

#### DIVINE INSTITUTION OF THE PAPACY

The harmony which exists between the promises of Christ to Peter and his successors and the annals of history is sufficient to prove the Divine institution of the Papacy. Christ promised infallibility in teaching to His vicars, and history tells us that no Pope has ever taught what was not true in faith devotions. I joked about my way of or morals from the See of Rome. All getting well, and although suffering, manner of men tried to seduce the getting well, and although suffering, manner of men tried to seduce the I did an unusual thing for me-went Popes from the true doctrine contained with my son and family to a musical in the deposit of the faith, but to no nearby on the evening of Ascension purpose. Proud conquerors, domineer-Thursday. They wheeled me home ing emperors, powerful kings, crafty politicians, erudite and learned men door we met Father Robinson return- have tried by threats and promises and ing from a sick call. The occurrence wiles to induce the successors of Peter impressed me deeply, and I said: 'Bless me, Father, as you pass." He the moral code of the Gospel, but no promote the successors of the control of the con answered : "You always have my Pope has ever yielded, has ever betrayed the saored trust committed to

THE CATHOLIC RECORD

AURELIA ;

THE JEWS OF CAPENA GATE

PART THIRD-THE VESTAL.

# CHAPTER XII.

THE ATRIUM REGIUM.

In the eighth region of Rome, at the base of Mount Palatine, between the New Way, the Viscus Tuscus and the New way, the viscus ruscus and the Forum, was an ancient temple of circular form, and built at the end of a court sur-rounded by porticos. Near by was a sacred grove inclosed by high walls. This temple was erected by Numa Pompilius, who consecrated it to Vesta, the goddess of earth and fire, and who

Fompling, who consecrated it to vesta, the goddees of earth and fire, and who built his house, a small and humble structure, near this sanctuary. At the time we speak of, the deity alone dwelt in it, with the priestesses having charge of its altars. The Atrium Regium or Racia Numee was atill vegerated by the of its altare. The Atrium Regium of Regia Numae was still venerated by the Romans as the inviolate residence of the pious king to whom they owed a worship which survived all other institutions.

Numa had instituted but four vestals Serving Tallius or Tarquin-the Elder raised this number to six. During the eleven hundred years this institution lasted, that is, to the time of Theodosium

the Great, who is said to have abolished it (A. D. 389), this number never varied Everything connected with the worshi of Vesto was symbolic, from the templ which the sacred fire was kept contin in which the sacred fire was kept contin-ually burning, to the obligations of the priesteeses. The shape of the temple was round—image of the earth of which Vesta was the divinity; the priesteesees must be virgins, because fire, the prin-ciple of heat which animates the world, is naturally sterile. No image retraced Vesta's features; fire alone represented her in her temple. With a little attention, we find in the traditions of ancient religions, the dis-

traditions of ancient religions, the dis tinction which Christianity has made s

great between spirit and matter. If the material fire burning on Vesta's altars happened to go out it was a misfor tune so great that Rome feared the mos Bat, if the vestal permitted the flame

of purity, which should burn in her vir-gin heart until her youth had flown, to die ont, Rome was no longer Rome, but an immense necropolis, plunged into a lifeless consternation, and which revived to hope only when the crime had received its punishment.

And this punishment was not merel

And this panishment was not merely the dread penalty of the lash; the guilty priestess was buried alive! Those two emblems, fire and the earth, cannot grow old. It was proper then that the virgins of Vesta, and the sacred fire should remain forever young. For this it was that the fire which lost some of its purity by coming in contact with material purity by coming in contact with material was rekindled each year, on the h Kalends, that is, on the day upon which the year formerly commenced, and time renewed its imperishable youth

For this, also, the priestesses of Vesta pon reaching their thirty-sixth of upon reaching fortieth year-extreme limit of their sa rifice, were made to turn over their min istry to younger successors, in whose hands the divine flame, image of Vesta's inalterable chastity, would burn mor

brightly. Let us penetrate into the sacree asylum, whose thick walls have eve awakened the curiosily of man. Pagar ism knew nothing of the austere practice which have made the cloister inacce

sible. Woman could visit the vestals at a hours. The men were not excluded but they must retire before nightfall The public had access to that part of the temple where the sacred fire was closely watched and fed by a vestal. The inner part of the sanctuary was closed to all ex-cept the Grand Vestal and the pontiffs. There were kept the images of the tute lary gods of the Romans, and among which was attached the safety of the em

pire. costume of the vestals was th most graceful that could be worn by It consisted in a long st young girl. the finest linen, descending to the feet and over this a short, white tunic, reach ing a little below the waist. Their hair was plaited into six braids, and tied up with narrow bands ; over this was place the suffibulum, a square veil of large di-mension, which fell gracefally over the neck and shoulders. A few more bands in her hair, and a wider belt of purple than than worn by her companions, were the only distinctive marks of the Grand Vestal. eeks comfort already Nothing had been neglected to make o the Atrium Regium a delightful retreat; a quiet asylum where the soul might re-collect itself in silence and repose. Every loxary was lavished here, so that ate. the vestals would have nothing to regret of worldly pleasures. The worshi claimed at their pure hands by the god dess, has no exacting duties; provided the fire burns always brightly on her al-tar, Vesta smiles, and demands no other What care could trouble the serene life what care could troube the screene like of these spoil'children of the state, whose every desire was gratified as soon as conceived? The state made the most liberal provision for the enormous ex-pense of their household; it paid for the numerous eunuchs, the attentive slaves that filled the Atrium Regium; the soft litters, at which the wealthiest Roman girls cast envious looks; the magnificent cars which caused secret spite to the aristocratic matrons, as they rolled past them. In addition to these privileges of the most respected institution, each ves-

spot; no footstep ever disturbed its awful silence and eternal solitude. It seemed as if nature itself shared in this gloom. The humblest grass could not grow on this soil, which seemed condemned to a fearful barrenness. The dew fell not not hab been led to love with all the warmth of a virgin heart. the man she had saved from death, and whose gratitude ex-pressed itself with glowing eloquence. She was sustained by a secret hope: the upon the least green tuft ; all was dark, naked, desolate. time was approaching when, relieved of her vows, she might think of a marriage

which would secure her happiness. But, had she inspired Metellus with the same tender passion? Would his naked, desolate. This sinister spot formed a slight emi-nence close by the walls of Rome, beyond the Agger Servins, from which it could be plainly seen. Neither the magnificence of the Atrium Regium, nor the honors paid to their rank could make the Ves-tals lose sight of this fatal spot hid in the shadow of the moments of the queen of the world. Their mournful gazs ever sought the unhallowed mound where so many of their companions had found the the same tender passion? Would his devotion overcome the religious preja-dices which looked upon the vestals as pre-serving their sacred character even after they had been legally relieved of all their obligations? Such was the mystery which Corneita had not yet been able to penetrate, for Metellus Celer, while he surrounded her with visible marks of effection had near heltaned by a single many of their companions had found the most horrible and cruel death. affection, had never betrayed, by a singl affection, had never betrayed, by a single word, the secret of his heart. This word, so anxionaly expected, had been written by Metellus in the danger-ous letter intercepted by Marcus Regulus, and by him handed to the emperor; but the Grand Vestal knew nothing of the existence of this letter which, as we have seen had eigenlary found its way to the

In this field, the priestesses convicte of incest, that is to say, of having sinne against the immaculate purity imposed upon them from childhood, suffered the extreme penalty for their crime. From time immemorial, there existed in the centre of the Campus Sceleratus, a

in the centre of the Campus Sceleratus, a deep subterranean vault, whose thick walls smothered the last groans of the victims entombed alive in it. The open-ing of the shaft through which one de-scended by means of a ladder, was closed with a wide slab cemented in masonary and covered with earth, so that the eye could not detect its existence. When a new victim was designated, this slab was dug up; the executioner descended into the pit, cleaned the vault of the ghastly relics of the last sufferer, and made it ready to receive another in-

into a sincere affection; and when she returned to the Atrium Regium, she in-sisted upon Cecilia's visiting her often. The latter consented willingly, but waited uutil her marriage with Olinthus should be celebrated before calling on the pricetess of Vesta. When she entered the Atrium Regium for the first time, she and made it ready to receive another in-mate. A small bed was erected in an angle of the vault; near it were placed a lighted lamp, and small quantities of brought with her a great joy. The day before a messenger had brought her a letter from Metellus Celer for Cornelia. The latter had not heard bread, water and milk—provisions for one day, which a derisive pity granted to the wretch about to descend alive in the

tomb. It is true that the instances of this fearful punishment were rare; but what young girl would select a life whose joys might end in so terrible a death? The virgins of the Atrium Regium had good cause to tremble when the vaguest facts, the least founded suspicions often suf-ficed to determine the inflexible severity Cecilia saw in this correspondence nothing more than the language of a grateful heart. Had she thought other-wise she would have, doubtless, refneed to take charge of letters which awakened of the pontiffs whose office it was to pur-ish this crime. The denunciations of a slave or the confession obtained by tor-ture were a sufficient basis for accusations hopes condemned by the pious austerity of Christian morals, and which wer that might lead a Vestal to death, unles that might lead a Vestal to death, unless heaven interposed in her favor, by some miracle. The ancient authors relate several instances of this heavenly inter-vention. The Vestal Aemilia, who had permitted the fire confided to her care to burn out, and was suspected of a greater crime, tore her linen stole and threw the fraught with danger when entertained by a priesters of Vesta. Albeit, the Grand Vestal found a singu lar pleasure in Cecilia's conversation Several motives revived continually the Several motives revived continuity inte-interest and sympathy by which she felt drawn towards the humble young mat-ron who had given such an example of generosity and greatness of soul. Cornelia preserved a vivid remem-brance of the compassion shown her by the pontiff Clemens, when he had much her at Aurelia's house attill crushed ander the crime, tore her linen stole and threw th Vesta, whom she had served during thirty years, to manifest her innocence. A light fame suddenly consumed the fragment of cloth and ascended to

eaven. Taccia demonstrated her innocence b at Aurelia's house, still crushed under t shameful punishment inflicted by He

vius Agrippa, for having allowed the sacred fire to burn ont. The words of the pontiff of the Christians had made a deep carrying water in a sieve, from the rive to the Forum. In times still more re mote, Claudia tied her belt to the prow of a ship bearing the statue of the mother impression on her mind; and she could not forget the look of pity which accom-panied the pricet's condolence for the vic-tim condemned by a barbarous creed to the gods which had made vain attempts to cross the bar of the Tiber, and pulled

the vessel safely into port. Paintings representing these miraculous events were placed in Vesta's temple, and an immolation imposed by force and perpetuated by terror. The Grand Vestal felt a longing desire the people believed that the goddess would not fail to show her power again to save a falsely accused virgin; but the young Vestals were not so confiding, and to know better the religion she had often heard assailed, but which had appeared so beautiful to her as described by the eloquent voice of the chief of the Chris-tione the thought of the fearful vault was Chastity was also one of the virtues of

At the time we write of the virgins who inhabited the Atrium Regium were prey this new creed. Clemens had celebrated it in two magnificent epistles, which the Grand Vestal, urged by a singular curios ity, had wanted to read. She had learned innabled the Atrium kegium were prey to the gloomiest forebodings. During the reigns of Vespasian and Titus, they had enjoyed much liberty, and might have believed themselves freed from their terrible obligations. But Domitian had soon taught them that the yoke of the ancient religion still bore upon them; and the death of the twosingters Ocellates and from them that a large number of Chris-tian young girls held it a glory to remain the spotless brides of the divine Lamb; but she had not understood the figurativ sense of these expressions; from the want of proper interpretation, what she had read and heard had left in her mind a he death of the two sisters Ocellates and Varonilla, who had recently been compelled to stab themselves, had filled their soils with terror. They understood, moreover, that the confusion which she eagerly wished to

have unravelled. implacable severity of the pontifier threatened them anew, and the suspicions pate this darkness, substitute calmass for this trouble, and satisfy this ardent curiosity? A few conversations with this young woman filled Cornelia with raised against the Grand Vestal led them to think, involuntarily, of the dreadful and solemn expiation of the Campus

see that abnegation may transform our unhappiest condition." "This is all very well, my dear child," said the Grand Vestal pensively ; "but I am not a Christian, and I have not the re-

am hot a Christian, and i have hot the re-sources of your virtues." "No, madam, it is true that you are not a Christian, but if virtue is good and may make you happier, why not try it ?" The Grand Vestal smiled at the amiable The Grand Vestal smiled at the amiable young woman's frankness. "My dear child," she resumed, "you have told me that compulsion is not ad-mitted among you. Has not one the right to try to escape from the constraint imposed against one's will? . . Is not thought free in one who obeys a compul-sory power? . . What is your opin-ion?"

with emotion, 'the augers always flatte with enotion, . Dear wife, if you fea nothing, why is it that you weep?" "The groans which escaped from my mother's heaving chest, proved but to

well that she was vainly endeavoring to disguise to herself the grave causes of anxiety which tormented her as cruelly as they did Cornelius. "My father then related what he had Cecilia understood easily the allusion to the Grand Vestal's own situation. She to the Grand Vestal's own situation. She suspected the secret sentiments which had dictated this question whose im-portance was betrayed by the anxiety de-picted on the questioner's features. "Madam," replied the young woman serionsly, "duty, whatever be the condi-tions upon which we assume its fulfil-tions upon which we assume its fulfil-ment, is duty still. . . Voluntary or not, our law forbids its violation." heard in the Forum, where the necessity of selecting another vestal had been eagerly discussed by the patricians. They had reckoned the number of young girls

existence of this letter which, as we have seen, had singularly found its way to the hands of the Christian pontiff. We must explain here how Cecilia had become the means of communication be-tween the two lovers. During her stay in Aurelia's house, the Grand Vestal had conceived for the young Christian's cour-age an admiration which soon changed into a sincere affection; and when she Cornelia started at these words. She remained silent a few moments, collect-ing her thoughts, and when at last, she poke, her face was bathed with tears

or that family: some could claim the privilege of the three children (jus trium "Cecilia," she exclaimed, " you do not know all I have suffered and still suffer liberorum); here the father was a flamine, Your religion cannot condemn complaint Listen to mystory. It is only when you will have learned how I was made a Vestal, that you can comprehend my mis-fortune, and know the bitter anguish that an augur, a quindecemvir, an epulo or a salienus: there the child had lost one of its parents, and the law designated only such as had their father and mother liv ing. Finally it became evident that while a large number of families were shielded by these and like causes, mine ills my soul and which I have tried, so far conceal from you." These last words of the Grand Vestal

eed some explanation. Metellus Celer's letters, frequent at first was among the very few threatened. I

which chance (skilfully guided) would designate the victim. "Fabia,' exclaimed my father, sorrowfrom the young man since his departure from Rome; she did not even know where he was concealed. His letter con-tained all those details, so full of interest had suddenly stopped, and the Vesta was at a loss to explain this silence. She Cecilia who knew nothing questioned more than that the mysterious messenge had ceased coming. We know the reaso had ceased coming. We know the reason of this, but Cornelia could not be aware for the Grand Vestal, and announce that he would write frequently to charr the cares of his solitary life. that this interruption was due to the dis-

"a label of the section of the secti covery of the conspiracy, and much less that the letter conveying to her the anxi-ously wished for assurance of Metellus Geler's love, had been placed under the us and beautiful virgins! emperor's eyes, and was now in the hands of the pontiff of the Christians. If the Grand Vestal, unable to control irst patrician of Rome, and is not Cornelia the most graceful among the children of her age?

of her age?" "A few days after this, a heroid brought an order from the pontiffs to my parents, to conduct me to their presence on the next day, when the solemn ceremony would take place which filled the hearts her growing anxiety, longed to confide her torments to some faithful and discreet heart, Cecilia had no greater desir than to possess the confidence and friend ship of the priestess whom she hoped to convert to Christianity. She had not concealed this hope, and Cornelia had re-My parents obliged to be present at the election which was to decide of my whole

I do not believe it possible to go from "Madam," Cecilia replied, "you are so near it by your chestity that but a step remains to be made.

remains to be made." Another motive, besides the landable one already mentioned, attracted Cecilia towards the Grand Vestal. She felt the liveliest cariosity to learn something of the private life of the Vestals, whose only apparent duty was to feed the sacred fire. It was, therefore, with undisguised attigration that she propared to listen to alling to mind our rank and fortune satisfaction that she prepared to listen to "When we penetrated into the Area through the compact ranks of the tumultu-

Cornelia's story. "You are going to hear some strange things," seid the latter. "But you will know the full extent of a Vestal's misfortune, and you will tell me whether I am not right when I revolt against 3 yoke the twentieth. whose weight you cannot even suspect.

CHAPTER XIV

HISTORY OF A VESTAL

The Grand Vestal commenced as fol lows: "I was born amidst all the advan-tages of rank and wealth. My family was looked upon as the first in Rome for what other race can boast of such illn trious men as the Scipios, the Scillas, the Lentuli, the Cinnas and others which count among my ancestors? O.i why was I not, like you, my dear Cecilia, the daughter of a freedman! This humble origin would have saved me from the dreadful fate which has made my life one of sorrow and will end-I have

that fearful presentment-only when I descend into the living tomb of the Campus Sceleratus !" remarked Cecilia int

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mate a separation destined to be eternal, ntiffs had not permitted us to meet single instant! TO BE CONTINUED.

more agreeable to her than this child?

friends share the forei

which besiege my heart, and they have not concealed this from me . . Fabia, our daughter will be taken away from

us! Believe me, we shall lose her soon I "'Cornelius, the gods will make your forebodings false. No later than yester day, I consulted the augurs on our daughter's future . . they replied that

causes of exemption, which protected this

ing

All my

THE WIT OF LAUCHLAN MACIN. TYRE.

Two men studied each other in the daughter's fature . . they replied that they saw nothing but happiness in store for ber, for a long time to come.' "'Fabia,' said my father, gazing at her Hamirbagh collector's office. They sat face to face, collarless and perspiring, while the punkah squeaked above their heads and the glare of a hot sun filtered through the venetians. The thermometer on the file strewn table stood at ninety eight. The room smelt of matting ; it was close, oven-like and gloomy, lit only by the fingers of daylight through the shutters and a mall window high in the wall, over which a ragged reed curtain dangled

from a nail "S) you're the collector sahib !" was MacIntyre's mental comment as his had reckoned the humber of young gins that presented the required conditions for this choice, and my father saw with ter-ror that it would be difficult to complete the legal number-twenty girls, from six to ten years old—which should be pre-sented to the pontiffs. There were many causes of examption which protected this eyes ran over the figure that lolled, knees crossed, before him. "You look straight. I wonder what you're like to work under ?"

"And you're the police wallah !" criticised the mind of Faulkner. You're the 'keen ' man I applied for in the room of poor, slow, amiable loscelyn, to settle Hira Singh. You are an uncommonly good looking specimen. And, dear me ! there's plenty of you. Six feet two in your stockings for a guess." Then he said aloud, "I'm glad you've come. Ham-irbah is a poor station from the social point of view; just we two and my joint magistrate. Instill, and the doctor-no ladies. But there is plenty of work and Hira Singh.'

"Yes? I'm glad there are no ladies : they're not in my line. I should like to know all you can tell me about Hira Singh.

"Not your line ?" puzzled Faulkner in his mind. "H'm I should say you were very much in their line, my young friend ; these dark eyed, long Am I not the egged fellows turn all the women's heads." Alond : "I wish I could tell you comething that might help you to lay hands upon him, Bat all I can say is that Hira Singh is the Prince of Darkness. Worried old Joscelyn into his grave (the doctor said typhoid, but that's my diagnosis) ; wore me a stone f Roman mothers with fear and hope lighter in three months ; turned Instill, who is the prop of an Evangelical ife, accompanied me to the place where archdeacon, into a rank blasphemer.

the emperor, in his capacity of High Pon-tiff, would seize upon the virgin claimed by Vesta. They went without any escort; that would have increased the peril by There ! MacIntyre smiled gravely at the whimsicality, and at the petulant tone in which the collector delivered it. For, since the time of Augustus, the priestesses of the Atrium Regium have He concluded his appraisement with the reflection that if Faulkner were as always been chosen among the noblest patricians. High birth, far from being a ooks and manner proclaimed him, he should like the man-which was, for a cause of exemption, was but another title to the sacrifice imposed by a religion cautious Scot, an enormously favorable estimate. which counts ambition and pride among

"Hira Singh seems to be a superior being to the ordinary village budmash turned burglar dacoit," he said.

ous assemblage, the young girls designated by the pontiff had already been presented. They were nineteen in number and I was the trendicth "Oh, yes; his methods are quite vestern. You heard of his great coup -the robbery of the Bilsi Nawab's iewels i 'A herald conducted me to a place in

"The bare outline. No particutheir midst. It seemed to me that this first separation from my family was a cause of joy for the parents of the other ars.

"Well, they are worth hearing ; if only to give you an instance of the man's extraordinary smartness.

children, whose anxious faces brightened up as if I were a victim selected in ad-vance by an inexorable fate. Strange to relate! I heard the people around me affirm their belief that chance would designet Genedic "Some months ago, just after Hira had looted the properties of some zem-

designate Cornelia. "Suddenly, the serried ranks of the indars in the neighboring districtsoh, but Trevor and Grigson were savage !--our fat friend at Bilsi be-"Suddenly, the serried ranks of the multitude opened to make way for a cor-tege which was advancing silently to-wards the Area. It was the Emperor Nero, in his costume of High Priest, and escorted by the sacerdotal college. Every voice was hushed and the awe-stricken aroad waited in hearther empiric he came seriously alarmed for his own belongings. He had no wish to be rushed at night by a band of desperadoes, his women's quarters ransacked, and his crowd waited in breathless anxiety the portly person drubbed till he discovered result of the solemn ceremony. "An augur approached the emperor, the uttermost pice. That had hap

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trict we arranged to go, Hira Singh had decamped to another quarter. He is always forewarned, and meanwhile three districts are the laughing stock of the provinces. I'm not thin skinned like Trevor and Grigson-I'm not so young as they are; but, by George! it's fifteen months since I showed my face at headquarters." He rose to end the interview. Mac-

Intyre stood up, too. He opened the door and threw back the shutters and a rush of choking heat swept into his

face. "Wh ew ! It's hot !" he said. Then, his brows still knitted over the first subject : "The source of information ! That is what must be traced. I don't like wild goose chases. There is a

like wild goese enaces. I not in a leakage somewhere." "Well, find it," said Faulkner, la-conically. He had relapsed into his chair, and his pen was already busy ("The source of the s with notes and signatures. "The with of Police wallan Macintyre against the principalities of evil ! Good morn-

MacIntyre walked across the court house compound to where his horse waited in the shade of a tree. The Hamirbagh district cflices were

badly situated, now that the popula-tion had expanded under imperia The time had been when the rule. block formed by the courts, the collector's office and the guardroom had enjoyed isolation ; their thatched roofs and deep roofs and deep verandas were cheek by jowl with the city now. The maiden had dwindled to a slip of sun backed soil, upon which the office backed, and the crazy native building of the bazaar encroached upon it, thei tottering, flimsy upper stories buiging above the narrow space. On three sides there was still breathing room but the rear of the official quardrang! had become a lane, bordered by th office wall (blank except for a coupl of high red-curtained windows ) an by the shops, with their mysteriou dwelling rooms above. The govern ment had refused to buy the space when it was unccupied; and now paid for its stupidity. The noise of the city, the smell of dust, the reek of dupg fuel and wood smoke, the end less chatter and jingle of the bargain ing natives, remained to the staff as reminder of their predecessors' folly.

Macintyre mounted, and the police men turned out as he passed th guardroom and left the compound fill the litigants and orderlies. H wheeled at the entrance and made for the lane.

The crowd, into which an officion policeman had plunged with an outer was thick and busy, and the funne like avenue was not easy to clea Macintyre waited for a minute an looked about him.

The sun beat upon the scene, an the terra-cotta petticoats, the yell sarss, the brown skins and the clin ing bangles blended into a picture The venders squatted upon their hee on the open thresholds; the passed by surged up and down before the The effect was dazzling, and Maci tyre lifted his eyes to the balconies f relief.

Here, at least, was peace. Th were unoccupied and the windo were silent, showing a decorous terior which, if rumor said true, not altogether in keeping with city's reputation. Only a woma veil drooping upon a lattice, and sitar flung across the boards below gave a touch of levity. Such y Macintyre's first impression, and th it passed, as an open shutter flung h a glimpse of life within.

tal received a considerable income. How happy this life, then, in which were to be found combined, all the pleasures of wealth and rank-all that could flatter e vanity of young girls ! And yet when a vestal died, or resigned

her office after the legal term, when Ves-ta claimed another virgin to fill the vacant place in her sanctuary, why was it that consternation reigned in Rome; and every family was alarmed at the mere thought of a daughter being con-ducted to the Atrium Regium, to enjoy the life of ease and comfort we have at-

tempted to describe ? Here is the reason of this universal horror :

In the sixth region of Rome (Alta Semita) was field, the mere name of which inspired terror. It was called Campus Sceleratus; which may be rendered itation was to be found near this cursed

Then, can any condition of life b happy, which has not been freely chosen To appreciate the sorrow which inevit-ably seized the Vestals after a few years ably seized the Vestals after a few years passed in the temple, we must study its action on one who had long suffered its pangs. We shall, therefore, seek the Grand Vestal, whom we find conversing with a young woman, to whom she is making the picture of her desolate life, and in whose affection and symmethy sho "Christ," replied Cecilia, "does not de-mand that we should select Him for our only spouse; but when we have made this sacrifice, He requires that it should be computer." and in whose affection and sympathy sh

eeks comfort. This young woman, the reader has lready surmised, was Cecilia; she was

ever to be found associating herself to the sufferings of those from whom she re-ceived help; she hastened wherever there " It does not sume that the chastive of the body should be preserved, but the soul must keep inviolate the plighted faith, and its purity must not be soiled even by a sinful desire." Cornelia remained silent, weighing mentally these simple words, in which she found the condemnation of her secret sentiments were tears to dry and sorrows to allevi

CHAPTER XIII.

#### CORNELIA'S ANXIETIES

still remarkable for her imposing beauty The secret anguish that embittered he

to make it." of her features or the graceful distinction of her figure. The only mark left by time or suffering, was a pallor of complex "God sustains and strengthens the courage of his servants ; He fills the hear with immense joy." ion which detracted nothing from her beanty. Her large eyes, in which shore her patrician pride, assumed at times a gentle expression which contrasted strangely with her austere physiognomy Ordinarily reserved, cold and sad, she could become cheerful and sympathetic when a word or a deed awakened the gentle and charming virtues which slum bered in her soul. The Grand Vestal belonged to the

"There is, doubless, this great differ-ence between you and our virgins," re-sumed Cecilia, " that they bear with joy the yoke they have voluntarily accepted, and you submit to a necessity which pro-vokes your legitimate complaints. How-ever," she added, smiling, "the vestals otherwise resemble much our young girls, and it would not be difficult to show that their duties are the same and they numerous branches had been illustrated, at all periods, by the highest dignities and most celebrated names of Roman history. The splendor of this race three that their duties are the same, and the

> how you will prove to me that I am happy !" "Madam," said Cecilia, "one of the great precepts of our religion is, that we must confide in God's will and submit to

Who better than Cecilia could dissi

ant and revealed to here

what manner ?" asked the Grand

'It does not suffice that the chastity of

His designs. He alone disposes of bless-ings and trials, and we must accept what it pleases Him to send us. The most

it pleases Him to send us. The most perfect among us ask as a favor to re-ceive sufferings and sorrors srather than joys and happiness; the others must re-sign themselves up to affliction if Provi-dence so wills it, and this resignation scon becomes an immense consolation. You

astonishment, and revealed to her a new field of thought. On one occasion she had questioned her on Christian celibacy, and asked her if there was any similar-ity between the vestals and those young girls who, for Christ's sake, condemned themselves to the same during rupting her, "it is only the virgins who have broken their vows who are com-mitted to that horrible doom. It can A slight blush spread over the pale face of the Grand Vestal; she overcame

her emotion, however, and resumed her "I sha

shall pass rapidly," she said "I shall pass rapidly," she said "over the first joys of my infancy happy and too short period, alas! which I remember incessantly after thirty years of sufferings, regrets, and tears Methinks I see the fatal day which end

ed the happy dreams of my childhood My mother had taken me, for the first time, in her soft and rich litter to the magnificent porticos of Rome. We had received the flattering homage of the crowd; my pride was moved by the exclaminations of praise I heard around

exclaminations of praise I heard around us; young as I was, I commenced to understand the privileges of rank and wealth. This popular demonstration filled me with delight. "When we returned home, we found my father sitting in the middle of the Atrium, and plunged in the deepest sad-ness. Upon seeing me, he started, and bitter tears descended slowly down his pallid cheeks. I rushed into his arms, as was my wont, and while he held me passionately clasped, as though I were threatened by some pressing danger, I heard him say to my mother in a voice choked by emotion: "Unelia is dead".

heard him say to my mother in a voice choked by emotion : "'Delia is dead!" 'Dead!' exclaimed my mother, as faintly, and her face, but now so joyous, became as dreadfully pale as my father's. "'She died last night,' continued Corne-lins in the same tone. 'I heard it at the Forum . . Here is an empty place in the Atrium Regium . . Who will fill it?" "I felt my father's arms clasping me tighter to his heart, and Isaw my mother

tighter to his heart, and I saw my mother kneel silently and mingle her tears with those of Cornelius and mine, for I wept to

those of Cornelius and mine, for I wept to see them weep. The slaves who had accompanied us seemed to share the sorrow of their master, and many sobbed aloud. I could hear also, proceeding from another part of the Atrium, the shrieks of despair of my poor nurse, as she lay an inert mass on the marble pavement. "Then, my mother tried to recall her courses and asked:

" 'Cornelius, are we indeed threatened with this dreadful misfortune?' " 'The pitless goldees asks for another virgin to replace the one she has lost,' re-plied my father, 'and what other will be

and informed him that he had consulted the auspices and no bad omens had been observed. The herald then proclaimed the names of the young girls presented. When mine was called I heard behind "The names had been written on small

tablets and deposited in an urn. The emperor plunged his hand in the versel and read aloud from the tablet which he drew forth the name of Cornelia-my name, whispered in advance by so man;

"The acclamations of the people drowned the heart-rendering cries of my mother, and the imprecations which my father in his deepair addressed to the

ather in his deepair autreset to the gods! "The emperor came up to where I stood, and putting his hand on me, as it is done when one takes possession of a slave, pronounced the consecrated words: "Amata,' said he in a solemn voice, "take thea!

'I take thee' "The enthusiastic clamors of the peopl "The enthusiastic clamors so loud as to in and the pontiffs became so lond as to in-terrupt the emperor; when, at last, they had subsided, he resumed :

had subsided, he resumed: ""Amata,' said he, 'I take thee to be a priestess of Vesta, and to perform the sacred rights; to do, according to the rights of the Vestals, all that is for the interest of the Roman people and of the Quirites. May a favorable law con-secrate this election ! "So, I was a Vestal! My father and

"So, I was a Vestai! My father and mother were now nothing to me, for a Vestal has no family! I must lose forever all I had known and loved! A child scarcely six years old, I could not com-prehend the fatal consequences of the pompons ceremony, and yet, I wept bit-terly, for I saw my young companions throw themselves in their mothers' arms, millet mean called me in years! whilst mine called me in vain! . . I was in the hands of the pontiffs who was in the hands of the pontiffs who dragged me towards a closed litter, into

which they made me enter despite my cries and supplications. "A few moments later I was in the Atrium Regium; my carls fell under the Atrium Regium; my carls fell under the scissors of the pricets, and I was dressed in the garb of a vestal. It is now near thirty years since I entered this asylum of despair, which by a bitter irony, they have sought to transform into a volupiu-ous and charming retreat; as if a sumptu-ous life and material enjoyments could prevent regrets, replace the joys of the family, and console us for the void in our affections! affections!

"I never again saw my parents. They died broken-hearted, during the first year of my ministry. The better to consum." and no matter to what part of the dis-

pened to the other old gentlemen, you know. So he came to the office here and asked me if government would let him lodge his valuables for safe keep ing in the treasury until Hira Singh was caught or killed. I saw no object tion, and after a confidential interview, all in the strictest privacy with closed doors, as you and I sit now, it was settled that the things should be concealed inside a jampan (litter) and convoyed over the fifteen miles hence from Bilst as if they were the most precious jewel in his zenana. The Nawab Sahib was to put them into the jampan with his own hands, and to dispatch the train without letting any one in it know that only a bogus lady lurked behind the curtains. That, he swore, was faithfully done, and I have trust in his cupidity. And yet, what happened? Hira Singh and his men ll upon the cavalcade four miles from the city, shot and knifed the two resisting sowars and made off into the river-side jungle with the contents of the litter. If I had posted a public notice of our arrangement on the kacheri (court-house) door they could not have known more about it. And now, I ask you, what is one to do with a ruf-

fian like that ?" MacIntyre's brows were knitted and he did not answer.

"The man was abnormally quick and acute; that we know from the rapidity with which he slips from diswith which he always fixes upon a profitable victim. He is brave too. You remember how he dashed out when Currie had ringed him in the deserted indigo factory that was his den so long? Tore through a cordon of policemen ike a whirlwind-right and left shots -Currie winged by the first one-on to the inspector's horse-the impudence of the rascal!-and so clear away. But it's not that which has saved him for two years. We have brave men and smart men, too. No, it's his information ; and there is something most unholy about its accuracy. Of all the plans which Joscelyn and I made in strict confidence-here, sir, in my private office-there was not one for which he was ever unprepared;

A hand had opened the blind, an was the flash of diamonds that cau the policeman's eyes. He looked, they found a woman's face and sta there. A small, exquisitely po head, well set upon a rounded n peered out at him. The wor laughed and pushed the shutter w as if the sight pleased her. He sa handsome face with heavy brows reckless eyes; she leaned out unabashed interest, and her t gleamed. For a few seconds stared at each other without a m Then she flirted her hand ment. a gesture of salutation, of defiance admiration-it was each and allshutter clapsed to and the window dead again.

dead again. "H'm," reflected Macintyre sob his Celtic blood a little stirred by apparition. "Delilah, and a sple creature. Who is Sameon? T jewels were bought by a long p Half caste, apparently. What is doing in the noisest, dirtiest qui of Hamirbagh? There is an in granty and it must be conside gruity and it must be consid Hech, but the wits of Lauchian M tyre have ample work before then He gathered his reins and trott the lane.

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"There they are, Instill." doctor wriggled into a Norfolk j "Now, what d'you bet they cauge at Kandua ?"

"Look at em" said Instill, st under the door of the racquet and emerging into the ven There's your answerr." Indeed, the limp and dejecte

tudes of Faulkner and Macinty they climbed stiffy down from ponies, wiped their faces and cal drinks, had no story of success They were white with dust and f and the ponies had sweated to a Faulkner took a revolver out pocket as he sat down and to

"I can understand," she remarked at last, "that a sacrifice freely consented should be made without reservation; it becomes easy when one is not compelled life had not altered the original splendo

"The vestals know nothing of these "The vestals know nothing of these consolations of the soul," said the priest-ess bitterly. "Nothing has been left them but sadness and regret. How can they help cursing their obligations ?" "There is, doubtless, this great differ-

greatest family of republican or imperial Rome; to the Cornelian family, whose

e complete.

sentiments.

can find consolation in their fulfilment," "Indeed !" exclaimed the Grand Ves-tal, with some irony. "I am curious to see in the shade the recent greatness of the imperial house founded by Vespasian and Titus. Cornelia's father was Cassus Cornelius Centullus, who was Nero's colleague in the latter's fourth consulate (A, D, 60); Cornelius Cossus, who was consul with Asinius Agrippa in A, D, 25,

was her uncle. These details will not be unnecessary to explain the Grand Vestal's position towards Metellus Celer, and their tender

Cornelia, at thirty-five years of age, wa

had decamped to another quarter. He is always forewarned, and meanwhile He three districts are the laughing stock of the provinces. I'm not thin skinned like Trevor and Grigson-I'm not so young as they are; but, by George! it's fitteen months since I showed my face at headquarters." He rose to end the interview. Mac-Intyre stood up, too. He opened the door and threw back the shutters and a rush of choking heat swept into his

face. "Wh ew ! It's hot !" he said. Then, his brows still knitted over the first subject : "The source of information ! subject : That is what must be traced. I don't like wild goose chases. There is a leakage somewhere." "Well, find it," said Faulkner, la.

conically. He had relapsed into his chair, and his pen was already busy with notes and signatures. "The wit of Police wallan MacIntyre against the principalities of evil ! Good morn-

MacIntyre walked across the court. house compound to where his horse waited in the shade of a tree. The Hamirbagh district offices were

badly situated, now that the popula tion had expanded under imperial The time had been when the rule. block formed by the courts, the collector's office and the guardroom had enjoyed isolation ; their thatched roofs deep roofs and deep verandas were check by jowl with the city now. The maiden had dwindled to a slip of sunbacked soil, upon which the offices and the crazy native buildings of the bazaar encroached upon it, their tottering, flimsy upper stories buiging On three above the narrow space. sides there was still breathing room but the rear of the official quardrangle had become a lane, bordered by the office wall (blank except for a couple of high red-curtained windows ) and by the shops, with their mysterious dwelling rooms above. The govern-ment had refused to buy the space when it was unoccupied; and now it paid for its stupidity. The noise of the city, the smell of dust, the reek of fuel and wood smoke, the enddung less chatter and jingle of the bargain ing natives, remained to the staff as a reminder of their predecessors' folly. Macintyre mounted, and the police-

men turned out as he passed the guardroom and left the compound to fill the litigants and orderlies. He wheeled at the entrance and made for the lane.

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The crowd, into which an officious policeman had plunged with an outcry, was thick and busy, and the funnel like avenue was not easy to clear. Macintyre waited for a minute and looked about him.

The sun beat upon the scene, and the terra-cotta petticoats, the yellow sarss, the brown skins and the clink ing bangles blended into a picture. The venders squatted upon their heels on the open thresholds; the passers-by surged up and down before them. The effect was dazzling, and Macin-tyre lifted his eyes to the balconies for relief.

Here, at least, was peace. were unoccupied and the w They the window were silent, showing a decorous ex terior which, if rumor said true, was not altogether in keeping with the city's reputation. Only a woman's veil drooping upon a lattice, and a sitar flung across the boards below it, gave a touch of levity. Such was Macintyre's first impression, and then it passed, as an open shutter flung him a glimpse of life within.

A hand had opened the blind, and it

trict we arranged to go, Hira Singh victously on to the floor. They drank their pegs with the haste of thirsty men

"Ah !" said the doctor, sympathetically. "You didn't-" "No, we didn't. Flown as usual

from the scene of his triumph and left nothing behind him but a very fright-ened old bannia, and-that was our contribution - thirty hot policemen. He caught the old man ambling along with his escort and his money bags early yesterday morning. The escor ran ; and Hira Singh lightened their employer of all his rupees and every stitch of clothing. After that he marched to Kandua village, locked the village policeman and the elders into a godown, and spent the heat of the day fed and sheltered by their property

Of course, when our party arrived he had fied. What is it, Macintyre?" "If you'll excuse me," said Macin-yre, "I am going to run down to tyre, kacheri and look through my letters. I am not at the end of my tether yet and I don't feel like resting. Lend me your tat to go down on, doctor, will you? Thanks." And he was gone. you "I would rather not be Hira Singh

when Macintyre catches him," said Faulkner. "He's raging-absolutely foaming. Well so am 1. He shute his mouth and stews in his own juice. Sorry for him; but we have all had our turn." He lay back luxuriously, cocked his feet on to an arm of the chair and began to recoup his energies by timely idleness.

The three pair of eyes saw the the doctor's policeman settle into saddle, with the thoughtful frown which Hira Singh's misdeeds had called forth stamped deep into his forehead. He trotted past the tennis ground into the avenue of tamarisks that led to the heat and haze of the city. The sais labored behind him in the rising dust.

" I wonder if Martineau's letter has come, and what news the inspector has for me?" His busy brain began to for me?" arrange his thoughts. "Wild goose chases are no good ; I said it at first, and to-day's work proves me right. Let's put my conjectures into working order

"Hira Singh has an informant in Hamirbagh ; his knowledge invariably coincides 'with the extent of our plans. It is somebody who is cogniz ant, not merely of bazaar rumor, but of the consultations of the powers which means there is a leakage, and the leakage is being tapped.

" There is a stranger woman who lived in the bazaar for no ostensible reason. It is very fortunate that she seems to take a friendly interest in my appearance ; it is indiscreet of her, for it attracts my attention and it enables me to know when she is and is not a home : and I fancy the knowledge is worth something. To proceed. The lady, having taken an apparent fancy to me, never fails to look out when pass and she is in her apartments. But she is away sometimes ; and her disappearances dovetail between the conception of our plans and Hira Singh's actions to frustrate them. What better spy can be found than a woman? Then, arguing on that premise, whose official virtue has she undermined ?

" If-Well, we shall see. Here is the lane.

He walked the pony down down it. The sun was low behind the minarets and housetops ; its rays slanted over the jostling crowd and its many colors, and it bathed the tall Highlander white and comely as a god, in golden splendor. The people scattered before him ; the salesmen stopped chaffer ing for a moment, and a woman lo

kept his gaze between the pony's ears

collector's office ; it had the same of

like appearance, the same high, bare

walls, the same square window on the

upon the table, and he tossed them

upon the table, and he tossed them ever and tore open a scaled letter. "Martineau? Yes, it's the Delhi postmark. Good man, Martineau. What news?" His eye ran over the

with that of a young woman named Myra Pereira, a typical member of a Delhi family of long established disre

spectability. I believe even her re-lations have discarded her now; she

committed the unforgivable sin and disappeared with a high-cast native

-some one without even the thirty

second strain of British engine driver'

blood to brighten his complexion. We don't want her back here, thank

you ; she's too greedy of jewels and

soft raiment; it's not good for the probity of her friends. The last was a bank clerk, and he thought a forged

check would help propitiate the god-dess. . . . So long."

dess. . . . So long. Macintyre patted the letter approv-

ingly. "That is very good. Hira Singh is

a man of high caste; he is also active in acquiring other people's properties. There's the inspector—in a hurry, too!" He left the office door open and

The inspector, a big, well groomed

ran into the courtyard.

A bundle of letters lay

Your description tallies

respond

reek of the bazaar.

lane side.

letter.

with some eagerness. "Well,

news? "I have had the woman watched, Sahib. She has kept within doors for two days; but half an hour ago a beggar approached her and delivered sandy stretch ; here and there a culti a message ; and now-even now-she has left her house, veiled, riding upon a pony, and goes toward the city gate. She goes slowly, as if she waited for the night, or for men to join her. Very slowly, Sahib ; easy to be kept in sight, as it being done, or to be overtaken.

"Yes ; and the beggar ?" "He has been arrested. There is much dust upon him ; he has travelled

fast and far. "Babut accha (very good). It is all quite satisfactory. Now, Inspec-tor Sahib, send a constable with me to search the woman's room ; whence I go now ; and do you dispatch twenty sowars by a circuitous route to tarry for orders under the city wall ; also an orderly to wait for my message at the end of the lane. What instructions has the spy ?"

" To keep the woman in sight, to report her direction as she passes the thana (police station), and to give swift warning if she quickens her Dace

Mackintyre and the policeman crossed the lane on foot, and dived crowd into an through the gaping alley that ran behind the shops. They pushed their way past the litter of the cennel, and found a rickety stairway that climbed to the upper floor against the outer wall. Macintyre ran up it, creaked along the balcony, pushed aside a curtain quickly and advanced with boldness. It was the woman' room, a glance into the street below assured him of the fact ; and the overhanging story projected so far above the shops that it seemed almost as if he could touch the government offices leaning well over the balcony. The room was empty, and there was no teil tale relic to reward his acuteness ; only a sitar, a native bed, a couple of clay water jars and a medley of discarded finery and broken trinkets. A woman's shoe lay beside the bed. The room was very hot and smelt of musk.

Macintyre turned everything over and searched for evidence. There was nothing to tell that the cast off gar ments were stolen goods, or that the twisted bangles and scattered beads were the proceeds of Hira Singh's da-coity. The babble of the street droued through the window; the reek of hot bodies and greasy sweetmeats fough with the musk. It was all sordid and unprofitable.

He turned to go, and then stopped in amazement at the sound of a voice in his ears. For the second he thought somebody was in the balcony and was speaking into the room. A glance showed him that there was no one there, and he stood petrified, rooted to the spot by his astonishment ; for the voice-and it rang with hollow distinctness-was that of his office peon addressing in the curt accents of auth ority, some lesser light. He looked a the constable, whose gaping mouth and round eyes showed his bewilder ment. The voice continued to rumble

in their ears. "Ah, son of the pig ! Would you leave the Superintendent Sahib's room unswept? There are three-four scraps of paper lying even now on the matting. Sweep!" The sound of a blow followed.

"It-it is a spirit !" gasped the po-

khaki uniform, advanced to meet him to the finish. The night had shut and hoped, doubtfully, that the man down upon the hot earth ; in the glim-Inspector Sahib, what mer of starlight the road could be seen dwindling to right and left, and the groves of mangoes that dotted the

plain loomed large and vague. Clumps of coarse grass studded the vator's patch was marked by its clumsy well machinery, and by the machan, (bed platform) in the forks of a tree on which its owner would keep watch by night when crops were high The cry of a quail and the yelp of pariahs at distant village were all the some sounds that broke the close, heat laden

siler Half an hour passed. The spy laid his ear to the ground, listened, sat up, and finally sprang to his feet as a blur upon the road began to take shape, and he could hear the clink of bridles and the pad of hoofs. He stood to attention, and Faulkner and MacIntyre grew out of the dusk and reined in. them a many-headed mass paused, too, in & scuffle of dust.

"Ah, here's our man," said Macin-tyre softly. "What khabbar, policeman?

"Good news, huzur. Hira Singh and his men are making merry in Kandua village, not a mile from here. Their sentries are but blind men, for I crawled through them to the walls of the village and I saw. The woman is

there, also." "You followed her ?"

"I followed her, huzur, when she left the gates of the city, where she was joined by two of the robbers-they are bold men-and rode away very quickly into the country. I took a pony from the thana, and I rode, too, following far behind and riding always under cover, where cover was to be had. I thought it would be a long way to go, huzur ; but, lo ! it is not so They are close at hand.

Doubled in his tracks. The im pudence of the brute ! And we were thinking he was in Trevor's district !" said Faulkner. "Who would have thought of looking for him in the scene of his last robbery? Go on, policeman.

"If the heaven-born will come now and those behind also, gently," said the policeman, "I will lead them, for they are drunk and over bold."

"Take my stirrup," said Macintyre. He turned in his saddle and lifted his hand, and men and leaders jingled for ward.

"What is the plan of campaign ?" said Faulkner. ' There's no sounding board here, thank heaven !'

"My idea is to ride within a quarter of a mile of the village, then to dis mount the men and let them surround the place, the inspector leading them upon the farther side. I go ahead with you and get as near to the huts as possible. The sentries must be surprised in silence, if it can be done Then, when I give the signal, or the alarm is started, we close in, and you and I and such men as are near us make for the headquarters' staff. It's Hira Singh I want ; the others can catch the rest of the gang if they like each man to pick his spot before he at tacks, and work straight for it.

Faulkner nodded his approval and the cavalcade trotted on in silence. The signs of cultivation at the roadside grew more frequent, and presently, low upon the horizon, a spark of glimmered in a setting of huddled shadows.

Macintyre drew rein and dropped his voice. "Kandua," he said. He turned to the men and addressed them briefly, and at the close of the exhortation the troop dropped from their

might survive the rough handling. Taey pulled him under the very walls of the village; and so complete-ly was the surprise that not even an exclamation of alarm was heard, and not a sentinel escaped to shout or fire. The dacoits continued to riot and drink in noise and fancied security. Macintyre and Faulkner crept close to the window and looked in, so near that they could have almost touched the inner wall. The light came from a chirag (native lamp) which was smoaking on the floor. Beyond it, reclining at his ease in the doorway a large bearded glant, clear skinned,

light eyed and swarthy ; sprawled upon a spring bedstead. a hookah at his lips ; and beside him, the light flickering upon her beauty and her disguise, squatted Myra Pereira, arch plotter and renegade, with his hand upon her shoulder.

thou hast outwitted them Well, it is easily done, for "So again ! the uigs have little brains and no The dacoit yawaed. speed.' morrow we go to harry the soul of Grigson Sahib and loot that fat tehsildar of his." "I am tired of playing eaves-

dropper," said the woman, with a shrug. "When are we to go to Dalhi shrug. "When are we to go to Dalhi and show how rich we are? Here one hoards I wish to spend.

"And I to rob," chuckled Hira Singh. "When, my pearl? On, when fighting loses its savor. When Singh.

He stopped and leapt off the bed with a clutch at his knife. The woman sprang to her feet and dashed a veil upon the lamp. She was too late. There was no time to scream, to fly, to put the knife to ribs. The doorway was choked with mea, and MacIntyre's arms were around the struggling rob

her. A tumult of fighting rose from the village. The place had become an inferno of wounded men, of bitter enemies, of groans and blows and exploding rifles. The dacoits had been thorough ly surprised, but they knew how to fight at odds. Their first instinct was to rally round their leader ; and therefore it was that Faulkner, hurrying in to complete the capture, found himself furiously assaulted instead, and fell to battering at his assailant's face in the frenzied struggle for life and liberty Macintyre and Hira Singh swayed and struggled and dashed each other from one side to the other of the but into which they had tumbled. The dacoit's knife hand was held to his

side by the grip that had pinioned it at the first onslaught; but Macintyre was a lightweight, and Hira Singh tossed him to and fro as a terrier tosse a rat, spitting with rage and his in-ability to shake himself free. The woman watched with a primitive cur iosity; she exhibited no feminine alarm, and she followed the progress of the flight from the darkest corner of the hut, unwilling or careless of the

chance of escape. Weight told. Bit by bit Macintyre lost his vautage ground ; inch by inch his enemy captured his position, and reversed it. He slipped at last, gasping and clutching as he was driven downward, and in the next breath h was hurled and pinned to the ground, and Hira Singh above him wrenching the knife free for the thrust of victory.

He twisted his wrist, once, twice, nd tore it out of Macintyre's fingers. The knife swung, and then the woman sprang upon him and snatched it from his hand. It spun through the window of the hut; and Hira swept the

be much jealousy ; I doubt that if you have captured one adversary you have raised up two more.'

Hespoke in his usual whimsical way, but Macintyre locked into his face and aw something that warmed his heart. He, too, was sufficiently thankful for the caprice that had saved his life, and he leaned back against the doorway and surveyed his prisoner with satisfaction and relief. He measured Hira Singh with a foe's appreciation; though he twinged, momentarily, like Faulkner, at the sight of even a rascal suffering the bitterness of desertion and defeat. Myra Pereira had turned her back upon the lost cause and was trying to coquette with the adamant

inspector. Macintyre folded his arms and pictured the little mother in Scotland receiving the news of his success. The tingling exultation of the victor was stirring in his veins. -- Chambers' Journal

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was the flash of diamonds that caught the policeman's eyes. He looked, and they found a woman's face and stayed there. A small, exquisitely poised head, well set upon a rounded neck, peered out at him. The woman laughed and pushed the shutter wide, as if the sight pleased her. He saw a handsome face with heavy brows and reckless eyes; she leaned out with unabashed interest, and her teeth gleamed. For a few seconds they stared at each other without a move Then she flirted her hand with ment. a gesture of salutation, of defiance, of admiration-it was each and all-the shutter clapsed to and the window was dead again.

dead again. "H'm," reflected Macintyre soberly, his Celtic blood a little stirred by the apparition. "Delilah, and a splendid creature. Who is Samson? Those jewels were bought by a long purse. Half caste, apparently. What is she Half caste, apparently. What is she doing in the noisest, dirtiest quarter of Hamirbagh? There is an incon gruity and it must be considered. Hech, but the wits of Lauchlan Macin tyre have ample work before them !" He gathered his reins and trotted up the lane.

The doctor threw down his racquet. The high wailed court was stifling. The marker outlined in the gallery against an evening sky, had taken ad vantage of a pause to call to the play He waved toward the compound that surrounded the ramshacle court and billiard room of the Hamirbagh Ciub, and they heard the thud of

hoofs approaching. "There they are, Instill." The doctor wriggled into a Norfolk jacket. "Now, what d'you bet they caught him at Kandua ?"

"Look at em" said Instill, stooping under the door of the racquet court and emerging into the veranda. There's your answerr."

Indeed, the limp and dejected attitudes of Faulkner and Macintyre, as they climbed stifly down from their ponies, wiped their faces and called for drinks, had no story of success to tell. They were white with dust and fatigue. and the ponies had sweated to a lather. Faulkner took a revolver out of his pocket as he sat down and tossed it iceman

"By George ! no. It's the leakage! from under a crazy eave and pushed the shutter wide. She started across Macintyre's face crimsoned with ex the balcony, as she had done a dozen itement : he poked his head through the window, twisted his neck and looke times before, with an undisguised ad miration to which Macintyre did not up into the bulging eave. He tapped the woodwork and listened, and his . His stolidity piqued her eyes travelled from the reeded windows of the offices to the balcony roof and evidently she was unaccustomed to con tempt ; her gesture betokened amaze-ment that the Scotsman could treat her back again.

"A perfect sounding board !" His knuckles called out a hollow knock. attention with indifference. Macintyre "A voice, either in my room or the collector's, would be thrown upon it but he felt the woman crane over as he passed, and he smelt musk through the and rebounded into the lady's ears "At home to-day." He turned into with the greatest facility. Hira Singh's friends preferred her bezaar lodgings to better quarters ! the kacheri compound and dismounted. "Tell the Inspector Sahib I want to Well, there should be no conjecture. see him," he said to the sentry, and passed on to his office. The room was next door to, and a facsimile of, the It is all plain sailing now

"The sahib understands ?" said the policeman in awe struck tones. cell

"Yes, I understand. There is the explanation, jl "-and MacIntyre gave a brief lecture on acoustics. " G. now, swiftly, and give this chit to the orderly for the collector sahib." He scribbled a note upon the leaf of his "Keep a still tongue in pocket book. your head, as befits a policeman, and tell my peon, when you see him, that he has no authority to beat the sweeper log." The policeman scuttled away with a

grin, and MacIntyre followed him down the staircase. He went over to the court house, put a flask and roll of bandages into his pocket, buckled on a Sam Browne belt and inspected the Then he chambers of his revolver. sat upon the veranda steps to watch the evening sky flush to rose and gold and blood color, and to wait the com-ing of fresh horseflesh and Mr. Faulk ner.

The spy threw himself down in the sand of the roadside and waited. In appearance he was a half naked, dustpowdered ryot, overcome with heat and exhaustion after a day's work at the water wheel; in reality he was a tough and rising policeman, keen and cautious, with a full knowledge of the responsibility of his task. But that was over now : he had done his work ; and all that remained was for him to watch for the sahibs and their party, and to trust that some comrade would

ddles and hobbled each his own horse with ralter rope. Then they spread out of the road into the fields, the stealthy figures creeping farther and farther apart until they faded into the dusk, and only two luckless constables remained to keep eyes upon the horses. The two in authority stalked cautiously from the track and over the arra patches and the water channels, their faces turned to the glitter of flame.

The village grew plain to see They could hear now the hum of voices, the thud of the tom-tom, and occasionally a drunken shout that beat through the night toward them. A red glow glinted between the walls of the huts, and the spy, who had been stealing in Macintyre's footsteps, crouched to his elbow and touched his sleeve. He pointed in one direction. "There is the house in which I saw

Hira Singh," he said. Macintyre looked and saw the out-line of a hut blocking the starlight some fifty yards away. It had a win-dow, from which there spread a cone of light, and between the window and their goal an unsuspecting dacoit lolled upon his rifle with his face toward the earth. The spy looked at him and made a significant gesture with his hands. Macintyre nodded, and the next instant the man had dropped upon his belly and was advancing like a make through the waving crops.

Faulkner caught his breath, his attention riveted by the unconscious figure. The crawling policeman had been swallowed up in the growth, and the sentry continued to nod above his folded arms. A minute passed, and the watchers saw something rise behind him to the robber's level. There was a muttered clatter of the falling rifle, a groan that was stifled as soon as it was uttered, and the dacoit blundered to the ground with ten iron fingers gagging him.

Macintyre did not speak ; he waved only to the line and ran forward with stooping shoulders and with hardly a glance at the two men on the ground. The policeman was still clutching, twitching and heaving silently above his handiwork. Faulkner felt a shudder of repulsion, but it was no Mohammedan, in scarlet turban and give him the tail of a horse to help him time for scruples; he pressed on, too,

tide of fortune again to Macintyre. He raised himself and caught the dacoit once more about the body, and they rolled across the floor. A minute later Faulkner and the inspector, panting from their own perils, dashed in, and found them thus ; and Hira Singh succumbed to the superior numbers.

a unwitting pause

Macintyre and Faulkner sat down upon the string bed, while the rem nants of the fight ebbed and died about the village, and the policemen began to straggle in with their prisoners. The inspector knotted and reknotted Hira Singh's bonds, and a couple of constables mounted guard over him and the woman.

The decoit did not speak for a long time. When he did his voice was hoarse with rage and exertion, and the tiger look he flashed at Myra Pereira made the onlookers think her well served by the turn affairs had

taken. "I have thee to thank for this," he " I shall not forget. said.

" Perhaps not, seeing that thou hast but short time before thee for remem-brance," she said. She stared at him with indifference, and he scowled and dropped his eyes. Something in his attitude and in the woman's cold-blooded fickleness made a stir of pity in Faulkner's breast for the downfall of the man.

" Is he not your lover ? Why did you do it ?" he asked in English. "Oh, he was a savage ; I was tired of him," she answered carelessly. "He would have killed the tall young man, and I liked him ; he is very good to look upon. If it had been a little ape like you, now, he might have struck and welcome."

"Oh," said Faulkner, dryly, "I see. You evidently pride yourself upon your candor-Macintyre, do you hear? To your other laurels you must add the triumph of your beautiful appearance.

It counts for much, you see, in the un-tutored nether world. We have cause be gratetul for the lady's favor. Not that something is not due to your quick wits also ; I have to thank you for the jubilation in which I shall indulge when I communicate the news to Trevor and Grigson. There will

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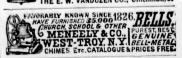
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estive subscriptions and transact all other busi-means for the CATHOLIC RECORD. Rates of Advertising — Tan cents per line each insertion, syste measurement. Approved and resurement. Beniface, the Bishow of Hamilton, Peter-borough, and Ogdonsborg, N. Y., and the clergy throughout the Dominion. Gorrespondence intended for publication, as well as that having reference to business, should be directed to the proprietor, and must reach Lendon not later than Tuesday morning. Arrears must be plaid in full before the paper san be stopped. When subscript of have the residence it is important that the old as well as the new ad-dreas be sent us.

LETTER OF RECOMMENDATION.

LETTER OF RECOMMENDATION. UNIVERSITY OF OTTAWA, Ottawa, Canada, March 7th, 1900. The Editor of THE CATHOLIC RECORD London, Ont: Dear Sir : For some time past I have read your estimable paper, THE CATHOLIC RE-CORD, and congratulate you upon the man-ner in which it is published. Its matter and form are both good ; and a truly Catholic spirit pervades the whole. Therefore, with pleasure, I can recommend it to the faithful. Blessing you, and wishing you success,

ing you, and wishing you success,

elieve me, to remain. Yours faithfully in Jesus Christ, +D. FALCONIO, Arch. of Larissa, Apost. Deleg. London, Saturday. September 1, 1900.

GRATITUDE TO THE NUNS.

Inspector J. H. W. Ascough of the Police unit of Mafeking during the long and terrible seige, writes to the London Times expressing on the part of the garrison "deep thanks and gratitude to the Mother Superior and Sisters of Mercy who have so nobly attended to our sick and wounded at our hospital, night and day," for the eight months of the slege. He continues :

months of the slege. He continues : "It is impossible, sir, to say too much for these beloved women who, notwithstanding having their home shelled over them. were constantly under fire from the Boer ' snipers' whose trenches were in line with the con-vent. Nothing too much can be done to re-compense them for their noble work. I may mention that their convent is in a fearfully risky state owing to having had over eleven guos, including ' Long Tom,' (96 powder), in it."

#### LIBRARIES AND READING UNIONS.

We have received the following let ter from Mr. Justice MacMahon : In Truth of May 24 there appeared

this in reference to Reading Unions : " In the year 1889 it occurred to some one institute a National Home Reading Union, to institute a National Home Reading Union, the object being to inspire a love of systema-tic as opposed to desultory reading. The movement is fortunate enough to command the approval of the Lord Chief Justice, (Lord Russell of Killowan,) and at a recent meeting he gave the members much good advice. The Union, he maintained, was a standing protest against the fallacy that education and at exbed, it was indeed, a declaraended at school; it was, indeed, a declara-tion of the principle that it lasted through tion of the princ life. In face of life. In face of the mass of rubbish that nov issued from the Press he considered the ser vices of the Union were most useful in aidin. the unformed mind were most desturing a through the unformed mind to select sound, healthy literature of a high class. And it was a useful corrective to the tendency of the present day to sacrifice everything to physical sports, with which sentiments I most thoroughly access? oughly agree.

At the opening of the Biddulph Library I endeavored to impress upon the andience present that no greater delusion existed than in supposing that with the ending of his school education terdays a young man's

six-tenths per cent. of the total crime, and this dimination is found especially in regard to young girls, and is much more rapid than in any other country. In fact, apart from drunkenness and crime connected there-with, female crime is almost non-existent in Ireland." most part converts from the Greek

#### MORMON PROSELYTES.

A few days ago the people of Montreal witnessed the unusual sight of thirty Mormon proselytes passing English and German residents. The through their city on their way to Utah, where they are to settle on farm lands near Salt Lake City. Of these arrivals seventeen are women, eight men, and five children, all girls. The leader of the party is an elder named W. J. Wala who has been doing missionary work in Europe, and has brought these converts from Germany. He declares that though polygamy was undoubtedly an institution of Mormonism and was originally established in obedience to a revelation from God, it has been abolished in otedience to the laws of the United States. It is stated on excellent authority that while all the Protestant countries of Earope have given numerous converts to Mormonism, there is

not an Irish Mormon in the whole State of Utah.

"CRANKS AND FANATICS" IN JERUSALEM.

The Rev. Dr. Carman, Chief Superintendent of the Methodist Church of Canada, has been to Jerusalem. He left New York on April 1 and made a tour of Europe, Egypt and Palestine. The superintendent was interviewed on his return to Toronto, by a reporter of the Mail and Empire, and the results of the interview appeared in that jour- shine out for centuries on the pages of nal under the heading, "The Curse of Jerusalem," a title suggested by Dr. Carman's remarks.

To the question, "Are there any Methodists in Jerusalem ?" the doctor answered : "Wherever you find good Christians, you are sure to find Method ists." This, we are told, the doctor said "with a smile of satisfied assur. | for their flocks-but Dr. Carman adance." He added, however, or, as the

reporter says, "admitted that the Methodists of old Jerusalem could be numbered on the fingers of his hand.' 'Priests," he continued, "were the ruination and the curse of the grand old city. Everywhere you turned, you met nothing but priests. You fell over them in every building you entered :

Roman Catholic priests, Greek priests, Copts and Armenian priests, and noth ing else but priests." "There is no Methodist Church in Jerusalem," the doctor added, "and that," he thought, "had something to

do with the miserable and filthy condi tion of the place." "In Jerusalem I met many cranks and fanatics who were waiting there for the com-ing of the Saviour, believing that the Lord would not land anywhere on earth except at

We are all aware that Jerusalem is within the empire of the Sultan, which

is the worst governed country of the world, at least among nations which sight, the Catholic priests are still at the post of danger to protect their

however, but small, being only about said that the Paris Exposition is, be- Killican, of the American Presbyter- Buddhist priests blamed the Christians seven-tenths per cent. of the population, yond comparison, ahead of the Colum- ian Mission in Pekin, wrote on May 25, for the scarcity of rain last fall. or about 1,800, and these are for the bian Exposition of Chicago, which was while the Boxers were suspected of preparing for their bloody work : certainly a success. Probably the ex-Church, and some Europeans. But pert's opinion is worth more than that of the Rev. Superintendent of the Canadian Methodist Church.

#### THE CHINESE PERSECUTIONS.

The utterances of Lord Salisbury, to the effect that the missionaries in China are to a great extent responsible for the present anti foreign outbreak in that country, have caused a great deal of discussion in regard to the actual good which has been doue by missions there. Some hold that the missionaries have done much good to the country. Others have maintained that they ought not to have gone to it at all, while quite a number of Protestant ministers in this country and in England have asserted that the real cause of the outbreak has been the Catholic missionaries.

The duty of carrying the Gospel to the heathen cannot for a moment be doubted by any real Christian, in view of the fact that Christ sent His Apostles 'to teach all nations," and to " preach the Gospel to every creature." We do not, propose, in the present article, to discuss this question, but will confine ourselves to that of the responsibility of the Catholic missionaries.

This theory of Catholic responsibility is founded chiefly upon two facts. One of these is the occupation of Chinese territory by Germany, which took place avowedly as a reparation and indemnity required by the Emperor of Germany on account of the murder of two German Catholic missionaries. The other was that the Chinese Government had accorded to Catholic dignitaries. and especially to the Catholic Bishops or Vicars Apostolic, extraordinary privileges which were not given to Protest ant missionaries. The London Globe and other English newspapers, through their well known antipathy to the Catholic Church, have encouraged the belief that these were the causes which influenced the Chinese to the extraordinary hatred of all foreigners which has led to the attempt to extermin ate once for all the foreigners and native Christians who are to be found throughout the country. It is pretended that the privileges accorded to

the Catholic Bishops, whereby they were recognizied as of rank of Viceroys of the Empire, have made the Catholic clergy overbearing toward the heathen Chinese, and that the converts to the Catholic faith participate in this overbearing demeanor toward their fellow countrymen.

Some of the Protestant missionaries themselves have taken part in this

throwing of all the responsibility upon the Catholics, their hatred for whom has been manifested even in that dis tant land where all Christians are equally exposed to heathen persecution tes are fleeing when the wolf cometh in at the present moment.

Of this many evidences might be

#### SEPTEMBER 1, 1900.

The capture of Kiao Chow may have had a great influence in exciting the "It is very evident that it is the Catholics that are the cause of the trouble, and the Boxers knew which was the legation they wanted to demolish." (See Montreal Wit-ness, July 21.) anger of the Chinese, but Catholics are not to be blamed for the foreign policy of Germany. Yet we by no means intend to insinuate that the German Government was not justified in pun-"I am so glad there are no Catholics here. If there were, we could not stay. In a good many places the Boxers feel kindly disposed towards the Protestants, while ready to kill any Catholic." ishing the Chinese for a horrible crime for which no satisfaction could be got

in any other way than that taken by Miss McKillican wrote this from a the Emperor William. But the Cathtown forty miles from Pekin, which olic clergy did not ask such protection from the Emperor.

We must add here that a few days ago the Chinese Minister at Washington (Wu Ting Fang) being asked about the charge that Catholics had caused the trouble, asked :

"Who brings these charges?" Being told that a number of Protestant Ministers had done so, he laughed and said : "Then you understand? You see the point ?"

It is evident that Wu Ting Fang places little reliance on such statements.

We must also add that the Catholic missionaries in China faced death with their flocks. It is true that in many instances where a successful mission was established, the missionaries taught their converts how to defend themselves against murderous attacks. This they were justified in doing by both divine and human law ; but they did not teach them aggressiveness, and they taught them, too, that they would die with them if neces-

By the telegraphic reports from Tien-Tsin of date August 19, it appears that the military instruction given to 6,000 converts, (most certainly Catholics for the most part) assisted greatly in saving a village near Shanghai from utter destruction, and the people from massacre by 20 000

These Christians were under the direction of a Lazarist priest, Father de Hets.

The priests remained, like the Good Shepherd, with their flocks, to afford them the consolations of religion when they were persecuted and to die with them if necessary. Hence the number of Catholic priests killed in the present persecution has been large. It has even been asserted that all the priests of the disturbed districts were killed. This is probably not entirely true, but certainly a large number have been put to death. and it is well known that as soon as the news came to Europe that this was the case, a hundred young priests volunteered to take the vacant places of those who had been slain. These were not sent, however, as the Pope forbids them to go until the present trouble be settled. Bat of the one hundred and ninetyfour Protestant missionaries in the same district, it has been recently stated by the Rev. Dr. Halsey, men-

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his relations with the Pope he new had any open rupture. By the Itali law introduced by Cavour, the la passed by Parliament were signed the Prime Minister, and not by i King, and thus direct rupture betwee the Pope and the King was avoid even when laws against religion we passed.

#### \_\_\_\_\_ LEAGUE OF THE SACRED HEAD Zeal.

GENERAL INTENTION FOR SEPTEMB 1900. Recommended to our prayers by . Holiness Leo XIII.

American Messenger of the Sacred He Zeal is a much-needed virtue at times and it requires careful culti tion in a restless age like our or when so much time and energy wasted on trifles or employed for e It sounds like a revelation to so

ears, to say that every man should zealous for his neighbor's good. ministers of evil seem to recognize t urally enough that they have a miss to sow evil in every human heart, their zeal in doing so never vari good men look on, astounded at th destructive activities, feel that t must save themselves, but never dre that they have a mission to s

Although God "hath given ev man commandment concerning neighbor," strangely enough, so people think that only certain mer sses of men are bound to observe The lavman leaves it to the price and, but too often, the priest take exclusively to himself. Many the souls prefer to leave good work und rather than employ, in attempting a zeal which might, for want of pro direction, prove to be indiscreet. this way the wicked have it all t own way, rivalling one another their evil, and outdoing the doer iniquity.

charity, whose fruit it is. There i lack of a certain ardor for woridly terprise, for honorable advancem social influence, mental or bodily provement ; but there is comparation little effort to make all these con bute to God's welfare and the salva of souls. There is, it is true, in a us some concern about the welfar our neighbors, real satisfaction w we have reason to believe that friends are upright, and grief w we hear of their delinquency ; seldom, perhaps, is this concern prot ed by a love for the glory of God, too often we are content when t whom we love attain a mere won prosperity, or at most a semblance spiritual progress.

Zeal makes us prize the salvatio one soul more than all the riches, o fort, influence of this world, more all the worldly ties of flesh and bl zealous man in comparison with seem a means or source of one's perfection, the peace of solitude. inspiration of prayer, the practic some favorite devotion, for the sp uai good of a brother needing our

charity in our souls ; it is the imp of this heavenly virtue which make abor most ardently to communi some good to our neighbor, or to y off from him some impending evil is charity so intense that it cannot pent up, but like flame must break and manifest its activity. It is a tain excess of charity which, be overcoming every resistance, can away even the ice of ingratitude longs to excite in all men a knowl and love of God. grieves over the ration and obstinacy of His ener rejoices when souls are won to Ch and when it cannot hinder them deserting Him, seeks consolatio than mere natural activity; ind this is only a quality of zeal. I ligious work activity without usually does more harm than good harms those who display it, by lea them gradually to indulge their of external occupations to the ne of the internal spirit they should b Thousands of people wild to meet demands on their a tion who would not dare spend minutes listening to the war voices of their conscience. Hand reaching out for new tasks, but h are idle. Again, activity with piety rarely benefits the scule whose behalf it is exercised, bec they are quick to detect that it is self-interested, mechanical and i cere. They are craving for some divine, and they find what is, at human in its motive and manne recognize a message from above look for something more than th ergy or skill which would recomm the possessor for a social or com cial, but not for a religious enter Some mistake natural impetu for religious zeal : others fancy are zealous when taking part general outburst of enthusiasm ; think they must take up every multitude of things at one and same time, or constantly relinquis one task for another, and, wh worse, inconsiderately resigning burdens they have rashly assume to the hands of others already, it

accounts for her saying, "There are no Catholics here." But she has ascertained by this time whether the hate of the Boxers is altogether directed against Catholics. But we may judge of the demeanor of the Protestant missionaries when we read in one of Miss McKillican's letters the jaunty statement that "I am glad

And again :

to have the revolver by my bed," and "I fired off my revolver last night," 'these thieves are afraid of foreigners and their firearms."

All this revolver firing was well calculated to make the Boxers very

friendly to the fiery lady and her coreligionists. One Dr. Halsey of Brooklyn has

made like statements. The truth of the matter in regard to the political status given by the treaty

of the Chinese Government, and Cardinal Rampolla, acting for the Pope, is that the Catholic Church in China has become an institution of great import. ance in the country, though Catholics are as yet only a small percentage of

the total population. They number 609 360 out of a total population of 460,000,000, according to the official statement of the Chinese legation at Washington, as published recently in the Chicago Record.

The treaty opens with the declaration that

"The Imperial Government has for a long time anthrized the propagation of the Cath olic religion, and Catholic Churches having in consequence been established in all the provinces in China, we are desirous to see our people and Christians live in harmony.

To ensure a readier protection, it has been agreed that the local authorities shall ex-change visits with missionaries according to the conditions specified in the following ar Bishops are then made to rank as

Viceroys and Governors, and are privlleged to laterview Viceroys ; priests, provided they are Europeans, may interview treasurers, judges, and intendants, and, if necessary, they have Chinese priest to accompany them as an interpreter.

The purpose of these concessions is to give an official standing so that local difficulties may be adjusted with. out the need of intervention by Con suls.

The rights were not declined by Protestants, as Dr. Cochrane asserts, because they were not offered. The Protestant sects, without any common centre of unity, and each of them being but an inconsiderable fraction of the people, had not the influence to obtain tioned above, that all but nineteen similar recognition : especially as the

With a Christianity split into about

alf a thousand sects, it is not to be

expected that any of these will be re-

In fact, it is well known that the

behalf of the French missionaries

and, notwithstanding their present

What has really caused the Chinese

tian religion is deemed a foreign one,

and foreigners are regarded as men

anxious to acquire Chinese territory.

spected by a heathen power.

taken together.

Sarv.

Boxers.

others.

Christian zeal is very rare, rar

the sweet delights of friendship, fascination of a great name, the of disgrace and indignity. Days nights of labor, menaces to health, of life itself. are not reckoned by single soul's salvation. Nay, real makes one sacrifice what would o Zeal is a vehement movemen offering Him some reparation for t Infidelity. Zeal 1s, therefore, something that presents itself, and be doi

It is evident, then, that Catholic priests can have but small influence on the general condition of the city, and it is only the crass bigotry of the Rev. Dr. Car.

the mailed hand.

man, which is already well known from his antecedents, which leads him to make priests-Catholic priests first of all-" the curse of Jerusalem." This is not the first time we have had occasion to expose Dr. Carman's calumni-

the Protestants taken altogether are

scarcely more than one tenth per cent.,

most of whom belong to the Anglican

and Lutheran Churches, being mostly

majority of the Christians are of the

Greek Church, but the Turks rule with

ous assertions and innundoes against the Catholic Church and her institutions. The Catholic clergy of Jerusalem are chiefly Jeguits and Franciscans, and are doing a noble work in their educa. tional and charitable institutions

throughout Syria, as well as in caring for the sacred scenes of our Lord's life on earth, and in administering to the spiritual wants of residents and pilgrims. We may add that it is well known that as educators and mission aries the Jesuits are everywhere known

to stand in the front rank. Dr. Car man's pleasure trip of a few days to the Holy City does not justify him in misrepresenting these illustrious orders of the Catholic Church, whose good works

ecclesiastical history. It is very true there are Catholic priests in Jerusalem, as there are in Pekin and all China, and in every country of the world which has not yet received the light of the Gospel, and it is well known, too, that these mission aries are ready to lay down their lives

mits, at least so far as Jerusalem is concerned, that the Methodists are looked for in vain. We admit that in recent years cer tain Protestant sects have zealously

sent out missionaries to China, Japan and other countries. Not long since, the Japanese consul in Chicago gave them on the streets, and ran against the reason for their failure to produce important results. He said, speaking, of course, of the Protestant missions:

"One reason why the Christians make no "One reason why the Christians make no more progress in Japan is that among them-selves there are so many differences. The Presbyterians tell the people that they are the true kind, and that the Congregational-ists, and Methodists, and Baptists are none of them the true kind, etc. . . . And when the Buddhists see the Christians thus divided and contending with one another, they quite naturally think they might better continue Buddhists."

Still there are some results ; but it may be readily seen from recent reports from China that the Catholic Church is the evangelizing power of the world. and that while the Methodist missionar

minated. I am glad therefore to learn that the benefits of the library have been duly appreciated by the com-munity and that much good has been accomplished even during the short time it has been established.

I hope to make a substantial addition to the library during Ostober and expect to establish another in the Township of Stephen during the

#### CRIMES IN GREAT BRITAIN AND IRELAND.

In the Journal of the Royal Statistical Society there appears an interesting article by Rose M. Barrett on the " Treatment of Juvenile Offenders." which deals with the subject not only so far as it concerns the British to the Government. The Porte does isles, but also most other civilized countries. Some of the statistics given are exceedingly interesting. Thus she states that, notwithstanding that it is generally assumed that the spread of education has a tendency to diminish crime, it is a fact that the number of criminals between sixteen and twentyone years of age in England and Scotland is increasing. In regard to Ireland she says :

"I am somewhat at a loss to explain why "I am somewhat at a loss to explain why Ireland (so erroneously thought to be a specially criminal country) is so extraor-dinarily free from serions crime. With a smaller population, Seotland has an enor-mously greater number of prisoners (almost twice as many in some years,) while serious offenders are only 16 6 per 10,000 of the population in Ireland as compared with 25.4 per 10,000 in England."

#### She continues :

She continues : "The convicted prisoners for all offences in Ireland are but 7.3 per 1,000 persons; in Scotland they are 12 6 per 1,000. Convicta, both male and femsle, show an extraordinary decrease in Ireland; and one is forced to be-lieve that instead of the Irish being a natur-ally lawiess, offensive people, as so many think, they are, in truth, naturally law-abiding and well-behaved beyond most peoples. Whether this is due to their deep religious instincts, or to other causes, it is not for me to decide."

#### Elsewhere the same lady states :

"In Ireland, juvenile crime has decreased 39 per cent. in twenty years, forming only

are to some extent acquainted with civilization, and within it the Chris tians suffer periodical massacres. sary at the moment of death.

The Rev. Dr. Carman also states Jerusalem and the surrounding that he met cranks in Jerusalem who country, however, have so few Chriswere waiting there for the coming of tians within them that the Turkish the Saviour. We do not doubt this. Government has not deemed it neces sary to employ the same means for prefor there are cranks everywhere, but venting the spread of Christianity these cranks follow their private inter there as in unhappy Armenia. Never pretation of scripture and not that of theless the people are subjected to the the Catholic Church. They stand on same depressing tyranny and misgov the Protestant rule of faith : and cerernment there which prevail throughtainly the Catholic Church is not re-

out that Empire. Another reason for sponsible for them. We have known the somewhat greater toleration shown of cranks of the same class on this side of the Atlantic. They stay up al to Christians there is the large annual night from time to time in their influx of Christian pilgrims, which is a source of revenue to the citizens and churches or meeting houses, expecting the coming of the day of judgment. This happens frequently in Michigan, not wish to kill entirely the goose where they are called Second Adventwhich lays the golden eggs.

Dr. Carman is perfectly aware of all ists. Dr. Carman may repudiate such fads this, and he must be endowed with a good deal of brass in his composition when he finds it convenient ; but when when he tries to make Canadians bethe absurd effects of the diversities of lieve that the ills and the backward. private judgment are pointed out, he will, like all other Evangelicals, say, ness of Jerusalem are owing to the "Oh ! we are all one in Christ though absence of Methodism, and the presence of many priests, "Roman Catholic. not in creed. We agree in essentials. but are free to believe as we please in Greek, Copt, and Armenian." And why is it that there is no non-fundamentals."

The Second Adventist cranks and Methodism to be found in Jerusalem? The answer is not to be sought far fanatics of Jerusalem are unmistak off. Lord Macaulay tells us plainly ably the brethren of Dr. Carman. (in Review of Ranke) that the Protest-We are told also that the Dr. ant denominations are "mere local in-"risked his life on the moving platstitutions." "The Church of Engform" at the Paris Exposition. He land exists for England alone, was certainly in less danger there than the Church of Scotland for Scothe would have been in the vicinity of land alone, but the Catholic Church Pekin. He was, in one sense at least, takes in the whole world." wise not to go near the latter place.

The pastors of the Catholic Church He states that the Paris Exposition alone have obeyed the command of cannot (in his estimation) be a finan-Christ to preach the Gospel "to all cial success, because Britishers are not nations ;" and thus there is a Catholic sufficiently interested.

Manager Hill of the Toronto Exposi-Church in Jerusalem, the nucleus of the faithful throughout Syria. The tion appears to be of a different opin-

brought forward, but we shall here flocks, and to console them when necesstate only a few.

Dr. Cochrane is one of the mission aries who have thrown up their job in China. He has just reached Canada, with several other missionaries who found China an unpleasant country to live in just now, and having abandoned their Chinese converts, in the moment Catholic clery, and especially Mgr. of trouble, to the tender mercies of Favier, the Vicar Apostolic of Pekin. Boxers, Traids and brigands, they, or, who was mainly instrumental in ob at least, Dr. Cochrane, finds it a containing these concessions.

genial occupation to throw the blame of the present Chinese outbreak on the Catholic priesthood who have remained at their posts to share the lot of their flocks. Thus the Scripture save : (St. John x. 11 13 ) "The good shepherd giveth his life for his sheep. But the hireling, and he that is not the shepherd, whose own sheep they are not, seeth the wolf coming, and leaveth the sheep and flieth: and the wolf snatcheth and scattereth the sheep. And the hireling flieth, because he is a hireling, and he hath no care for the sheep."

aries, they have been very glad to And then the hireling speaks of the claim the special protection of France shepherds as one of these returned mis under that treaty. sionaries is reported to have said to a hatred of Christians is that the Chris-

reporter in an interview given in the Montreal Witness of 17th August. When asked whether, as Lord Salis bury hinted, missionaries by their imprudence brought about the present

state of things, Dr. Cochrane said : "The Roman Catholic missionaries, who "The Roman Catholic missionaries, who are chiefly French, adopt an attitude which is very irritating. In my district they would appear before the magistrate in a semi official character. They demanded what they wanted more as a force which must be reckoned with than as missionaries preaching the gospel. The Roman Catho-lics claimed and were granted official rank : the Protestant missionaries declined to press for a similar recognition, holding that it would interfere with their work, because the bestowal of the button would convey to the Chinese mind the idea that the foreigners were acting against them as Chinese oficials. The French missionaries appear to be acting as much politically as religiously."

Other missionaries have spoken or written to the same effect, making the zine for July. He states also that an- Mass very regularly. No doubt he story appear to have been concected other cause which "may have helped was incited to religion by the example number of Catholics in the city is, ion from the Doctor, as Mr. Hill has by collusion. Thus Miss Jennie Mc- the spirit of antagonism " is that the of his excellent wife ; and as regards

ave reached places of safety. NO Catholic Church far surpasses them all doubt they would all have escaped if they had had the opportunity. At all The treaty above referred to, acevents, those who have succeeded in cording to the author of "China, the making their escape might occupy Long-lived Empire," "greatly in their time to more advantage than in censed all Protestant missionaries ;' maligning, as Dr. Cochrane has done, and we may safely say that it is jeal the Catholic martyrs who did the part ousy which causes them to malign the of the Good Shepherd.

#### THE LATE KING HUMBERTO.

A despatch from Rome states that the praver composed by Queen Dowager Marguerita to be said for King Humberto, is distasteful to the ecclesiastical authorities, and some papers are gloating over the prospect of renewed misunderstandings between the Protestants gladly availed themselves Church and the Government on acof the treaty of 1860 with France in count of this alleged manifestation of hostility on the part of the Church. As the only indication of this alleged hosabuse of France and French mission. tility comes to us by cable telegraph, and is very scant as yet, we cannot say from any personal knowledge how far the statements are accurate ; but the prayer itself so exaggerates the virtues of Humberto that it appears to us quite reasonable that the Church should object to its public use at all events. The use of such a prayer is It was not alone the seizure almost equivalent to the canonization of Kias-Chon by the Germans, of the late King, which is a matter but the repeated seizures of peculiarly pertaining to the Pope as Chinese territory by the English, Head of the Church, and not to Queen French, Germans and Russians which Marguerita, however pious she may angered the Chinese most against for- have been in her own private life. eigners, and caused the rage of the There is surely nothing apparent in Boxers. This statement is made by the late King's life to show that he de-Bishop Anger, Vicar-Apostolic of serves to be canonized all at once. Shantung, and is confirmed by Mr. though the crime whereby he was Arthur Somerby, who has returned suddenly called out of life is one to be from a twenty years' residence in thoroughly detested. Humberto, how-China. Mr. Somerby's testimony may ever, was far from being an Atheist be found in the Contemporary Maga- or a wicked man, and he attended SEPTEMBER 1, 1900.

#### his relations with the Pope he never had any open rupture. By the Italian law introduced by Cavour, the laws passed by Parliament were signed by the Prime Minister, and not by the King, and thus direct rupture between the Pope and the King was avoided even when laws against religion were passed.

LEAGUE OF THE SACRED HEART. Zeal.

GENERAL INTENTION FOR SEPTEMBER, 1900.

Recommended to our prayers by His Holiness Leo XIII.

American Messenger of the Sacred Heart Zeal is a much-needed virtue at all times and it requires careful cultivation in a restless age like our own, when so much time and energy are wasted on trifles or employed for evil. It sounds like a revelation to some

ears, to say that every man should be zealous for his neighbor's good. The ministers of evil seem to recognize naturally enough that they have a mission to sow evil in every human heart, and their zeal in doing so never varies good men look on, astounded at their destructive activities, feel that they must save themselves, but never dream that they have a mission to save others.

Although God "hath given every man commandment concerning neighbor," strangely enough, some people think that only certain men or classes of men are bound to observe it. The layman leaves it to the priest and, but too often, the priest takes it exclusively to himself. Many timid souls prefer to leave good work undone rather than employ, in attempting it, a zeal which might, for want of proper direction, prove to be indiscreet. In this way the wicked have it all their own way, rivalling one another in their evil, and outdoing the doers of iniquity

Christian zeal is very rare, rare as charity, whose fruit it is. There is no lack of a certain ardor for worldly enfor honorable advancement, terprise, social influence, mental or bodily improvement ; but there is comparatively little effort to make all these contri bute to God's welfare and the salvation of souls. There is, it is true, in all of us some concern about the welfare of our neighbors, real satisfaction when we have reason to believe that our friends are upright, and grief when we hear of their delinquency ; but seldom, perhaps, is this concern prompted by a love for the glory of God, and too often we are content when those whom we love attain a mere worldly prosperity, or at most a semblance of spiritual progress.

Zeal makes us prize the salvation of one soul more than all the riches, comfort, influence of this world, more than all the worldly ties of flesh and blood, the sweet delights of friendship, the fascination of a great name, the fear of disgrace and indignity. Days and nights of labor, menaces to health, risk of life itself, are not reckoned by the zealous man in comparison with a single soui's salvation. Nay, real zeal makes one sacrifice what would often seem a means or source of one's own perfection, the peace of solitude, the Inspiration of prayer, the practice of some favorite devotion, for the spiritual good of a brother needing our aid.

Zeal is a vehement movement of charity in our souls : it is the impulse

be, overburdened. Then there is the zeal which lacks measure of discretion. which creates work for others to ac complish, commits those in charge of a work to a number of schemes they would fain have avoided, acts more out of season than in season, never study. ing its limitations or opportunities, but always misjudging its own capacities and imposing on the good nature of

others. True zeal, then, is the love of God and of our neighbor actively manifesting itself in our efforts for the glory of the one and the salvation of the other. It is not self seeking, it detests notoriety, and prefers to expend time and energy in doing good, rather than in clamorous self advertisement. It is universal in its scope, excluding nothing from its charity. It extends to persons of all nations, age, condition, to infidels and heretics as well as to

Catholics, to men in humble as well as to those in high station, to criminals as well as to saints, to the unfortunate as well as to the fortunate. No service or ministry is too difficult or menial for it : teaching Christian doctrine, or the principles of science, preaching, administering the sacraments, engaging in edifying conversations, visiting the sick, helping the poor, consoling the sflicted. It embraces the whole world in charity, praying for those it cannot hope to help in other ways, finding its greatest joy in learning what they do for God, its deepest sorrow in knowing that anyone should give Him displeasure.

It is a gift of God which comes with sanctifying grace, but it is also to some extent a fruit of our own prayers and labors. "In my meditation a flame shall burst forth." Without prayer it cannot be sustained ; without labor it Knowledge is a great inlanguishes. centive to it, the knowledge of God's glory, and of what it means to save a the interests of the Church at soul. home and abroad, the special needs of individual souls. As God desires our salvation He is truly zealous in our regard : "In this hath the love of God appeared, that He has sent His only Son into the world, that we may live by Him." God hath so loved the world as to give His only begotten Son, that all who believe in Him may not perish but have eternal life. With this same love He has filled the heart of His Son, who has loved and delivered Himself up for us all. From the life of Christ, and especially from His death for the salvation of men, we learn best what true zeal is, and how there can be no

thought of excess of labor, or of suffer-ing when a human soul is to be saved. There are many incentives to zeal. God's will, "who hath given to every man a commandment concerning his brother " is by far the greatest. Hi His makes zeal imperative first great law His wish "that all men be saved and come to a knowledge of the truth," in vites all men to practise this virtue to their utmost. This divine will has given us its highest expression in the Example of His Son ; the Son of God in turn has imparted to us all in some measure His own spirit of zeal : "The charity of Christ is pressing us on." There is no one, therefore, who can complain either of want of motive or of power to practise zeal. We need not

look with uneasiness, much less envy, on the activity and resources of men and women who are hostile to our faith, or seek to rival their zeal or fanaticism, as it frequently is, in a spirit of contention. We must not waste our wit or energy in denying or belittling their results, or impugning their motives ; detraction has nought to do with zeal. God forbid that we tional Arbitration before the American should mistrust one another's motives Bar Association just four years ago. or depreciate the good our own breth- Tory England, groaning like ren in the faith are doing, no matter how they may differ in views or methods from ourselves. So that Christ be preached and men learn to know and ove him, we should rejoice. Zeal today is what it was on the day of Pentecost, a special impulse of the Holy Spirit, who breathes where He lists and who is not limited in power to make any proper method of helping others most effective. Never in the history of the Church has there been greater need of zeal on the part of every Catholic than there is to-day. Never before were men forced to meet and communicate with one another so freely : never has the press been such a universal medium of information as it has become the past five years ; never was there such a demand for ready popular explanations of the one Faith, which is gradually impressing even unbelievers by its in tegrity and consistency. The com-mon school system with all its defects, helps people to read and to understand such brief accounts of our doctrine and practices well enough at least to lessen prejudice and mistrust. Meantime the enemies of religion are fanatical in their efforts to destroy it. Having dis-solved in most countries the union beween Church and State, they employ all the civil power to rob and ruin the Church. Its members are sedulously excluded from public office, its most active associations are treated as il-legal, disbanded, crippled in their efficiency, or taxed out of existence. Church Its members are sedulously

was the chief instrument of Cardinal the venerable Pontiff, whose own zeal and learning, shining out as they do from the recesses of his prison house, should command the admiration and love of all men.

Here then is the field of our zeal. the study of Catholic truth, the prac tice of charity to non Catholics without sympathy with their errors, the rights of Catholics before the State, the welfare of our schools, the independence of our charities, a veneration for Sacred Scripture, a love for the discipline of the Church and a reverent affection for the august person of the Pontiff, who is Vicar of Christ. There is no

excuse for not being zealous, and no limit for our zeal. Every parish should be a centre of zeal, priests and people vying with one another to do most to save even the weakest brother for whom Christ died.

#### WHY ENGLAND HONORED A GREAT IRISH CATHOLIC.

In reviewing the career of the late Sir Charles Russell, Lord Chief Justice of England, the question naturally arises, Why did England break the precedent of over three hundred years by choosing this Catholic for so high an office ?

He was not only a Catholic, but an Irishman, nay, an Irish Home Ruler, and he had but a few years before, vindicated the leader of the Irish Nation alists, Charles Stewart Parnell, at the expense of the London Times, the living voice of English Torvism.

In his exposure of the Times' forger ies. he was the defender not only of the persecuted Irish leader, but of Ireland and by his irrefutable proof of the in famy of the tactics of the enemies of her cause, set that cause on its eminence of merit and dignity in the whole world's sight. Go'd could not buy, nor place nor

title tempt this matchless, fearless, in corruptible antagonist : and it was just because he had shown himself in this character, albeit his vindication of the Irish leader and Ireland invoived so much of shame to herself, that Eag land wisely chose him for the highest place in her judiciary. England no longer lets racial or re-

ligious prejudices stand in the way of her larger interests, so Lord Russell cherish his Irish Nationalism might and his Catholic faith as openly and fervently as he would, so that his eplendid legal abilities were devoted to the profit and honor of the Empire.

Daring his time in office-something over six years when death claimed him-he instituted many much-needed reforms, his great distinction being in the application of the principles of com mon sense to the management and settlement of cases. He brought about the institution of the new court for commercial cases ; and the better ar rangement of the vacation and assiz business of the judges of the Appeal Court, soon to go into effect, is also due to his

efforts. No decision of his was ever reversed. and his courrge and justice were em-

phasized anew in his action in the case of Dr. Jameson, the leader in the raid on Johannesburg. He served as one of the British arbi-

trators in the decision of the Venez uelan boundary question, though this was outside of his regular functions How grounded he was in the eternal principles of truth and equity, how broad and deep in his knowledge of men and nations, how keen and correct in his firesight, was shown in his great address on Interna-

with her similarly fallacious

fidelity to principle.

fading eyes of this great advocate of

international justice and honorable

The career of Sir Charles Russell has

many lessons-the most striking of them being, perhaps, the wisdom,

even for this world, of courage and

Any man can better afford to stay

life-long in obscurity, or forfeit a hard

won worldly honor, than to bear re-

morse of conscience and the sting of

self-contempt for wealth and station

But the man of genius and force of

character, after his probation, can gen-

erally get the prizes of life on his own

alternative of professional or social ex-

tinction, in his choice of rectitude at

the cost of immediate worldly gain, for

he can cut a new channel for his abili-ties; his gifts shine before man and

make his faith in God and himself

The man of genius does not always

know the day of his strength and op

portunity, hence the sad and-even

from the worldly view point-unneces sary sacrifices, such as the poets of "The Lost Leader" or "Ichabod"

Young Charles Russell, in his modes

boyhood home in the north of Ireland,

could not yet feel his own strength,

nor foresee one of the highest offices

in the British Empire as the visible

crown of a life of less than the allotted

He need not risk the painful

wickedly attained or meanly kept.

sity

peace.

terms.

magnetic.

deplore.

Newman's conversion. Lord Russell's brother is a Jesuit priest, and has been a great factor in the Irish literary revival. All his sis-ters became Sisters of Mercy, and one of them was the pioneer of her

Order on our own Pacific coast. Lord Russell's religious faith had to find in his own especial career manifestation different, but equally sincere and striking. There must have been times in his early years of strugglefor he was not born to fortune, and he married for love-when he realized that proud and open Irish Catholicity was not even the high way, much less the lightning express train, to speedy succees. But he never mini-mized either. He set God and his soul in the highest place, while he worked strongly and splendidly at his profession for all the material gain

he could honorably compass. As his powers matured and he could make his own terms with fortune, his

fine Christian honor made him an innovator to the extent of giving up his splendid private practice, because he felt it would take from the sole and sin gular attention he should give to his work as Attorney General. The emo luments of that office were scarcely half those of his private practice

Again his probity met its reward in the increased confidence of his fellow men and the call to go up higher. A greater man than this great man

whom we write has gone down to posterity as "the wisest, brightest, meanest of mankind." But of Lord Russell it can be said that beyond even his magnificent intellectual achieve ments was his character success, and that his services to his fellow-men had their enduring worth and lustre from his plety to God.

His life will be an inspiration to the Catholic manhood of the world. - Boston Pilot.

#### A HEROIC PRIEST.

In the fire which caused such terrible havoc and such appalling suffering at the New York habor, there was one consoling feature. Many of the victims were strengthened in their agony by the sacraments of the Church.

One of the most impressive and pathetic sights of the dreadful catastrophe was the heroic action of Rev. John Brosnan, of the Mission of Our Lady of the Rosary. Father Brosnan was walking along

the Battery when he heard of the fire. Suddenly he saw the fire boat New Yorker coming into her pier. On her decks were dark forms. In an instant he recognized what they were, the forms of men dying, unconscious, men burned or crushed, or half drownedthe evidence of a great disaster. Sending to the Mission for the holy

oils and Viaticum, Father Brosnan ad ministered conditional absolution to all on board.

"Are there others ?" he asked of a fireman.

"Father, there is worse, if you have the nerve to face them. There are men burning to death before one's eyes on the steamer. But the sight is too awful to hear. You better not go, Father.

My good man, 'said Father Brosnan. if men are suffering and dying there is the place for Christ's mercy to go and the consolation of His religion. How can I get there?

'I will take you, Father,' said Captain Roberts, of the tugboat Mutual. The priest stepped on board, and the big tug steamed over to Communipaw flats, where the doomed vessel was

priest reached in and touched the crucifix to the man's black lips. He kissed it, then uttered a long sigh. The creeping water rose. Now the brine creeping water rose. Now the brine reached his lips. He weakly tried to raise his head above the waves, but lacked the strength, and sank out of sight. Blessed, his last prayer an-swered, the young man had died with faith in his soul. It was Sa. m. before Father Brosnan

found there was no further call for his ministrations

In speaking of the affair, Father Brosnan said : 'I did not stop to inquire whether or not the sufferers were of my religious faith. I administered Extreme Unction to thirty persons before they were carried to the hospitals. "It seems to me as though I had

brought consolotion to some of them There Death they knew was certain. was no way of escape. Many of whom I saw did not seem to be frenzied. They spent their last moments in playing with me.

"Many and splendid were the deeds of heroism during this awful scene. thank God that it was given to me to carry consolation to some of the dying. These are the terrible emergencies that produce real heroes.

Father Brosnan is a native of Ire land. He was educated in France and in Rome, and recently came to New York to labor in the mission .-Catholic Transcript.

# WAS A CONVERT.

Justice Smyth of New York Passe Away—One of America's Great Lawyers.

Justice Frederick Smyth of New ork is dead at Atlantic City, N. J. Justice Smyth went of pneumonia. there July 2 for his health. Several days ago he contracted pneumonia. The patient's constitution was so weak ened that medical aid was of no avail. Justice Frederick Smyth was known from one end the country to the other, specially as Recorder Smyth, for recorder he presided over some of the most remarkable criminal cases that were ever tried in any American court. His ruling were rarely reversed. B birth and long allegiance he was an Episcopalian. Two years ago, how ever, during an illness, he was con verted to the Catholic Church.

Justice Smyth was born near Galway, Ireland, in 1822. His father left no inheritance. Young Smyth came to the United States, and was a clerk in John McKeon's law office when Mc Keon became a marine court justice He was admitted to the bar in 1855 He was a delegate to the Tilden national convention and was a Tilden elector. He was appointed recorder in 1879 to fill out John K. Hackett's unexpired term, and was elected to succeed himself for fourteen years in the fall of that year. As a practising lawyer, while he was McKeon's assistant, he was engaged in many celebrated He prepared the evidence on cases. which the British minister, Sir John Crampton, and two British consuls, were ordered out of the country for violating the neutrality laws. As re-corder, he was feared by all crim-inals. He had no sympathy for the habitual offender, he was rarely lenient to such, and it is said he pro nounced more death sentences than any other man who was recorder for the same length of time. Among the celebrated trials over which he presided were those of Carlyle Harris, Dr. R. W. Buchanan, Danny Driscoll. 'Frenchy "and "Blff "Elison. John

W. Goff defeated Smyth for recorder in the election which put in the Strong administration. Shortly afterward Smyth was appointed to the Supreme Court bench

Dr. Krogh Tonning stood in the front rank among the theologians of his Church; his numerous literary works in the field of theology written in Norwegian, German and in Latin, had attracted attention throughout He was considered one of the Europe. first pulpit orators of Norway, where he has labored as a clergyman of the Lutheran State Church up to his resignation from that office but a few months ago.

His last charge was that of pastor of one of the leading churches in Christi-ana, the capital of Norway. It is not to be wondered at that the fact of such a prominent and eminently able Luther. an theologian having entered the Cath-olic Church, has caused quite a stir.

#### AN ACTOR CONVERT.

Edward Marbie, the well known ac or, playwright and manager, died at his residence, 141 Green avenue, Brooklyn, on Thursday evening of last week after a lingering illness. Mr. Marble was born in Buffalo September 6. 1846. He was popular and widely known throughout the country. His father was Danford Marble, a cele-brated Yankee comedian of the early 40's, and his mother was Anna War-ren, sister of the late William Warren, of Boston, and daughter of William Warren, a prominent actor and manager of the early part of the century. Mr. Mable travelled at different times with the leading American actors. Mr. Marble wrote the words of a very popular Irish song "Eileen Alanna, a song introduced by Dion Boucicault in "Arrahna Pogue," and declared by him to be the best Irish song ever written. He wrote many burlesques, including one on "Hamlet" for John I. Raymond. For eight years he was the coach of the students of Lafayette college, writing for them "The New Olympus," "Rip Van Winkie, Jr., and a number of similar burlesque and producing their annual college play. He was a cousin of Mr. Joseph Jefferson and might be said to have belonged to the aristocracy of the profession. Mr. Marble leaves an only daughter, to whom he was devotedly attached. Before his death he was received into the Church in Boston by Rev. W. A. McLaughlin.

#### ARCHBISHOP IRELAND.

Rome, August 19, 1900. To-day being the feast of St. Joach. im, the Pope's patron saint. there was a large gathering at the Vatican of Cardinals, Bishops, and presidents of societies.

The Pope, who was in excellent health and spirits, spoke at some length regarding matters of Catholic interest, and then, with a compliment ary introduction, invitea Arcabishop Ireland to address the assembly one matters in America, and the relations of the outer world to the Holy See.

Monsignor Ireland, who was frequently applauded during a speech of twenty minutes, spoke glowingly of the fidelity of American Catholics to the Roman Church and the Holy See. He described liberty under the American flag, and set forth the necessity of the Pope, as the head of Christendom, being free and independent of the civil power, "so as to be, in fact as well as of right, the sovereign teacher and ruler of all nations and peoples, without special dependency on any special nation or people. The address gave special satisfac-

tion. Monsignor Ireland had a final audi-

ence with the Pope on Friday. He will leave here this evening

# THE CATHOLIC RECORD

of this heavenly virtue which makes us labor most ardently to communicate some good to our neighbor, or to ward off from him some impending evil. I is charity so intense that it cannot be pent up, but like flame must break out and manifest its activity. It is a cer tain excess of charity which, besides overcoming every resistance, can mell away even the ice of ingratitude. I I longs to excite in all men a knowledge and love of God, grieves over the aber ration and obstinacy of His enemies rejoices when souls are won to Christ and when it cannot hinder them from deserting Him, seeks consolation in offering Him some reparation for their Infidelity. Zeal 1s, therefore, something more

than mere natural activity ; indeed, this is only a quality of zeal. In religious work activity without piety usually does more harm than good. It It those who display it, by leading harm them gradually to indulge their love of external occupations to the neglect of the internal spirit they should bring to these. Thousands of people run wild to meet demands on their attention who would not dare spend five minutes listening to the warning voices of their conscience. Hands are reaching out for new tasks, but hearts are idle. Again, activity without piety rarely benefits the sculs on whose behalf it is exercised, because they are quick to detect that it is cold, self-interested, mechanical and insin-They are craving for something divine, and they find what is, at best, human in its motive and manner : to recognize a message from above they look for something more than the en-ergy or skill which would recommend essor for a social or commercial, but not for a religious enterprise.

Some mistake natural impetuosity for religious zeal ; others fancy they are zealous when taking part in a general outburst of enthusiasm ; some think they must take up every work that presents itself, and be doing a multitude of things at one and the same time, or constantly relinquishing one task for another, and, what is worse, inconsiderately resigning the burdens they have rashly assumed in-to the hands of others already, it may

Its children are perverted by the per-nicious teaching in the schools; its charities are laidzed, not so as to leave them under the control of Catholic, but at the mercy of irreligious men, whose first law of charity is their own support and advancement. Many

seventy years. Doubtless his proudest boast was that of the scholars of the age, and the seats of learning which they influence, his family had a record of six hundred years in that region, and for the latter half of this long term, has kept the seek to array science after science in hostility to the Church, making the faith at heavy cost. Doubtless the iron sacred revelation of the Scriptures their chief point of attack. Her tradiin his blood came from these martyr spirited ancestors. They were tions are brought into question, and priestly as well as a royal people, with some of her own members are ungrate-

Tory England, groaning like She swung in under the grev shell

Pharisee of old, under her self assumed "White Man's Burden" in South Africa ; and Imperialist America, as close as Captain Roberts dared to go. The priest, standing in the bow of the ug, sturdy, impressive-a figure to " neces inspire awe in his simple vestmentsfor Benevulent Assimilation in held up a crucifix before him. the Philippines were sad sights for the

As the tug rounded to under the stern of the settling vessel, he saw right in front of him a human face wearing a look of agony such as the old masters were wont to paint on the pictures they marked "Ecce Homo." It was the face of a young man, but it looked like the face of seventy. The bloodshot eyes had little of life or intellect left in them. For three hours the man had been in agony-three

hours-an eternity The good priest's eyes filled with sears. Horrors are not his forte, and standing in the presence of one, it was tears. not so much the horror as the pathos o it, which struck him, though he was keenly sensible to the former. He ooked beyond this ghastly spectacle of a human being prisoned beyond all hope of saving, with coolness and fresh air and health and happiness just beyond his reach, and saw a soul struggl ing to be free.

He stood on tiptoe and tried to reach the crucifix to the lips of the dying man. But the distance was too great He uttered the sacred words of peace and benediction.

The dying man opened his eyes. They lit up with the light of understanding He could not talk English, but he un derstood the blessing, and with the understanding it seemed as if his face softened and changed and lost its hor rible, repellant look.

The tug passed on. From one port hole to another it went, pausing long enough for the priest to carry consola tion to those within.

The last port hole was empty. the next to the last were the face and rms of a man of about twenty seven. The rising water had reached his chin. He was too weak to raise it. He spoke English, and when the priest began to pray for him he cried weakly

"God bless you, Father ! I saw what you were doing, and feared you would not reach me. Christ forgive me !" not reach me. Christ forgive me !" As the tug's bow rose on a swell the

Justice Smyth was a member of the Episcopal Church, but in 1898 he be-came a Catholic. His wife had died but a short time before and he was seriously ill at his residence, 15 West Forty-eight street. On Saturday, Feb. 19, the justice sent a messenger in a carriage to the parish house of St Gabriel's church in West Thirty-seventh street street. The messenger seventh street street. The messenger bore a note to Mgr. Farley, pastor of St. Gabriel's and auxiliary Bishop of the archdiocese of New York, who had been a friend of Justice Smyth for years. The note requested Bishop Farley to call at his earliest conven-Bishop Farley responded at ence. once, and when he was shown to the man's room, Justice Smyth in lick formed him that he wished to be re ceived into the Catholic Church with out loss of time. The request surprised the Bishop somewhat, as the ap plicant is usually required to prepare himself by a course of instruction covering several months. Upon questioning Justice Smyth, however, the Bishop found him well prepared, and after the justice had made a profes of faith, Bishop Farley baptized him and anointed him with holy oil. He also administered the last rites of the Church to the justice as it was thought that he could not recover. Justice Smyth's daughter joined the Catholic Church two years before his conver-

A NOTABLE CONVERT.

sion.

One of the Leading Lutheran Clergy man in Norway Enters the Church.

During the last month the most noable conversion to the Catholic Church in Norway since the days of the so called Reformation took place when Rev. Dr. Krogh-Tonning formally announced his entrance into the Catholic Church.

Dr. Krogh Tonning occupied a position in the Lutheran State Church of Norway which makes his conversion of as much importance to the Church in Norway as did Dr. Newman's conversion to the Church in England.

# ANTI · RITUALIST MOVEMENT

A display advertisement is running in the London daily papers signed by Lord Portsmouth, Kinnaird, Wimberne and Grimthrope, appealing to the public for  $\pounds 20~000$ , to pay the expenses of organizing the electorate "so as to influence the general election " to prevent the Episcopal Church reverting to the principles and practices of the Church of Rome. "Mass and auricu-Church of Rome. "Mass and auricu-lar confession," says the advertise ment, "are openly advocated and forced on Protestant children in churches under shelter of the Episcopal veto." Seven parliamentary agents are at work and canvassing is going on in nearly every constituency in England. Already £10,000 has been subscribed.

## MORE CATHOLICS IN CHICAGO.

"The latest available statistics show," says The New World of Chicago, "that Chicago has thirteen more churches and some 50 000 more Catholics than New York, which means of course, that Chicago is easily first among the cities of the United States in tsCatholic population. When one considers how the figures stood twenty years ago, as between New York and Chicago, one sees how marvelous has been the progress of the Church in Chicago during those twenty years. Add to this the fact that New York has the great advantage of being the city which receives each year a vast immi gration of Catholics from European countries and the cause of wonder at the far more rapid progress made by Chicago is greater still.

No character can be simple unless it is based on truth, - unless it is lived in harmony with one's own conscience and ideals. Simplicity is the pure white light of a life lived from within. It is destroyed by any attempt to live in harmony with public opinion. Public opinion is a conscience owned by a syndicate. Adjusting life to one's own ideals is the royal road to simplicity. - William George Jordan.

## THE CATHOLIC RECORD

# Bacred Heart Review. **PROTESTANT CONTROVERSY.**

#### BY A PROTESTANT MINISTER XCX.

The Rev. Walter Elliot, I believe, found in one of his question boxes this injury : How is it that in some Roman Catholic prayer books of special authority all the pronouns referring to the Pope are capitalized, and those referring to God and Christ, not ?

To this inquiry might be added an other : How is it that, as is said, all the English prayer books used in St. George's Chapel, Windsor Castle, capitalize the pronouns referring to the Queen, and not those referring to God and Christ?

The answer to both inquiries is the same, and is perfectly simple. Orig-inally it appears that all pronouns began with small letters. In course of time, out of courtly obsequiousness, the pronouns referring to a sovereign, re-ligious or secular, began to be capitalized. This use we find common in documents of the last century, as applied to all reigning princes, at least of regal or imperial rank, especially in publications used in the court itself. As the Pope in Catholic countries outranks all other sovereigns, of course this use was found in all documents relating to him, or issuing from him. I believe that the observance of this rule is declining elsewhere or extinct. ant at Rome the conservatism of use in the Holy See still maintains it.

When this courtly distinction was unhappily introduced into prayerbooks, it was happily not extended to pronouns referring to God, Christ, or the Holy Ghost. These were recognized as being above all need of such marks of homage. The use has grad-ually widened to the Divine Persons in on print, but remains shut out, and it is to be hoped will always remain shut out, from the august simplicity of Bibles and books of devotion

The capitalized pronouns, therefore, if there are such, referring to the Pope or Queen, in Latin or English prayerbooks which do not capitalize those referring to God, imply that the Pope or Queen, being only a creature, is not exaited above such honorary distinc-tions, but that the God head has no need of them. The meaning, therefore, is the exact opposite of that which ignorance and suspiciousness lead people to as sume.

It is known that a new Pope is seat ed on the altar to receive the homage of the people. This usage is continually brought up among Protestants as a proof that the Pope, to Catholics, stands in the place of God, and that altar of God itself is not thought too holy to serve as his throne while he receives the adoration of the people. This supposition is confirmed by the use of adoratio for the popular hom

It is an incorrigible habit of Protest ants to transfer instead of Latin terms of ecclesiastical use, in contempt of the fact that the same word in Latin and in English has seldom the same reach of meaning. Of this adoratio is an in-This word, in Pagan Latin, stance. means homage rendered to Jupiter, to a lesser god, or to a prince as repreenting God. It is, therefore, naturally applied in the Church to reverence rendered to God, to saints or to human delegates of God, civil or religious. It the Latin equivalent of the Greek moskuvnais, which means simply "the bending of the knee." There-fore, homage rendered to any one, Di-

been so very unlikely to say: "I be-lieve that my friend here loves Your Majesty a great deal more than he loves God." This is not very much more than the Kaiser has lately claimed for Luke 17, 13.)

himself in addressing his soldiers. Therefore, that very plous man, Frederie William IV., had commis-sioned the Chevalier as his ambassador to Pandemonium, it might have been thought his duty to set out by the earl iest express. One might have thought that Mary

Waddington's learned husband, or even her own reading would have informed her that the Pope's exposure on the altar is simply the last survival of a the very semblance of humanity, and use that was once universal. Of course she had read in Count Manzoni's I at last, Ah, my dearly beloved Christians, there is a leprosy which the eye cannot perceive, but which deforms man more Promessi Sposi how, two centuries earlier, Federigo Borromeo, (cousin of Saint Charles), at his installation as Archbishop of Milan, had been lifted terribly, and makes him more wretched than the leprosy of the body, Archoisnop of Allan, had been inter up on the high altar, at once to rescue him from the fearful press and to ex-pose him to the view of all the people. Why did not Madame de Bunsen re-member this? It would not have and this is the leprosy of the soul, namely sin. Paysical leprosy is a picture of the behold; but the soul afflicted by the served her purpose. Nay, scanty as is my reading, compared with hers, and certainly with her husband's, I rememleprosy of mortal sin, ah. what an ap-pearance must it have ! It is an obect that is become similar to the devil. ber, going back still a century more, The glorious image of God is entirely how, not in Italy only, but, in Ger-many, persons of no higher rank than destroyed ; every adornment of grace is obliterated ; the temple of the Holy cathedral canons were lifted on the Ghost is changed into a chamber of altar at their institution in order that Satan and of impure spirits. It can the people might recognize them. The e compared only to a stenchy, putrify ing corpse. Oa, fearful similarity of the leprous soul with the leprous body ! both are the picture of diabolical demodern idolatry of the altar, as the Italians call it, apart from the Host,

was as yet unknown, as it still is in Italy. The half closed pulpit did not Italy. answer the purpose so well. Thus we see that, only three centur ies back, in various Catholic countries. probably in all) cathedral dignitaries lown to the rank of canons were in

the greatest danger of being infected stalled by being lifted upon the altar. Even the Bunsens would hardly have with the loathsome disease. Is it not similar with the leprosy of the soul? found the Man of Sin in every modest Can anyone have companionship with wicked persons, without becoming a cathedral canon. Such multiplied in carnations of anti Christ would have sinner, a reprobate? This is imposrendered him at last far too harmless sible, for even the proverb which pro and amiable a gentleman to be ac claims the voice of mankind says counted of. 'Tell me with whom you go, and

formity.

17, 27.

the soul !

We see here a process of continual recurrence in history. The steps of this are more or less conjectural, but the general course seems clear. First, all cathedral dignitaries whatever are lifted on the altar by way of institu-tion. Next, the Bishops, deans and archdeacons alone would probably be o set forth to view. Then only the Bishops. Then only the Bishops in Italy, where the primitive mode of installation seems to have or-

iginated. At present, so far as I know, even this is given up, and, as in so many cases, a custom once universal is now confined to the election of the Pope alone. Thus we see that the Pope's elevation on the altar after his election ha

nothing whatever to do with any act of worship, or any claims of divinity. It is simply the now unique instance of use which not very many ages since was not improbably observed in the case of every Catholic Bishop, at least in Italy, which was also observed in

the case of very inferior dignitaries, and which probably originated in motives of simple convenience. I acknowledge that the present isola tion of this ceremony exposes it to serious misinterpretation. This may be a very good reason for disusing it. I however, excuse the Bunsens canno for their encouragement of the vulgar and blasphemous misunderstanding of it common among Protestants. Baron Bunsen was a very amiable man, but

#### FIVE . MINUTES'SERMON. THOUGHTS ON THE SACRED HEART. Thirteenth Sunday after Pentecost. Let us love with all our strength :

LEPROSY OF THE SOUL. let us love ever more and more ; let us embrace our dear wounded One, whose "Jesus. Master, have mercy on feet, whose side and whose Heart were "Jesus, Master, have mercy on us pierced by the impious ; let us keep With these words of intense and child-like confidence, the ten lepers of the close to Him that our hard and impenitent hearts be bound at last by the bond of His love, and wounded by its gospel implore the mercy of the Divine Physician. They had reason to sue arrows.-St. Bernard.

bringing it inevitable death.

Furthermore, it is not only the most

detestable, but also the most contageous

tact with these deplorable lepers. is in

will tell you who you are." And the Holy Ghost certifies this with the words

of the royal psalmist : "With the per

cus: "He that toucheth pitch, shall be defiled with it, and he that hath fellow

ship with the proud shall put on pride." (Eccli. 13, 1.) How many

promising young men, have formed acquintances with reprobate compan-

lons and were soon equally as wicked

and depraved as their so-called friends

How many innocent virgins have

taken service where immoral persons

by their shameful and impure conver-

sation destroyed their innocence of

heart, and very soon their souls be-

came equally as vicious as their vile associates. Ah, yes, no leprosy of the

body is so contagious as the leprosy of

Corporal and spiritual leprosy are

elatives, not only by their detestable-

ness and contagiousness, but by the

sad consequence which follows those who are afflicted. The corporal leper,

is an outcast from the world, for no

one, even his nearest relatives, will

associate with him. The sinner also is

an outcast not from the companionship

of men, it is true, but from the com-

panship of God and the angels. God

is his enemy and the angels turn

The leper on account of his loath-

some disease, is not in a condition to

away from him in disgust.

Again we read in Ecclesiasti

verse, thou wilt be perverted."

for mercy, for there is not a more filthy and horrible disease than leprosy, The gift of our will has such an em. pire over the Heart of God, that it decovering as it does the body with mattery boils and carbuncles, causing termines Him to unite Himself to our lowliness.-St. Theresa. it to emit the foulest stench, destroying

So great is the gratitude of the Heart of Jesus that the most trivial acts done out of a motive of love, a word spoken for its glory, a mere thought directed toward pleasing It, is not only richly rewarded, but is paid a hundredfold ; as Jesus Himself tells us : "You shall receive a hundredfold."

How good it is to be with the Crucifr ! I wish to make there three taber nacles, one in the hands, another in nost terrible object that the eve can the feet, and the third in the wound of the Heart ! There I wish to rest, there wish to read, there I wish to speak. -St. Bonaventure.

> If you cannot every day pass quarter of an hour at the foot of the altar or in your oratory, one moment remain thoughtful, and in the silence of your soul, listen to Jesus : He has something in His heart to tell you.

It is to the Heart of our Saviour that we owe all the favors which we have received, such as redemption, our voca. tion to the faith, the pardon of our sins. -St. Alphonsus Liguori.

The first means of obtaining true de-One coming in frequent convotion to the Sacred Heart is prayer. Of all the prayers we make there can be none more agreeable to our Lord than to ask Him for grace to love His Sacred Heart.

## THE INFLUENCE OF THE PRESS.

There is no country in the world in which the Catholic press is so vigorous and so well supported as in Germany. There are at present 305 Catholic papers in the Fatherland, and these irculate among 1,200,000 subscribers. It is no exaggeration to say that with out this religious press and the com pact organization which it has created and preserved, the past triumphs and the present strength of the Catholic party would be impossible. In Ger-many, parents urge their children to read Catholic papers, and strongly for bid them to read secular journals.

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# SEPTEMBER 1, 1900

#### OUR BOYS AND GIRLS. The Little Artist.

In a volume of reminiscences recently published it is related that at an exthe nition of the Royal Academy considerable notice was attracted by the picture of a magnificent dog, chained to its kennel and carried away by a flocd. A gentleman hurried off to the painter to make an offer for it ; he rang at the door of a small garden. When the wicket was opened he saw a boy playing with a hoop with some other little fellows. He inquired of

the children : Does Mr. Landseer live here?" "Yes," replied one of the boys. "When may I speak to him?" "Now, if you like ; I am Mr. Land-

" But," explained the visitor, "it is your father I want to see. I have called about a picture of his at the

academy." "Well," said the child, "it is I who am exhibiting the picture." He was then a little over fourteen years old. Though Landseer's genius was cultivated early, it was no forced plant. His technical powers were prodigious. He was once present at a party when the conversation turned upon feats of manual dexterity, and a lady ex-

claimed : "Well, there is one thing nobody has ever done, and that is to draw two

things at once !" "Oh, yes; I think I can do that," returned Landseer; and with a pencil in each hand he drew rapidly and simultaneously the profile of a stag's head, with all its antiers complete, and the perfect profile of a horse's head. Both drawings were full of

energy. Landseer painted deer and dogs as no one had ever done before, and was said to have humanized their expression. He was fond of outdoor sports. but when deer stalking in the Scottish Highlands, often disgusted the gillies by leading them on a long tramp with more sketching than shooting. On one occasion the men were astonished, just as a magnificent stag came in the

way to have Sir Edwin's gun thrust into their hands, with the words : "Here, take this !" while the sketch while the sketch book was pulled hastily out. The gillies could not refrain from expressing a forcible opinion at this conduct among themselves.

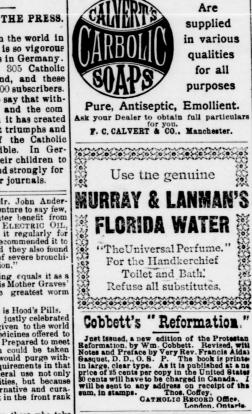
"But," one of them added, "Sir Edwin must have understood Gaelic. for he was out of temper for the rest of the day.

#### The Land of Easy Tasks.

"Oh dear !" grumbled Bobby Scott, as he threw his arithmetic aside, "it's nothing but hard sums all the time, and no one to help me. These fractions won't come right, and what's the use of trying any more? I wish I could go where there's nothing hard in all the world. If a fellow wants to play a game of ball, his garden must be weeded first. And if there's a cir cus coming to town, as there is next week, he's got to earn the money for his ticket. If things came easy, I know I'd be perfectly happy, but I'd just about as soon go without if they've got to be worked for."

Bobby had hardly finished saying this when the page in fractions began to grow very dim, and suddenly one of the ciphers resolved itself into a big balloon, and Bobby found himself sail-

ing away in it. Presently there was a bump, and the balloon landed. got out of the thing and looked Bobby around bewildered. He thought himself in the land of the Arabian Nights, such place, for everythin was so wonderful and queer. Beautiful flowers kept springing up as if by magic. But the little people who stood around did not seem to notice them or to care to pick them. Bobby ran eagerly and gathered bouquet, but immediately the flowers lost their charm, and he found himself throwing them down again. Scattered all about the streets were gold and silver coins. Bobby's eyes stuck out with excitement when he saw them. Now, he thought, he could pick up enough to go to circuses the rest of his life. "Was there ever such luck ?" he exclaimed. "Why, it is the next thing to finding Captain Kidd's treasure He eagerly seized the glitter. ing pieces and began to fill his pockets. But no sooner did he possess them than their value was gone and he cared no more about them. "What does this mean, where am I?" Bobby inquired of one of the little people who had gathered around to see the newcomer. "Why don't all these things please me?" Because you are in the Land of Easy Tasks. Nobody has to work for anything here, and nobody prizes any thing." "How strange !" answered Bobby "I thought the easier a thing came, the more fun a fellow got out of it." "You'll see you're all wrong if you stay here long enough," replied the tle man. "Don't you have to plant seeds in your gardens and weed them?" in-quired Bobby curiously. "Goodness, no, boy! All you have to do is to wish for flowers, and they grow and blossom. "And isn't the money ever earned here, and is nobody paid wages?



vine, celestial or human, who is en-titled to be saluted by the bending of the knee, is adoratio. In other words, adoratio is the exact equivalent of our English "worship " in its elder sense as found in the version of 1611, I Chronicles, 29: 20: "worshipped the Lord and the King." I notice that the Revisers, in spite of the modern Protestant limitation of "worship" to the reverence paid to God, have thought it needful to re translate this DASSAge.

Adoratio, therefore, may be thrown out, as having no force of evidence in It simply means in the conclave, the homage paid to the new Pope by the Cardinais, and out of it by the people. As to the exposure on the altar, it is not merely uninstructed or moderately instructed Protestants that interpret it as a singularly aggravated act of idolatry. Mary Waddington, herself a woman of uncommon attain ments, and the wife of the profoundly learned Baron Bunsen, who was steeped to his eyes in the knowledge of Chris tian antiquity, does not scruple to in-singate that in this the Pope shows himself the genuine Man of Sin, exalt. ing himself above all that is called God or is worshipped, "so that he, as God, sitteth in the temple of God, showing himself that he is God."

Mary Waddington's authority in this matter was deepened by the fact that sheand her husband resided for twenty five years in the Pope's capital as Prus ambassador and ambassadress She also adduces the Russian envoy as saying to her in 1846, when the new Pope Pius IX. had just been lifted on altar of St. Peter's or of the Sistine Chapel: Well, this does look like 2 Thessalonians. But alas for me, poor schismatic, who am I, to judge? was not his schism that disqualified him, but perhaps we shall see that it was something else.

We may wonder that Chevalier and Madame de Bunsen, if the Pope was thus discovered to be the Man of Sin, would consent to be deputed to his court. But we must remember that they were Prussian subjects. Archof a good Englishman that he should love the king as much as he loved God. A Prussian cannot be let off so easily. A Prussian Cranmer would not have bishop Cranmer only made it the mark

separated from God, able to merit any-Vetzer and Welte sav of the Roman Catholic Church was so intense, that, diplomatist as he was, he hardly contait it within the ould ounds of ordinary propriety.

CHARLES C. STARBUCK. Andover, Mass.

BYRON'S DESCENDENTS CATHO-LICS.

All the direct descendants of the poet Byron are Catholics. Many of the de-scendants of Sir Walter Scott -throughhis daughter, who mar -ried J. G. Lockhart, and was converted to the faith-are Catholics. The only surviving daughter of Na-thanial Hawthorne is a Catholic. Byron not done so. is truly the Poet Laureate of St. Peter's,

Rome, no one else having written a line about that Cathedral of the World which is worthy of a thought beside his magnificent poem, beginning :

But thou of temples old or altars new Standest alone with nothing like to thee.

He died with a crucifix under his pillow. Scott, despite the evidence of bitter, inherited prejudices against the Church, both in his novels and poems, yet testified so much to her beneficent influence, that the Waverly novels are justly regarded as having helped to pave the way for the Oxford Movement. Hawthorne in his "Marble Faun," broke down many of the prejudices of Protestant Americans against the Courch ; and his masterpiece, "The Scarlet Letter," is, unconsciously, one of the greatest pleas for the necessity of Sacramental Confession that even ation. was penned. It is among the myster ies of God that not to these men, but to their children, came the gift of faith.

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thing for eternity. Although he prays constantly, fasts severely, scourges himself, gives his wealth to the poor, he can expect no eternal reward, for his works are performed in a state of mortal sin, and are without reward for Heaven. To sustain life, a leper is dependent on the mercy of others, in a similar manner the unhappy sinner he must thank the divine nercy and longanimity of God that his spiritual death has not long ago been followed by an eternal death. Oaly the frail thread of life kept him from hell which burned under his feet. The Lord could al any moment have severed this link but through His great mercy, He has Oh, hopeless and truly deplorable condition of the soul when separated from God ! Can you imagine any thing more terrible, and yet how many persons are there who seem not to care ; they laugh and jest when they have cause to weep the most bitter tears, yes, to be stricken with horror. O my dear Christians, do not make yourselves conformable to those deluded wretches, fear nothing in the world more than the leprosy of sin ; watch and pray, strive and flee, that this terrible disease will not attack

your souls, separate them from God, and cause their eternal destruction. Should you unfortunately be infected with the contagion, oh, then hasten with the same anxiety as those ten lepers to the Divine Physician and procure for yourselves, in the sacra ment of penance, health and regener-To sin is human," says St. Bernard, "but to remain in sin is diabolical." From such a misfortune

may our frequent zeal and the grace of God preserve us. Amen. "Hunger is the Best Sauce," Yet some people are never hungry. What-ever they eat has to be "torced down." There is, of course, something wrong with these people. By taking Hood's Sarsapar-illa a short time they are given an appetite and then they enjoy eating and food nour-ishes them. If you find your appetite fail-ing, just try a bottle of Hood's. It is a true stomach tonic and every dose does good. Give Holloway's Corn Cure a trial. It removed ten corns from one pair of feet without any pain. What it has done once it will do again. " Hunger is the Best Sauce,"

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THOMAS COFFET, Catholis Beend Office, Longon Ont.

"Of course not. We don't know what you mean by such questions. I tell you, you are in the Land of Easy Tasks.

The next place Bobby visited was a school. The arithmetics used here had the problems all worked out in them, the geographics were mere picture books, and as for the spellers, they were the queerest of all. The teacher simply pronounced from them, and im-

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LIEVE.

SEPTEMBER 1, 1900

## THE CATHOLIG RECORD

A Good Man's Influence.

better by our living in it.

Would You Succeed, Young Man?

York financier, who died this week, followed through a singularly success

ful life, the following wise maxims, to which he attributed all the good fortune

that came to him in such generous

measure. They are eminently prac

"The great secret of success is lav-

ing by a nest egg and adding to your

little store-never spending more than

"A young man should command

what he is worth, always keeping his

eyes open to better himself." "Many young men make a mistake

in going to college and losing the most important part of their lives in filling

themselves with knowledge of other men's deeds, of no practical use to the

"I do not think the life of one who

has accumulated a hundred millions,

more or less, although interesting, is inspiring."

" No one can follow in the footsteps

of another. He must work out his own

any human being said or thought about my actions so long as I was

" Lots of sorrow has been caused by

men meddling at a game regarding which they knew nothing with fellows

"False pride is an enormous ob

"Never worry about to morrow.

To day is the all important issue." "I believe in a young man marry-

Collis P. Huntington, the great New

made

tical

ment.

satisfied.

who did.

stacle.'

you make."

commercial world.

liton W. Mabie.

#### OUR BOYS AND GIRLS. The Little Artist.

In a volume of reminiscences recent ly published it is related that at an ex-hibition of the Royal Academy con-siderable notice was attracted by the picture of a magnificent dog, chained to its kennel and carried away by a A gentleman hurried off to the painter to make an offer for it ; he rang at the door of a small garden. When the wicket was opened he saw a boy playing with a hoop with some other little fellows. He inquired of

the children : 'Does Mr. Landseer live here?' "Yes," replied one of the boys. "When may I speak to him?"

"Now, if you like ; I am Mr. Land

" But," explained the visitor, "it is your father I want to see. I have called about a picture of his at the academy." "Well," said the child, "it is I who

am exhibiting the picture." He was then a little over fourteen years old.

Though Landseer's genius was cultivated early, it was no forced plant. His technical powers were prodigious. He was once present at a party when the conversation turned upon feats of manual dexterity, and a lady ex-

claimed : "Well, there is one thing nobody has ever done, and that is to draw two things at once !

"Oh, yes; I think I can do that," returned Landseer; and with a pencil in each hand he drew rapidly and simultaneously the profile of a stag's head, with all its antiers complete, and the perfect profile of a horse's head. Both drawings were full of

energy. Landseer painted deer and dogs as no one had ever done before, and was said to have humanized their expression. He was fond of outdoor sports, but when deer stalking in the Scottish Highlands, often disgusted the gillies by leading them on a long tramp with more sketching than shooting. On one occasion the men were astonished, just as a magnificent stag came in the way to have Sir Edwin's gun thrust into their hands, with the words : "Here, take this !" while the sketch was pulled hastily out. The book gillies could not refrain from express ing a forcible opinion at this conduct among themselves.

" one of them added, "Sir Edwin must have understood Gaelic, for he was out of temper for the rest of the day.

#### The Land of Easy Tasks.

"Oh dear !" grumbled Bobby Scott, as he threw his arithmetic aside, "it's nothing but hard sums all the time, and no one to help me. These fractions won't come right, and what's the use of trying any more? I wish I could go where there's nothing hard in all the world. If a fellow wants to play a game of ball, his garden must be weeded first. And if there's a circus coming to town, as there is next week, he's got to earn the money for his ticket. If things came easy, I know I'd be perfectly happy, but I'd just about as soon go without if they've got to be worked for."

Bobby had hardly finished saying this when the page in fractions began to grow very dim, and suddenly one of the ciphers resolved itself into a big balloon, and Bobby found himself sailing away in it. Presently there was a bump, and the balloon landed. got out of the thing and looked around bewildered. He thought himself in the land of the Arabian Nights, hin Ace. for everyt

mediately the letters would fly from the book, and spell out the word for the pupil.

Bobby was greatly entertained. Oh, how I wish I could take some of these text-books back with me! Are not the children very happy here with such easy lessons ?'

"Oh, my, no!" answered the teacher, "they are always crying be-cause there is never anything hard to do, no lessons to learn an in problems to be solved. They can't enjoy their play even, for the reason that they haven't worked first."

"I never thought of that before," said Bobby, seriously. He looked around at the dull, unhappy faces of the children and was convinced that the teacher had spoken truly. Bobby now began to think that this Land of Easy Tasks was not a very nice place to live in after all. and to wonder how he was going to get back to his own home again.

That evening Bobby was invited to go to a circus. It was the biggest one he had ever attended. There were such lots of horses, an enormous men-agerie, and a half-dozen clowns. Now, thought he, people cannot help having a good time. But far from it. As the entertainment was free, none seemed to appreciate what they saw at all. Half the people went out before the performance was over, and those who did stay looked bored and tired.

Bobby was more puzzled over this than anything he'd seen. "You people in this Land of Easy Tasks are "You the luckiest in the world," he remarked to his companion as they were coming off from the grounds, "and yet you off from the grounds, seem the least contented."

"I can tell you why," answered the little man, who was quite a philos-opher, if he did go to circuses. 'There is nothing truer than that old proverb, 'Lightly come by, lightly held.' They say there is a country where everything has to be worked for, and everybody values what he gets accordingly. How happy I'd be

if I could live in such a place !" Bobby did not make any reply. He felt too ashamed to tell the little man that that was the very land he himself came from. He hung his head guiltily as he remembered his numerous complaints. But while he was thinking about it the figure before him began gradually to diminish in size, and finally faded away altogether. Sud-denly Bobby's head gave a jerk.

denly Bobby's head gave a jerk. "Why, you've been asleep, haven't you, Bobby ?" said his mother. "You had better get up early to morrow morning and do your sums, you are too tired to night."

And Bobby trudged off to bed, but quite a different Bobby from the one who had sat down to his arithmetic lesson only an hour or two before.-Rebecca Barrett, in The Living Church.

# CHATS WITH YOUNG MEN.

Be sure, if you do your very best in that which is laid upon you daily, you will not be left without help when some mightier occasion arises.

A Legacy of Virtuous Principle.

The man who has been taught from his childhood to love virtue and to believe that every woman is virtuous, to love truth and to live it in genuine consistence, to treat his body hardly and be rigorous with himself, has received a legacy better than gold.

#### Foul Books.

Evil reading corrupts the thoughts, imagination, scars the perverts the conscience, hardens the heart and damns the soul. It leads to habits physical

ter on business for yourself never in-dorse for others. It is dishonest. All your resources and all your credit are gant leisure of that type, they are, the sacred property of the men who have trusted you. If you wish to help another, give him all the cash you can nevertheless, susceptible of classification with it by reason of like intellectual characteristics. - Catholic Citizen spare : never indorse. It is dishonest.

Why He Couldn't Get Work The boy in search of a job turned up We forget that this great, humming at supper-time at his sister's house, looking rather disconsolate. world of work is but a school ; and when a boy leaves school the personal

"I didn't get nothing to do," he recollection of him fades with the going of the boys who knew him. Let him said, shortly.

"I don't wonder, if you used that kind of grammar," said his sister. "That wasn't it; I had my company grammar all right ; 'twas some-thing else, and I'll tell Jim about it

of the boys who knew him. Let him distinguish himself, however, and how proudly his name is spoken by the new generations who sit at the old desks ! To the man himself, in the great struggles of the world, and with the deeper insight and wider vision that come with the struggles, it is almost matter of indifference whether he is after supper. You'd spring the told you so 'game on me, and make me tired.' Jim was the brother in-law, and had remembered or forgotten ; new duties

been a job hunting boy himself not many years before. He was beckoned claim his thought, new tasks demand his strength, a new future broadens into the sitting room immediately after before him. It the little community, rising from the table, and once there however, among those whom he never knew, the thought of his large and the door was shut by his wife's youthful brother, who turned and said : growing life, once part of the little went to fourteen places to day, Jim, and was turned down at every shot. school life. is a continual inspiration. So, in the larger school of life, the just I've read about such things in the and the noble survive in conscious re-Sunday -school books and in the funny collection and in the sublimer memory papers, but I thought it was all gab. The guys I applied to didn't ask me if which perpetuates all good and true living by making it part of that body I lived with my mother ; they didn't of moral and intellectual influence ask if I wrote a good hand ; they didn't which is the final evidence and product ask if I knew the city, and they didn't ask nothing at all that I exof civilization. It is sweet to live, after one has gone, in the secret thoughts and affections of friends; but pected them to ask me. The thing four of them says was. ' Hold up your mitts,' while the others said, 'Please let us look at your hands.' there is a touch of the divine and the eternal in the power to live forever in the spirit and character of a world There was one look, and four of them The says 'Git,' and the rest says, polite-like, 'We don't think we require your good and true are unforgotten. - Hamservices.

"What was the matter ?" asked the sister's husband. The boy held up the forefinger of his left hand, along the inner side of which a jellow stain showed as far as the second knuckle. "That," he

said, simply. "H'm !" said the brother-in law, "the boss in our shop wont allow cigarette smoaking, either, but I didn't know things had gone as for as

Why don't you quit ? this. "I have, I quit last night. One of the guys that said 'Git' called me back just as I got to the elevator and says, 'What makes you smoke cigar-

ettes ?" I don't,' I says. "' 'There's some things worse than

cigarette smokin', he says. "''I quit last night,' I told him. Then he grinned a little and said that I might not be such a liar as he thought, after all, but it was a fact that Chicago men had quit hiring cigarette kids, and that this was doing more to stop the habit than all the anti-cigarette leagues in the city, Then, he says, ' You're sure you quit last night, are you ? Well you come back again in a week and show me

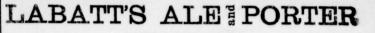
destiny." " If you observe the rules of honesty, your mit. integrity and economy and fear God, you have just as good a chance as any Jim, and I kinder think that feller'll OXFORD MFG. CO., TORONTO man that may be cited." "Never allow any social obligation give me a job."

to interfere with a business engage-TRINES. "I have never cared a cent what

> Sacred Heart Review It is a satisfaction to find the Literary Digest (July 7) giving a compar-

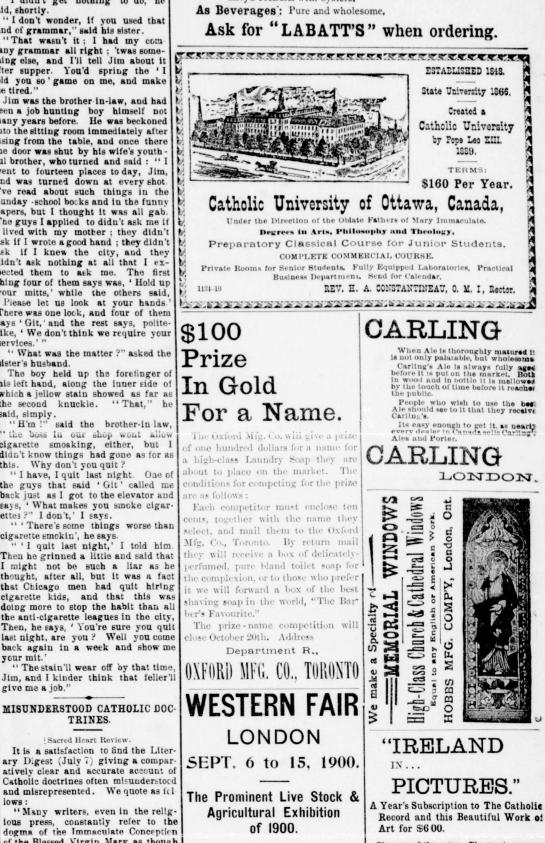
atively clear and accurate account of Catholic doctrines often misunderstood and misrepresented. We quote as fcllows

"Many writers, even in the religious press, constantly refer to the dogma of the Immaculate Conception of the Blessed Virgin Mary as though it were interchangeable with the doc-trine of the Virgin Birth of Christ,

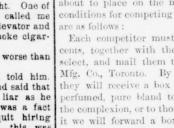


Used Medicinally: Have the recommendation of nearly all Reports of 4 chemists furnished on application. Used Dietetically: Stimulate the appetite, improve digestion,

promote sleep. NECESSARY with cheese—VALUABLE with soup and meat -ENJOYABLE with oysters.



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ents, together with the name they select, and mail them to the Oxford Mfg. Co., Toronto. By return mail

they will receive a box of delicatelyperfumed, pure bland toilet soap for the complexion, or to those who prefer it we will forward a box of the best shaving soap in the world, "The Barper's Favourite."

was so wonderful and queer.

Beautiful flowers kept springing up as if by magic. But the little people who stood around did not seem to notice them or to care to pick them. Bobby ran eagerly and gathered bouquet, but immediately the flowers lost their charm, and he found himself throwing them down again. Scattered all about the streets were

gold and silver coins. Bobby's eyes stuck out with excitement when he saw them. Now, he thought, he could pick up enough to go to circuses the rest of his life. "Was there ever such luck ?" he exclaimed. "Why, it is the next thing to finding Captain Kidd's treasure." He eagerly seized the glitter ing pieces and began to fill his pockets. But no sooner did he possess them than their value was gone and he cared no about them more

'What does this mean, where am I? Bobby inquired of one of the little people who had gathered around to see the newcomer. "Why don't all these things please me?"

"Because you are in the Land of Easy Tasks. Nobody has to work for anything here, and nobody prizes any thing.

How strange !" answered Bobby "I thought the easier a thing came the more fun a fellow got out of it."

"You'll see you're all wrong if you stay here long enough," replied the little

"Don't you have to plant seeds in your gardens and weed them?" inquired Bobby curiously. Goodness, no, boy! All you have to do is to wish for flowers, and they grow and blossom.

"And isn't the money ever earned here, and is nobody paid wages

"Of course not. We don't know what you mean by such questions. I tell you, you are in the Land of Easy Tasks.

The next place Bobby visited was a school. The arithmetics used here had the problems all worked out in them, the geographies were mere picture books, and as for the spellers, they were the queerest of all. The teacher simply pronounced from them, and im-

ly, mentally and spiritually.

Read a Good Book Every Night. It is wise at night to read, but for a few minutes, some book which will compose and soothe the mind, which will bring us face to face with the true facts of life, death, and eternity which will make us remember that man doth not live by bread alone; which will give us, before we sleep, a few thoughts worthy of a Christian man with an immortal soul within him.

#### Not Small in Consequences

"It is a small matter," men often say, but men are judged by trivial things. The man who persists in conveying food to his mouth with his knife when eating is sure to lose place and standing in the eyes of men with whom he would desire to stand well and who surely put him down as a boor be cause of such table manners. Small matters in dress and manners are noted as indications of breeding and character, and no man can afford to ignore them.

#### Carnegie's Advice to Young Men.

1. Never enter a bar-room, nor let the contents of a bar-room enter you. Do not use tobacco. 2.

3. Concentrate. Having entered upon a certain line of work, continue

and combine upon that line. 4. Do not shirk ; rather go beyond your task. Do not let any young man think he has performed his full duty when he has performed the work assigned him. A man will never rise if he acts thus. Promotion comes from exceptional work. A man must discover where his emyloyer's interests lie and push for these.

The young man who does this is the young man whom Capital wants for a partner and son-in-law. He is the young man who by and by reaches the head of the firm.

5. Save a little always. Whatever your wages, lay by something from them.

6. Never speculate. Never buy stocks or grain on margin. 7. Never indorse. When you en-

ing early in life, if he can marry a sensible girl, who is willing to do her own housework." "Don't watch the clock. The man

who does probably would never be missed by his employer.

#### What Young Men do Not Know.

Seventy years ago when Da Tocque-ville visited this country, he could remark with truth upon the widespread interest in public affairs, so much unlike the situation in Europe, where government was the concern o the few, and the many were suck in complete apathy of political concerns. We fear that the flattering picture

drawn by De Toqueville would no apply with so much truth to the present condition of the American people. We are growing a peasant class in politics ; a class that permits itself to be ruled without question or criticism ; not because it is too in dolent, too materialistic and too unintelligent to cherish any decent public spirit or any live concern in affairs beyond its petty personal interests.

A very large minority, at least of our young men, are positively ignor ant of current politics, -devoid of even the vaguest conceptions of what is uppermost in the public mind, and willingly and stupidly so in the bar-They read anything and every gain. thing in the newspapers except that which good citizens ought to read. The criminal columns in the daily, the vapid novelette in the weekly (good enough for women who do no have to vote,) the weak strokes of humor (padding for unborn almanacs), the latest news about some casualty or explosion, - these are the subjects that awaken their interest and strike their attention through their thick ply craniums.

Of the merits of questions before the country, tariff reform, the silver problem, etc., of social problems, such as regulation of the liquor traffic-and of religious subjects, in which all have a general concern, they are without any information, without any convictions, and what is worse, without any desire either to hear or to be interested.

No wonder American civilization a this stage evolves the dude ; for

though as a matter of fact it has no connection with the latter. The dogma of Papal infallibility is likewise fre quently taken to mean Papal impecca ility, a doctrine repudiated by Roman Catholic Church, which admits not only that a Pope may sin, but that he may be in intellectual error. even heresy, in his ordinary writings; at the same time it teaches, however, that he is, as above stated, miraculously guarded from error when, as uni-

versal teacher, he formally defines a loctrine as binding upon the faith of 1136-7 all Christians." The dogma of the Blessed Virgin's

Immaculate Conception has, however, bearing upon the doctrine concern ing our Divine Lord's birth of a virgin mother, since it is abhorrent to Catholics to imagine that any, even the least taint of original sin, much ess of actual, even for one moment sullied her who was to stand in the losest human relationship to the Redeemer of the world and to the Eternal Son of God.



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Secretary.

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panies. Its ratio of profits earned p r \$1,000 of insurance in 1899 heads the list.

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12 cents extra. For sale at the CATHOLIC RECORD Office, London, Ont.

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Address : THOS. COFFEY, CATHOLIC RE; CORD, Lendor, Oct.

# THE CATHOLIG RECORD

#### ARCHDIOCESE OF TOBONTO.

#### Boligious Profession at St. Joseph's Convent

Beligious Profession at St. Joseph's Convent. The morning of Our Lady's Assumption emiled upon a goody throng of friends who crowded the bautiful chaple of St. Joseph's convent, to witness the ceremony of religious profession: and the unshine burstant through the gorgeous with own lighted up a scene of solemn lovelings. To the deep vibrating music of Mas Healy of Otawa came first govened in white and attended by her dainty lithe train bearers, then followed the Sisters who were and the close Missi Healy of energy of the close Missi Healy of the sole of the sole of the sole of the sole and the close Missi Healy of Otawa came first govened in white and attended by her dainty lithe train bearers, then followed the Sisters who were and the close Missi Healy of otawa came first govened in white and attended by her dainty lithe train bearers, then followed the Sisters who were and attended by her dainty lithe train bearers, then followed the Sisters who were and attended by her dainty in the bearty of the close Missi Healy on longer called but a Sister of St. Joseph known as Sister A. Bohn, O.S.S. H. delivered attouch inpot the beauty of the feast of the Assumption of the inporpristeness of its selection as a say of religions profession, since cur Blessed Lady was the first to offer to the Most High the three profect manner in which her whole life was professions profession, since cur Blessed Lady was obtioned to those vows, and proved that the plory with which she was crowned on that first fering and humiliation patiently borne. The first of the Assumption was the reward of suf-fering and humiliation patiently borne. The support of this blessed Assumption, they must share also in her virtues and her where in the joys of this blessed Assumption, they must share also in her virtues and her where in the joys of the address, the Rev. Father Mender M. Seiter M. Camelita and Sister M. Mender M. Seiter M. Camelita and Sister M. Mender M. Seiter M. Camelita and Sister M. Mender

Mercedes." Mass was celebrated by the Rev. Father Brennan, C. S. B., throughout which the choir rendered the most excusite music-and we, of the world, find in convent music such a rare depth of purity and peace. Among the clergy present in the sanctuary were the Rev. Father Guinanc. C. S. B. Rev. Father Stuhi, C. SS. R., Rev. Father Minehac, Rev. Father Canning, Rev. Father Minehac, Rev. Father O Leary and Rev. Father Bench.

#### ARCHDIOCESE OF OTTAWA

Mr. Howley of Pittsburg. Pa., brother of ev. Sister Howley, Sister Superior in charge 15t. Patrick's Home, who is in the city on a sit, kindly took all the reverend Sisters of the stitution on a trip to the famous Chats Falls, bove Aylmer, on Ottawa river, on Wednesday last week.

bove Aylmer, on Ottawa river, on Wednesday of last week.
 Rev, Mother St. John Baptist de Rossi, ar-rived in the city last week, and has assumed her duties as Superior of ia Congregation de Notre Dame convent, Gloucester street.
 The reverend ladies of Gloucester street.
 Rev, Father Henault, O. M. L., of the Univers-ity, leaves soon for Montreal to become rector of St. Peter's Church there.
 Rev, Father Gompeau, O. M. L. of Touch-wood Hills, N. W. T. is on a visit to relatives in this city.
 An obvious error occurs in the foot-note to the lines on Rev. Father OLeary in last week's issue.
 The rev, entleman was born in 1840, not 1867 as stated, Late accounts from him stated he had a relapse from which he had re covered, and it was his intention to leave for England and home soon.
 News was received here on Thursday of the death, by accident, of Miss Hattle, twindaugh

Severed and it was his intention to leave for England and home son. News was received here on Thursday of the death, by accident, of Miss Hattle, twindaugh err of Mrs. J.C. Nolan, formerly of Quebec and Ottawa, in Chicago. The telegram did not give any particulars. R. I. P. The blessing of the statues at the Hull ceme tery was a grand ceremony and was witnessed by hundreds of people. The various societies including those of St. Joseph s, St. Thomas, St. Jean Baptiste, the Catholic Order of Foresters, together with those of the young men and the married men marched in procession headed by the L'Union Musicale band. At the cemetery the statues of St John. Mary Magdalene, the Blessed Virgin and Christ were blessed with much ceremony. An eloquent and impressive sermon was preached by the Rev. Father Georget, on Mary Magdalene who typifles "re-pentent hove;" 8L John who exemptifies "pure love," the Blessed Virgin who manifests "sace rifteing love" and Christ Himself who is "scr-rowful love."

riticing love" and Christ Himself who is "sec-rowful love," The Octawa Electric Street Railway Co., gave a free rite to Britannia on-the Bay to the orphane of St. Patrick's and St. Joseph's Homes on Wednesday of last week, to the great enjoyment of bereaved little ones. On Saturday morning last, the amiable Miss Teresa (Tessie) Friel rendered her pure soul to God after an illness of some weeks. She was the only daughter of Mrs. H. J. Friel, sen., and was an universal favorite. R. I. P.

# DIOCESE OF HAMILTON.

#### Improvements at Caledonia.

Improvement at Cledonta.

SONG OF THE LITTLE VILLAGES.+ The pleasant little villages that grace the Irish

glynne Jown among the wheat fields,-up amid the whina, The little white-walled villages crowding The fittle white-walled villages crowding close together. Clinging to the Old Sod in spite of wind and weather: Ballytareney, Ballymore, Ballyboden, Ballyngarry, Ballymagorry by the Banks of Foyle, Ballylaneen, Ballyporeen, Bansha, Bally-sadare, Ballybrack, Ballinalack, Barna, Ballyclare.

The cosyl little villages that shelter from the re the great West Walls by ocean-spray Wh

The happy little villages that cuddle in the Sun When blackberries ripen and the harvest work

a bid the probability of the

Carrigabolt, Carrigaline, Clogbjordan and

The dreamy little villages, where by the fire at The dreamy inter the end of the boldest night. Old Shanachies with ghostly tale the boldest hearts affright; The crooning of the wind blast is the wailing Banbee's cry. And when the silver hazels stir they say the

nd when the silver hazels stir they say the fairles sigh. Kilfenora, Kilfinnane, Kinnity, Killylea, Kilrea, Killashandra, Kilmacow, Kiliney, Killa-shee, Killeanaule, Kilmyshall, Killorgin and Killeagh.

Leave the little villages, o'er the black seas go, Learn the stranger's welcome, learn the exile's Leave the little villages, but think not to for

Afar they'll rise before your eyes to rack your

bosoms yet. Moneymore, Moneygall, Monivea and Moyne, Mullinahone, Mullinavatt, Mullagh and Mooncoin, Shanagoiden, Shanballymore, Stranorlar and Slane, Toberaheena, Toomyyora, Tempo and Stabane.

On the Southern Llanos.-north where strange

light gleans, Many a yearning exile sees them in his dreams Dying voices murmur (passed all pain and

"Lo! the little villages, God has heard our prayer." Lisdoonvarna, Lissadil, Lisdargan, Lisnas

kea. Portglenone, Portarlington, Portumma, Portmagee. Clonace, Godbless the little villages and guard them night and day!

-Sliav-na-mon in the Boston Pilot. All the names are genuine.

#### THE SOGGARTH'S RETURN.

**THE SOGGARTH'S RETURN.** The morning of August 22nd was a memor-able one for Fallowfield. It was a charming morning, but none too much so for the grand event which took piace there that day. Their renerable pastor, Rev. Father Sloan, had gone way a few months ago to Europe to visit the world renowned shrines of Lourdes and Parsy ie Monial. to seek a blessing from the Father of all Christians in Rome, the capital of Christen-dom, and this 22nd day of August was the day of his return. The good people of Fallowfield urned out in full force to honor their pastor. They drove to Brittania to meet him and es-cort him in triumphal procession to his own beautiful home. St. Patrick rectory, Fallow-hield. It was a magnifocent sight, and the good priest was not a little moved on seeing the corgeous display being made to honor him. He was accompanied from Brittania by a num-ber of his brothers in the ministry. Rev. Fath-ers Whalen of St. Patrick's Ottawa, Cole of St. Marys, Bayswater, Labelle of Aylmer, Me Govern of Richmond, Pineau of Lourdes, Dun of Gloucester, Cavanach of Metchle, Brownrigg of March, and leat bu been in not least Rev. Father Vaque who had charge of Fallowfield during the pastor's ab sence. On arriving at the church the people withered into the sacred edifice, and the choir red in behalf of the children, the altar society, vie, by Master Leo Tierney, Mus Tierney, Mr. Brohy and Mr. O Grady. Below are one is omitted brouse of its greater length bu toone the less expressive of sentiments of hove and devotion to the good Father Sloan, The presents given on this occasion were very generous tokens of the people s esteem for magnificent desk and a purse of \$100 num-bered anong the very appropriate articles pre-sented. Fallowfield people, you have done nobiy on this graad occasion and you have only to live and beserving of praise bere, and greater to live up to your protestations of love and esteem for your worthy soggarth, and you will ever be deserving of praise here, and greater and more lasting rewards hereafter.

years in which priest and people shall stand united laboring in love and unity to earn eternal happiness in heaven, where there shall be neither parting, sorrows nor regrets. dissionaries captured while endeavoring to es-ape. Mrs. Cooper, of the British Inland mis-ion, was lied without clothing to a stake, and xposed to the files in a blistering sun. She was thus starved till death came to rescue her

THE YOUNG MEN'S ADDRESS. Rev. and dear Father.— The young men of Failowfield present you their most condial greetings on this angpicious day which wei-comes you back to Failowfield. You have re-turned from a long and rying voyage which, to say the least, was a rather perilons one: but the dear God in His mercy has not failed to continue to bestow His blessings on you and your parish by having you return to us once more. We feel grateful that we have been af-forded this opportunity of expressing our low unceasing in the past for our splittal wei-fare. We do hope that the failed boy head that God will grant you a long and peaceful life among us. THE YOUNG MEN'S ADDRESS

#### OBITUARY. MISS CATHERINE BYRNE INGERSOLL.

Miss Catherine Byrne INGERSOLL We regret very much to announce the death of Miss Catherine Byrne, which took place on August II, at Datrol, after an illness of about four weeks duration. She bore her try-ing and painful illness, rheum slism, with her-oten the state of the release she was fully pre-pared to sunder all earthly thes in the blessed hope that having always endeavored to accom-piation there below, she would receive the comised reward "exceeding great." The decased was born at Bowmanville, Orario, and was the daughter of the late Peter Byrne, of Ingersoll Oat. The funeral took place on Monday, August 13, from 94 Howad street. Durol, to the church of St. Aloysius, where Require High Mass was cele-brated by Rev. Faher Vandyke, after which the remains were placed in a vault at Mc ourse to Ingersoll, Ontario, for interment. We have a done suice survive, Messre, Jonn Byrne, London, Ont, Joseph and Francis, Peter Byrne, and one suice survive, Messre, Den Byrne, London, Ont, Joseph and Francis, Petro, Mich., Thomas, Newcastle, Indiana Peter Mich. Thomas. Newcastle, Indiana Peter, Mich., Thomas, Mayne, Mancher, of Maind street, London. Mained street, London. Mained street, Danse. Mas Satte Ryay, Ann Amon.

ward, Chicago, III.; and Mrs. Manoney, of Maitand street, London. May her soul rest in peace. Miss Sabue RYAN, ANN ARBOR. RYAN-Accidently drowned while bathing at Whitmore Lake, on Friday, August Irth. Miss Sadie, daughter of T. D. Ryan, of Ann Arbor, Mich, and grand-daughter of the late Joseph Kidd of Dublin, Ont. The Michigan Catholic's Ann Arbor corres-pondent tuns refers to the sade vent: "The sad news of the drowning of Miss Sadie Ryan, daughter of our eiteemed towns-man. Mr. T. D. Ryan, reached here Tuesday evening. The young lady had been spending the week at the Stimpson Cottage, Whitmore Lake, and in company with another young lady went bathing Friday evening. Hesting on a supposed shallow point was an old over-turned scow. The young ladies climbed upon this. One and extended out into deep water. One of the girls commenced to slip upon its alimy botrom and immediately there was a wild clutching of each by the other. The re-sult was that both fell into water beyond their depth, and as neither could swim both eank. Miss Ryan was drowned and her friend was rescued with difficulty. The latter was only resucitated after the most patient work of two physicians. The death of Miss Ryan has cast a gloom over the city as she was a most restimable young lady and had many friends. The synnathy of the entire community is ex-tended to the bereaved family in their sor-row."

Miss Ryan graduated from St. Thomas' High chool, Ann Arbor, and immediately entered

Miss Ryan graduated from St. Thomas' High school, Ann Arbor, and immediately entered the university where she graduated with the class of '90. She was a young lady of perfect self possession and was generally recognized as one of the best students of her class. Her Aima Mater at once recognized her ex-cellent ability and added her to its corps of instructors and her work there during the pasi-year bespoke for her a successful life in the educational sphere. A Solem Requiem High Mass was sung for the repose of her soul by Rev. E. D. Kelly, with Rev. L. P. Goldrick, deacon, and Rev. M. J. Ferguson of Sandwich, Ont, subdeacon. A most impressive and congoling sermon was

Impressive and consoling sermon was hed by Rev. Father Ferguson. real paper thus refers to the deceased Though in short measures, life may per-

was found guilty of breaking his parole and plotting to adduct Lord Roberts and kill Brit-ish officers, was sentenced by court-martial to be shot, and the sentence was carried out on Friday, 23rd inst. He met his death courage ously, walking fearlessly into the garden ap-pointed as the place of execution, and sitting calmly in a chair with arms folded. A victory was gained over the Boers by Gen, Baden Powell at Warm Baths near Pretoria, whereby he rescued 100 British prisoners on the 22nd inst, and captured 25 Boers and a German artillery officer. Lord Kitchener found 140,000 rounds of am-munition in Koomati Valley while reconnoit-ring there. It is reported that General Dewit's following has dwindled down to 300 men. He is, how-ever still carrying on a guerilla fight, and in Natal the Boers are still showing some vigor though not in large force. They succeded in blowing up a portion of the railway at Koerze's Drift on Aug. 22, and injured the rails at a point 30 miles south of Newcastle. Small victories are reported as having been gained by Colonels Paget and Errol over Boer forces who were occupying strong positions east of Pretoria. A local paper thus reters to the deceased : "Thoogh in short measures, life may per-fect be." "The widespread sorrow which is felt in the community by the untimely death of Miss Sadie Ryan, is all but robbed of its bitterness by the sweet and lasting memory of her ride disposition, her rare mental acquirements, her treatness of soul to which all things trivial were alien and of which her life was anoble expression, won her the admiration of even those not bound to her by the tender ties of friendship. The life in all the promise of per-fection has gone from us, but its memory and sweet influence will abide." Miss Rysn was a niccom - to whom, as well as to thoother we expressly besech our Haaven's Fatt, at o sustain and comfort them in their great sorrow, and to have mercy upon the soul of their dear departed.

# THE CHINESE EMBROGLIO.

The allies in China, who were reported last week as having entered Pekin in triumph, and released the legations from their proception Stratford, at Recent Examinations.

FROM REGINA.

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#### NEW BOOK.

The situation in the Transvaal has changed but little during the past week. It is admitted, however, that two companies of the Liverpool regiment were ambushed near Belrast on the 23rd inst and lost 85 men in killed, wounded and prisoners. Of these, 10 were killed and 32 were captured. These com-panies belong to Gen. Buller's cavalry, and the other losses by the same ambush amounted to 13. We have just received from the publishers, Messrs, Davis & Lawrence Co., Ltd., of Mon-treal. a few copies of the latest edition (the sixth) of their publication "Nursing the sick." This booklet being written by a professional nurse has not only the approval of the medical profession, but is considered an invaluable ac-quisition to every household, being literally a first aid to the wounded, or a simple medical and surgical handbook. It is published in French and English, and may be obtained by enclosing a 2c. stamp to the above mentioned firm.

#### MARKET REPORTS.

LONDON. London, Aug. 30.— Grain, per cental — Wheat new, \$1.00 to \$1.05; wheat, old, \$1.05 to \$1.10; oats. new, 75 to \$0.c; oats, old, \$0 to \$0c; peas, \$1.00 to \$1.15; heans, per bushel, \$1.25 to \$1.40; barley, \$5c to \$1.00; oorn. 75 to \$0c; rye, \$1.00; buckwheat. \$1.00 to \$1.20. Farm Produce — Hay, new, \$8.00 to \$4.50; etraw, per load, \$3.00 to \$4.00; straw, per ton, \$8, 60.

new, \$1.00 to \$1.05; wheat, old, \$1.05 to \$1.10; barley, \$56 to \$1.00; corn. 75 to \$00; yre, \$1.00; buckwheat, \$1.00 to \$1.20. Farm Produce - Hay, new, \$8.00 to \$3.50; traw, per load, \$3.00 to \$4.00; straw, per ton, \$6 00. Live Stock - Live hogs, \$5.75; pigs, pair \$3.00 to \$5.00 te sport cattle, \$1.50 to \$5. Dairy Produce-Eggs, freeh laid, per dozen It's to 15c; eiggs, basket lots, 11 to 11c; butch, recent standar, 1st Sept., 1900, in-John B. Watson, Front St., Sarnia, and at the Office &cc., Sarnia, Ont., eccording to plans and this office until Saturday, 1st Sept., 1900, in-John B. Watson, Front St., Sarnia, and at the Dairy Produce-Eggs, freeh laid, per dozen It's to 15c; eiggs, basket lots, 11 to 11c; butch, recents, 20 to \$5. Per pound, 10 to 14c; hard, per pound, wholes ale, 9 to 96; ci ard, per pound, wholes ale, 9 to 96; ci ard, per pound, wholes ale, 9 to 96; ci ard, per pound, wholes ale, 9 to 96; ci ard, per pound, wholes ale, 9 to 96; ci ard, per pound, wholes ale, 9 to 50; ci spring chickens, (dressed) 40 to 60; spring chickens, (un dressed) 40 to 60; spring chickens, (un dressed) 40 to 50; butef, heifers and stor, for Mast - Pork, per ownt, \$7.25 to \$7.50; ter sole to the order of the Honourable the Min-contract when called upon to do so, or if he fail to complete the work contractied for. If fail to complete the work contractied for. If fail to complete the work contractied for. If fail to complete the ords conter into a contract when called upon to do so, or if he fail to complete the ords conter into a contract when called upon to do so, or if he fail to complete the ords conter into a contract when called upon to do so, or if he fail to complete the ords conter into a contract when called upon to do so, or if he fail to complete the ords conter into a contract when called upon to do so, or if he fail to complete the ords conter into a contract when called upon to do so, or if he fail to complete the ords conter into a contract when called upon to do so, or if he fail to complete the ords co

#### SEPTEMBER 1, 1900.

per cwt., \$5.25 to \$5.375; sows, \$2.75 to \$3.00; stags, \$2.20 to \$2.25.



the Complexion. Softens and whitens the Hands. Preserves and beautifies the Skin of Infants and Children. .

Bar Absolutely pure, delicately medicated, surprisingly effective, CUTICUES SOAP is not only the most efficacious of skin purifiers and beautifiers, but the purest and sweeter of toilet, bath, and baby soaps. Sold by all Control Contro Sold by all Colonial Chemists, POTTER DECG AND CHEM. CORP., Sole Props., Boston, U. S. A.

#### Peterboro Business College New Term Opens Sept. 4th.

Increased attendance has compelled us to provide more accommodation. Send for handsome new circular giving full particulars. Peterboro, Ont. W. PRINGLE, Principal.

# LORETTO CONVENT. GUELPH, ONT.

This fine institution for young ladies, under the direction of the religious of the L B. V., is beautifully situated on an eminence command-ing a charming view of the city, the river and surrounding country, and affords supprior cdu surrounding country, and affords superior du-cational advantages, classical, scientific and commercial. Music, drawing and painting taught according to the most advanced methods.

For catalogue address : MOTHER SUPERIOR. Information regarding the efficiency of the institution may be obtained from the Jesuib Fathers of this city. 1140 2

## TEACHERS WANTED.

CATHOLIC TEACHERS, WITH NORMAL training, wanted for Northwest schools. Apply Northwest Teachers' Bureau, Box 45. Regina.

WANTED FOR THE POSITION OF PRIN-cipal of the Roman Catholic Separate School of the city of Chatham, Ont., a male teacher, holding a first class or second class professional certificate. State salary expected, also send copies of testimonials not later than Sept. Ist to the undersigned screetary of the board. D. J. O'Keefle, Box 17, Chatham, Ont. 111-1

WANTED A LADY TEACHER FOR ABOUT W ten or twelve children, a Tremblayville in the unorganized district of Michipeoten, Lake Superior. Applicants should be able to teach music, furnish references, and mention salary wanted including board and lodging. More details by correspondence. Address. JOSEPH TEEMELAY, contractor 1140-3. Michipicoten Harbor, Ont.



# VOLUME

# The Catl

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CHILDREN'S ADDRESS.

CHILDREN'S ADDRESS. Rev. Dear Father.—Like all loving children we have been anxious to be the first to give our beloved Father a hearty welcome. It is with joy that we make our greetings like those of the little children of Jerusalem welcoming the Divine Saviour into the temple. With those children we say with heart and voice : "Blessed is he that cometh in the name of the Lord."

## Welcome to our dearly beloved Father !

Welcome to our dearly beloved Father ! Welcome to our dearly beloved Father ! Your departure caused a feeling of sadness in the hearts of all your little folk. We realized then what a large piace you hold in our hearts. On 1 how fervent were the prayers that went to pray for us! How ardently we prayed to that Divine and Merciful Heart to grant our beloved Father a happy and prosper-ous journey and a safe and happy return. We felt confident that the divine friend of children could not help hearing us. Then came news by the papers and your own letters of your safe arrival on those far off shores and that your journey over land and ses had been attended by the blessing of good health. What joy this good news brought to hearts in Fallowfield, and particularly to the hearts of your situe ones? One of us, a little girl, gave expression to the feeling of all when on her way home from catechism with clapping hands ehe exclaimed "Lan"t that pretty what the paper says of our own dear Father Sloan." When the glat news came at last that our dana shore with its precious trust. And now, dear Father, we have you again in our middt. The dress worn by a number of your litue ones tell you of the happy sevent which took place in your of sher Nest to day in during the bapers worn by a number of your litue ones tell you of the happy sevent which took place in your obsence. Yes, twenty-four of us had the happiness of receiving Jeens Thriston Thursday last for the first time. The joy of that day, the happinest day of our may as as fixed who takes the place of Jesns among us. As a token of gratitude for your may as a fixed who takes the place of Jesns among us. As a token of gratitude for your may as a fixed who the drefing. Here a beautiful surplice was presented. ALYAR SOCIETY'S ADDRESS. Rev. and Dear Father.— It is with feelings of

THE CHINESE EMBROGIO. The ailies in China, who were reported last week as having entered Pekin in triumph, and released the legations from their precarious stuation, have further strengthened their position by capturing the four walled clies which taken together constitute the capital, and the flags of the several nations which con-stute the allied force are now flying over the whole Chinese capital. The Succed or Imper-tates after four days hard flaghting, in which together down and so have forbidden City, was taken after four days hard flaghting, in which together down and so have been ordered by the Em-press to enter upon negotiations which the provents to obtain peeck, but so far all nill be e-shown in the conditions have for all nill be e-shown the conditions have for the clinnese Gov erment. Besides, the United States and-wer to the proposal for peacy negoti-tions three the American Governmert still hads to the conditions have forw in the note of Aug. 12. As the Chinese have not yet compiled with these conditions, the United States will authout any parley at present with a view to aug. 12. As the Chinese the most desperate fronta were made by the Chinese to extermin-to the legations when it became certain that the total number of Chinese killed during their protocat at about 3,000. Down to the last moment, the legations is now house to held out, however, till there if came. The total number of Chinese killed during their protocat at the profile of the condition in the fugations is now house the papanese have succeded in surround in and flashly in capturing the Empress. To the total papanese have succeded in surround in and flashly in capturing the Empress. To the stade that the Emperent din on leave that the spannese have succeded in surround in and flashly in capturing the Emp

what may happen within the next forty-eight hours. Count Waldersee, who is to be the command-er-in-chief of the allied forces in China. left Berlin for the seat of action on the 18th inst. He was presented with a field marshal's baton by the Kaiser before starting on his journey. Reports of murderous attacks upon mission-aries and converts in the interior are etil if if. The latest report of this kind is from Hankon, via Shanghai, to the effect that Miss Rice was beaten and knocked down with cluss, after which a heavy cart was driven over her body several times till she was dead. Miss Huston had her skull brok-en by a blow, whereby part of her brain was exposed. She was then starved and tor-tured till the brain mortified and she died in dreadful rgopy. These were both American

The Lorento Academy has sustained its high reputation in the success of its pupils who wrote at the departmental examinations, not-withstanding the fact that they have devoted a considerable portion of their time to music, art, physical and moral culture and the ac quirement of the graceful amenities of life. The successful candidates are as follows: Third Form.-Miss Maggie Quarry and Miss Olive Macklin. orm. klin.

SUCCESSFUL PUPILS.

Lieutenant Cordua of the Boer artillery, who as found guilty of breaking his parole and otting to abduct Lord Roberts and kill Brit-officers, was sentenced hy court matter

Third Form.—Miss Maggie Quarry and Miss Olive Macklin. Collegitate Entrance.—Miss Maggie Macklin. Collegitate Entrance.—Miss Annie Brophy and Miss Teress Macklin. Art Certificates.—Shading from the round and casts.—Miss Mary Dovlin. Geometric drawing.—Miss Nelo Michie. Memory.—Miss Mary Dovlin. Memory.—Miss Ella Goodwin. Shading from the flat, and flowers.—Miss Teres Scalan the flat, and flowers.—Miss Teres Acada flowers. model, memory and shad-ing from the flat.—Miss Fearl Lauder. Free hand model and memory.—Miss Annie Brophy. Free-hand model, memory, flowers and caste. —Miss Clara Wagner.

#### ST JOSEPH'S ACADEMY, TORON TO. Results of Examinations for 1900

Honor matriculation-English, French and Jerman-Miss Brazenor. Part II., junior leaving-Misses Crowe and

Tati 1... junior leaving—Misses Donegan Horan, L. junior leaving—Misses Donegan Horan, Lamphier, J. Lampnier, Cleary, Devlin Morgan, Juffay, Leroy, Smith, Fower, Noble Uncker, Neales, O'Hara, Richardson, Part L, junior matriculation—Misses Falcon bridge and Mulcaby.

BENZIGERS CATHOLIC HOME

**ANNUAL-1901.** 

The 1901 edition of the Catholic Home An-nual will be, we are glad to know, ready earlier than usual. We are also pleased to note that one of the new features of this edition will be its extraordinary large size, much larger than be printed in colors. This magazine has, as our readers know, been always attractive, and with a larger size book, as the publishers con-template making it this year, the demand will, we have no doubt, be larger than ever before. Price 25 cents por copy. Address THOS. COFFEY. CATHOLIC RECORD, Office.

How kind the Blessed Virgin was at the marriage feast of Cana! She was anxious to help her hosts. even in a matter of slight moment. Surely, as Queen of Heaven, she will not refuse to help, in graver matters, those who turn to her with confidence. She is at once the handmaid and the parent of God, at once the handmaid and the parent of God, at once wirgin and mother. The Lord of nature is the Lord also of hearts and wills. Surely and faithfully He rules them, filling His Church with the Spirit of holi-ness, making her His dwelling place, and shrough her filling every heart with His Holy Spirit, that each one of us may be fitted to by His habitstion through all eternity. It was a true miracle which enabled Mary to

His habitation through all eternity. It was a true miracle which enabled Mary to live separated from her well beloved Son. Her love for Him was so strong, so ardent, so in-flamed, that it uttered no sigh which was not calculated to burst all the bonds of her body; if wafted no desire toward heaven, which must not have drawn with it the soul of Mary.

by the carca ter, 11 to 12,

TORONTO.

TORONTO. TOTONTO, Aug. 30. – Wheat quiet; old white and red, are offering at 66ic to 57c west; new at 55 to 66c; goose nominal, at 62c; Manitoba wheat firmer, and sold to day at 90c, for No. 1 hard grinding in transit, it is quoted at 86ic aftoat Fort William, 87ic. Toronto and west, and 81c, midland. Flour steady; 90 per cent, patents in barrels sold to day at \$3 90 aftoat Montreal, or 24.38 Toronto; cholice brands are quoted at 15c to 20c, higher; Manitoba flour steady, at \$125 for cars of strong bakers and \$4.50 for patents here, bags included. Millfeed unchanged : there is good demand for shorts at \$125 to \$15.50 on track Toronto, tas at \$125 to \$20c, bigher; Manitoba flour steady, at \$125 to \$15.50 on track Toronto, at \$1.c to 38c, west for early Beptember shipment. Rye steady; new sold to day at \$2.60 steady; Canada yellow is quoted at 40c west, and No. 3 American at 45c. Toronto, Cats steady at 26jc, for oid white west, and 27c, bart 30c is quoted Midland and east; new mixed lots at 24c, west. Oatmeal steady; at \$3.10 for cars of bags, and \$3.20 for bareas bare is quoted Midland and east; patents at 81.60 to cars of bags, and \$3.20 for bareas at 81.60 to cars of bags, and \$3.20 for bareas at 81.60 to cars of bags, and \$3.20 for bareas bareas is mail quantities 20c, more. Peras -More inquiry for export; new are quoted at bareas the stall of a states at 81.50 to 200 to bareas bareas the states at 81.50 to 81.50 to 75 to 81.50 to 75 to 81.50 to MONTREAL

MONTREAL.

MONTREAL Montreal, Aug. 30. – Some new crop peas and barley have been received. The pease are quoted 60c. afloat, and the barley, which grades No. 3 extra, 40 afloat. Oats are offered solve. Fiour – Manitoba patents, \$1.50 is strong bakers', \$1.20 ; Ontario patents, \$1.50 to \$1.10; and straight rollers, \$3.50 it 53.60; in barrels, and \$1.65 to \$1.70 in baxs. Manitoba bran, si6; and shorts \$15; baxs, included; Ontario bran, in bulk \$14.75 to \$15, and shorts, \$17 to 18. Provisions are firm; dressed hogs are quoted at \$5 to \$25; bacon 114 to 124c.; hams, it to 13c, i ard, pure, \$1 to \$26, compound, 7 to 74c. Canada short cut mess pork, \$17 to \$18. Chesse is dull; it is said that finest for for Quebecs: the Liverpool public cable is unchanged at 51s to 53s. Butter continues fur with good demand for finest creamery at 216 on spot; choice lines at 203 to 216; for No. 2: 12 to 124c, for straight for shord: 126c. for straight candide; and 13c, for No. 2: and thoney dull; while comb is quoted at 15c in sections; dark comb, at 10 to 12c; while, extracted. It to 18c, and dark stracted 84 to 10c. Potatoes steady, 50c

Latest Live Stock Markets. TORONTO. Toronto, Aug. 30. – The following is the range of quotations at Western cattle market this morning: Cattle – Shippers, per cwt., \$4.50 to \$5.001 butcher choice, do., \$4.00 to \$4.25; butcher. Market & St.25; stockers, per cwt., \$25.01 ob \$3.25; Sheen and iambs-Sheep, per cwt., \$3.70 to \$4.25; spring iambs-Sheep, per cwt., \$3.70 to \$4.25; spring iambs, each, \$2.51 to \$4.00; bucks, per cwt., \$2.75 to \$3.00. Milkers and Calves, cech, \$25 to \$399; calves, sach, \$2 to \$5. Hight hogs, per cwt., \$4.25; heavy hugs,

Department of Public Works, Ottawa, Aug. 18th, 1900. Newspapers inserting this advertisement without authority from the Department will not be paid for it. 1140.2



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Latest Live Stock Markets.